The Chicago Daily Tribune.

VOLUME 26. CHICAGO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1873. NUMBER 136.

PAPER.

RETURNED.

We have returned to our former location,

110 & 112 East Madison-st.

Our West Side store will be kept open for the present.

BRADNER, SMITH & CO.,

PAPER

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS.

GENTLEMEN'S GOODS.

10 PER CENT DEDUCTION

On all Garments ordered of us during January and February 1873.

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Tailor and Draper.

Wedding Outfits a Specialty.
Shirts to measure, EXTRA DURABLE and PERFECT IN FIT.

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After March 1, 1873, at

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ESTABLISHED 1854.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

15 to 20 PER CENT DISCOUNT

FOR THE

NEXT SIXTY DAYS.

We will make a discount for CASH of 15 to 20 per cent on all goods ordered for FALL and WINTER wear.

J. B. HALL,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
130 Dearborn-st.,
Two doors north of Madison.

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GASSETTE, SPRINGER & YOUNG,
Real Estate and Financial Agents,
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Buy and sell Real Estate on Commissions, Collect Rents, Pay Taxes for Non-Residents, Make Collections, Loan and Negotiate Loans on Real Estate Security.

NORMAN T. GASSETTE,
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Real Estate Agents for 15 years.

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D. GERSTENBERG,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Has Removed to 199 East Kinzie-st.

COAL.

COAL! COAL!!

Hard Coal, all sizes	$12 00
Erie and Briar Hill	11 50
Cannel	10 00
Blossburgh (Morris Run)	10 00
Indiana	9 50
Wilmington	9.00

Well screened, and delivered.
W. M. & J. F. OLCOTT.
Office 146 LaSalle-st. Yard No. 1 North Market-st.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE JANUARY NUMBER OF THE

CHICAGO LIBRARIAN,

Now in press, will be issued in a few days, and will contain a complete list of all the books, periodicals, and papers now in the Chicago Public Library; also the names of the donors, and other library information of value to public.

The "Librarian" has already a guaranteed circulation of 5,000 per month—a fact which advertisers will make a note of. Subscription, only 50 cts a year. Rates and terms of advertising given at the office, No. 7 Tribune Building.

J. W. DEAN & CO., Publishers.

FINANCIAL.

A. O. Slaughter,
BANKER,

Corner Clark and Madison-sts. Buys and sells Stocks, Bonds and Gold. Receives money on deposit and transacts a General Banking and Brokerage Business.

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I will sell 4,000 and buy at market price.

R. D. STILES,
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English Nickel-Plated Call Bells,

At Wholesale and Retail, at CULVER, PAGE, HOYNE & CO.'S, 118 and 120 Monroe-st.

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED

For all the Leading Periodicals at RUSSELL'S, 142 State-st.

CHINA, GLASSWARE, &c.

GREAT

Closing-Out Sale

OF

CROCKERY.

Plain and Band China,
Glassware, Bar Goods,
Silver Plated Ware,
And Fancy Goods.

These goods will be sold from half to two-thirds their actual value, and less than present cost of importation. Call, see and satisfy yourselves.

KETCHUM, MARTIN & CO.,
201 East Madison-st.

ASSURANCE.

London Assurance Corporation
LONDON.

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GEO. C. CLARKE, Agent,
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Insurance effected on Business Buildings, Merchandise Provisions, Dwellings and their contents.

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THE

Chickering.

PIANO!

1823 TO 1873.

After fifty years of public criticism, is still conceded to be the

Standard Piano of America.

Fine assortment,
Close Prices,
Favorable terms,
AT

A. REED & SON'S

REED'S TEMPLE OF MUSIC,

No. 81 Sixteenth Street.

About March 1st will occupy our new building, corner of VanBuren and Dearborn-st. Extension.

BUSINESS CARDS.

WRIGHT, RICKART & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants
CHICAGO and ST. LOUIS.

Nos. 119 & 121 LaSalle-st., (Over Open Board) CHICAGO, - - ILL.
No. 10 S. Commercial-st., ST. LOUIS, MO.

At Israel's Pharmacy,

528 Wabash-av., corner Harmon-court, can be found a beautiful selection of

HOLIDAY GOODS,
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

JOHN J. M'CLELLAN. LOTHROP S. HODGES.

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OCEAN NAVIGATION.

FOR EUROPE.

CUNARD MAIL LINE.

Established, 1840.

From New York every Wednesday. From Boston every Saturday. Cabin passage $80 and $100 gold. Excursion tickets at reduced rates.

Steerage to and from British points.......$30.00 currency.
Steerage to or from German points.......35.00 currency.
Steerage to or from Bremen or Scandinavian points.......38.00 currency.

Drafts on Great Britain, Ireland and the Continent. Through bills of lading for merchandise to and from Europe.

P. H. DuVERNET,
General Western Agent, northwest cor. Clark and Randolph-sts., under new Sherman House.

SHEET IRON, &c.

Chicago Plate and Bar Mill Company,
Manufacturers of
Sheet Iron and Boiler Plate, Office
752 Wabash-av.

Will purchase in ton or car-load lots Cast and Wrought Turnings and Borings, Heavy and Light Cast and Wrought Scrap.
JOHN M. AYER, President.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

Mr. Giles F. Cline, for many years head salesman in our house is this day admitted a partner in the same. The firm name will be continued as heretofore.

HALLOCK & WHEELER,
28 West Randolph-st.

Chicago, Jan. 1, 1873.

MEETINGS.

Masonic.

Regular Communication of Cleveland Lodge No. 211, A. F. & A. M., Thursday Evening, Jan. 2, 1873. Installation of Officers, and business of importance will come before the Lodge. Every member is hereby notified to be present.

GEO. K. HAZLITT,
Secretary.

OUR LIBRARY.

Another Grand Chicago Enterprise Established.

Dedication of the Free Library and Reading Room.

The First Day of the New Year the Appropriate Occasion.

Hundreds of Our Best Citizens Participate in the Ceremony.

Chicago to Become the Literary Headquarters of the Northwest.

The Old Water Tower Destined to Hold 30,000 Volumes Within the Year.

Addresses by Hon. Thomas Hoyne, Mayor Medill, Dr. Ryder, and Professor Fiske.

They Predict Grand Things for the Library.

The Free Library of the City of Chicago, which was yesterday formally opened to the public, is in many respects the most satisfactory of all the gains which have resulted to Chicago by reason of the fire, since it is not, as is the case with many other things, marred by the recollection of a loss. We have better buildings than those before the fire, and still we regret those which were destroyed, but we had no public, no *free* library, and there was no immediate likelihood of the foundation of one. Willing as our citizens generally are to aid in advancing scientific or literary objects, but few of them seemed to recognize the importance of a great public library, and when the first step was taken it was in England, and not in Illinois.

PRIOR TO THE FIRE

the demand for books was partially met by the library of the Young Men's Association, and that of the Young Men's Christian Association, while the Historical Society had a large and valuable collection, though not of a very general character. But these were all swept away, and there was but little probability of their restoration for a long time to come, so that, while the need of a library was as keenly felt as ever, the city was the only instrumentality that could speedily supply the want. Immediately after the fire several English authors and other gentlemen of prominence determined, instead of aiding Chicago in money or supplies, to send relief in a more durable form, by getting together a collection of books which should serve as the nucleus of

THE FREE LIBRARY OF CHICAGO

books valuable in themselves, but made specially so by the autographs of their writers. The news of this intention was received here with great gratification, and, at a public meeting held Jan. 8, attended by the best citizens, it was determined to get through the Legislature such a bill as would enable the city to establish its library and receive this donation. The Mayor and other gentlemen gave the matter their earnest attention; and, finding that a bill had been introduced into the Legislature, early in the year, to enable cities and villages to establish free libraries, they made that the basis of action, and, after undergoing some slight modifications, it became a law.

ACTION OF THE COUNCIL.

Early in April, 1872, the Common Council, under the provisions of this law, passed an ordinance providing for the establishment of a public library, and a few days after the Mayor nominated Messrs. Thomas Hoyne, D. L. Shorey, Julius Rosenthal, William Woodard, S. S. Hayes, Herman Raster, R. F. Queal, Elliott Anthony, and J. W. Sheahan as the members of the Board, which organized on the 23d of April, and elected Mr. Hoyne President.

The next question which arose was, as to where the books were to be stored. It was at one time suggested that the General Government should turn over the site of the Post Office to the city in exchange for that portion of Quincy street which it required for the new Custom House, but that project was finally abandoned, and it was decided to fit up the tank of the old reservoir on Adams street, around which the temporary City Hall had been built. Before the work was completed, the original scheme was modified, and provision was made for the erection of a reading room, immediate adjoining the library, which was to be provided with the prominent daily, weekly, and monthly publications of the world.

THE OPENING YESTERDAY.

Although the notice of the intended opening of the rooms had been very brief, a large number of gentlemen were in attendance, and began reading the periodicals and papers. Owing to fact that the covers for many of the unbound periodicals have not yet been received, many of them cannot as yet be handed over for the inspection of the public. At 11 o'clock the audience which had assembled in the capacious and comfortable reading room was called to order by the Hon. Thomas Hoyne.

AMONG THOSE PRESENT WERE

Superintendent of Public Schools Pickard; Inspectors Wilce and Richburg, of the Board of Education; Commissioner Prindeville, of the Board of Public Works; Aldermen Otis, Cannon, Sherwood, Coey, McGenniss, Bailey, Stone, and others; ex-Alderman C. C. P. Holden; William Henry Smith, Agent of the Associated Press; Thomas Moran, Robert Hervey, Colonel Hammond, Judge Tree, Dr. Wickersham, John Lyle King, Cyrus H. McCormick, David A. Gage, General Stiles, Judge Goodkins, Rev. Robert Laird Collier, Rev. W. N. Powers, Judge Rogers, and the Hon. Artemus Carter.

PRAYER.

The Rev. Dr. Ryder, pastor of St. Paul's Universalist Church, offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, believing that the purpose for which we have assembled in this room this morning, is intended to promote the highest interests of our city, and those of our fellow-men, we deem it fitting to invoke Thy benediction upon these exercises. We desire, Oh God, to connect Thy name with all laudable things, and to identify Thy glory with the welfare of our city. Be Thou with us while we are together. Sanctify these proceedings to the largest and best good of us all; and we do beseech Thee to grant that the knowledge that shall be acquired from the library here recognized and formally opened this day, may be, under Thy divine favor, another instrumentality for right living among our people, and for the largest and best influence of us all. Hear us, O God! In mercy answer our prayers. Reconsecrate us this New Year's Day, and at last accept us into Thy heavenly rest. Amen.

MR. HOYNE'S ADDRESS.

Hon. Thomas Hoyne, President of the Board of Directors of the Library, and Chairman of the meeting, then addressed the assemblage as follows:

GENTLEMEN: The Board of Directors of the Chicago Public Library have thought the New Year's Day of 1873 an appropriate time upon which they might congratulate the "City Fathers," and the general public, on so important an event as the opening—to the free use of the people, for the first time—the Reading Room of this new municipal institution. Those among us who—since the year 1837, when the city was first organized under a municipal charter of government—have witnessed during that time a marvellous development. The city, from a population of some three thousand souls, has reached four hundred thousand! It has advanced from a village site to a great metropolitan city. During this interval we have been frequently called upon to witness or inaugurate some of those single enterprises through or by means of which all of this has come to pass. We have seen mile upon mile of level swamp and prairie land raised up to town grade, many feet above the original level, transformed into miles of paved streets; the waste places covered with palace shops, costly mansions, and mammoth stores and warehouses. Ten thousand miles of railroad have been rapidly concentrating at our doors the commerce, the traffic, and the products of tens of thousands of square miles of territory which the commercial position of the city so naturally commands. Along all the great rivers to the two gulfs, and upon our great lakes, between the two oceans of our "Ocean-bound Republic," the very spirit of the Great West (using the language of a late number of the *Financier*), "like morning light, is polarized at Chicago."

THE GREAT LOCAL CALAMITY

which, a little more than a year ago, drove into the street more homeless families, and destroyed more property in buildings, than had ever before signalized the occurrence of so fearful an ordeal, seems to only demonstrate how this veritable spirit of the great West can rebuild a better city now, within a year after the calamity, than had been built within the thirty years of municipal existence that preceded that event.

And yet, gentlemen, in view of all the material and commercial progress, I venture to say that, in inaugurating this enterprise of a Free Public Library and Reading Room to-day, we are introducing a more powerful and important agency of moral and intellectual progress, and adding more to the true advancement of our civilization as a people, than we have yet done by any single, it may be all the works in which the city has yet been engaged. It may be well for me here

TO RECAPITULATE BRIEFLY

the steps of our progress in this enterprise: It is nearly a year since a few gentlemen addressed a request to our Mayor in writing to call a public meeting of citizens at Plymouth Congregational Church, on Wabash avenue, with a view to the immediate adoption of some measures to establish a Free Public Library in Chicago.

Mr. Medill, the Mayor, at once called the meeting, through the newspapers, for the evening of the 8th of January, A. D. 1872. At this meeting a resolution was passed authorizing the Mayor to appoint a committee of at least fifteen persons to prepare the necessary legislation for the purpose, and, as soon as practicable, call another meeting, at which the Committee was to report.

The Committee was appointed, consisting of some 22 persons, and after maturing the plan of a law or bill, by modifying one which was then pending before the General Assembly of the State (introduced by the late Mr. Caldwell, from Peoria)—reported the draft of a bill, as amended, to a meeting of citizens called at the present City Hall, on the 20th day of January, 1872. The Chairman of that meeting (Mr. Hoyne), who was also Chairman of the Committee that had been appointed, was authorized to send a Committee to Springfield to secure the passage of the bill into a law as soon as possible.

The bill matured (in concert with the Committee on Education of the Lower House of the Legislature, and the Chairman of the Committee of citizens, who made a journey to Springfield)—became, and was finally passed into a law, which took effect on the 7th day of March last.

On the 7th day of April, the Common Council, upon a report of the Mayor, adopted an ordinance declaring, in accordance with the act, "That there shall be, and there is hereby, established a Free Public Library and Reading Room for the use of the inhabitants of the City of Chicago, to be known as the "Chicago Public Library," and that "there should be provided and set apart, under the direction of the Board of Public Works, a room for the reception of any books that may be donated or procured for such Library, until a permanent location be otherwise provided."

On the 8th day of April, 1872, at the next meeting of the Common Council, the Mayor appointed the first Library Board of nine Directors under the act, in which appointment the Council concurred, and they at once entered upon the discharge of the trusts assigned to their care by law. On the 11th of April, the Board assembled for the first time, and organized by electing a President, and Mr. Sheahan was appointed Secretary, to act until a permanent one could be paid and selected. As may be supposed,

THE VERY FIRST DIFFICULTY

with which they contended was the need of proper rooms or funds to provide even temporary quarters. As you are aware, the act authorizing cities and towns to establish and maintain free public libraries and reading-rooms, provides that the Council may levy a tax of not to exceed *one-fifth* of a mill on a dollar annually, in all cities of over one hundred thousand inhabitants, on all the taxable property of the city, to be collected in like manner as all other taxes of said city, and to be known and set apart as the "Library Fund," to be exclusively under the control and to be expended by the Library Board. But it required a year to elapse before this levy of the fifth of a mill could be made available by collection. The annual lists of 1872 are only now beginning to realize some portion of this fund in the City Treasury.

But, fortunately, your Board have not been entirely without resources. The invention of the Mayor came to our aid. And it was found that by his co-operation, with the Board of Public Works, library quarters might be improvised out of the abandoned, and, for some years, useless

IRON WATER-TANK,

built some years ago on this lot as a distributing reservoir for the South Division of the city. Being 60 feet in diameter, 30 feet in height, circular in shape, and constructed of iron, it was capable of becoming a fire-proof rotunda, with room to arrange 1,800 volumes of books on shelves; and, as such, it has been transformed into a library by roofing and shelving. If the objection be made by some that it is placed too high up into the air for convenience—standing as it does upon a solid brick and stonework of rather ostentatious masonry; about 35 feet high,—yet it towers above the City Hall, a stern and dark-looking dome of no mean proportions, and, when considered in connection with its object, it may be regarded as a beacon light upon a hill; a new reservoir of knowledge, instead of water, shedding light and wisdom upon the counsels of the City Fathers. Taking it, however, as it is—a really safe fire-proof receptacle or vault for the keeping of books, and in connection with this large room of 54x50, also constructed for us by the Board of Works—we have every reason to be thankful for the present temporary quarters.

Indeed, we may congratulate ourselves that within a year after the first meeting of the citizens,—in eight months since the passage of the law, and in less than *seven months* since our own appointment,—we are thus able to present, on this

HAPPY NEW YEAR'S DAY

of 1873, the temporary quarters we now occupy. Without as yet any money resources, except such as we have been able, through the kindness of Comptroller Burley, to anticipate or borrow, we have drawn upon the future, and ventured to open at once the Reading Room of what will soon be the great Free Library of the People.

These rooms will be furnished with many of the leading publications issued abroad and in this country. They will comprise, during the first six months, magazines or newspapers from England, Germany, Ireland, France, Spain, Scotland, Italy, Norway, Bohemia, besides a large number of American publications.

Any account I could give of our progress would be noticeably incomplete without a reference to the generous and noble contributions known as the English foundation "for new Library at Chicago."

It will be remembered that long before the first meeting of our citizens, already referred to, in this city last January, as the origin of the present movement,—that immediately after our great fire in October, 1871, an appeal was sent out in the nature of a circular from Thomas Hughes and his associates at London to the effect that,

AS A MARK OF SYMPATHY,

the people of England should present a new Library to the afflicted people of Chicago. A correspondence found its way into all the public prints of the British Empire—among distinguished living writers, statesmen, publishers, and book men—warmly seconding this movement.

A copy of the printed circular, in the nature of an appeal, has come to hand. It bears the leading and influential names of Her Majesty, the Queen of England, the Premier, Gladstone, the present Lord Chancellor, Sir Roundell Palmer, the Duke of Argyle, and the no less distinguished, although untitled names of such great writers as Carlyle, Disraeli, and others.

In this circular the work is urged upon the ground "that the *new* Library of Chicago is to be a mark of sympathy now, and a token of that sentiment of kinship which, independently of circumstances, and independently of every other consideration, must ever powerfully affect the different branches of the English race."

"Accordingly," it says, "while the home literature of the present day, and of the last hundred years, will form an important portion of the new Library, the characteristic feature of the gift will consist in sending to the Americans works of the thirteen preceding centuries, which are the common inheritance of both peoples."

It then concludes by requesting "the authors, writers, and publishers of books—the heads of the colleges and societies of the United Kingdom, and the representatives of historic and distinguished names, to send in such works illustrative of early English history as may be of rare merit, or difficult to find outside of their respective collections."

Under this call for the new Library of Chicago, books rapidly began to accumulate on the hands of the gentlemen who organized the enterprise at London. This Board, soon after their appointment in April last, learning that

MR. JOHN ROBSON,

(a resident of this city, and formerly the Librarian of the "Library Association," which was lost in our great fire), was in London, and that he had volunteered his own services to relieve those gentlemen of the labor of receiving and taking charge of the books,—this Board appointed him their agent to receive all contributions coming in under the call; and to secure and ship to this city all contributions made toward this endowment.

Among other contributions, is a large sum of money placed at the disposition of our agent—the special gift of Thomas Hughes and associates—to purchase such works of general interest and value as he might deem best suited to supply the immediate demand of the Chicago public. Mr. Robson is exercising this discretion, under the supervision of this Board, to whom he recently submitted a catalogue of 1,100 volumes to be purchased for our shelves. The list has been returned, with some modifications, and the order will be executed according to our suggestions.

The Board cannot yet, with any approach to accuracy, state the entire number of volumes which they are to expect from

THE ENGLISH DONATION.

Mr. Robson writes that he is making a catalogue, which he has promised to send us as soon as practicable. In the meantime, he is packing up and shipping the books from the Crystal Palace at Sydenham, near London, where they are being sent in and collected. We have received, per ocean steamers, some nine cases, and we are advised by Mr. Robson that he has already shipped some nine cases more, not yet received. We have put upon our shelves, of this collection, in all, some 1,200 volumes.

Among this number are 287 volumes received direct from the great publishers, McMillan & Co., of London. Among these are included special gifts of their works, donated by English authors, among whom are Bright, Huxley, Kingsley, Mandsley, Vaughan, Touge, and others.

Among other donors of the books received are: John Murray; The Royal Scottish Society of Arts; the Universities of Cambridge and Oxford; the works of J. Stuart Mill, presented by himself; Sir Charles Lyell; Samuel Smiles; Professor Layard; Arthur Burgher Stanley; Proprietors of the *Athenæum*, 28 volumes; Wesleyan Missionary Society, 136 volumes; and the *Art Journal*, 23 volumes.

We have from the Master of the English Rolls, 182 volumes of the most valuable collection, perhaps, ever published in Great Britain, under an Act of Parliament passed many years ago. They comprise the British calendar of State papers, containing all the early correspondence of the English Court with foreign countries,—constituting the best sources of authentic history from the earliest periods.

There is included 112 volumes of the chronicles and memorials of the earliest times of which any account or record can be found, in relation to Great Britain and Ireland,—among them the copy of the celebrated "Domesday Book," the first record of the lands of the Kingdom, and copies of all original records in the Norman-French and early Saxon, as well as English, languages. These are all the gifts of the English Government, presented through the Master of the Rolls, under whose direction they were published.

BESIDES THESE,

we have been presented with complete sets from the Royal Commissioners of the English Patent Office, including 70,000 plates of specifications, comprising 2,800 large quarto volumes of the English Patent Office Reports, which have been printed at a cost of £2,600, making, in gold, some $13,000. The gift includes the addition of the volumes to be issued in every year ensuing, equal to an addition of some 140 volumes in each year. By a rule of the Commissioners, it is required in the few instances when the Government makes such donations as this to go out of the Kingdom, that the volumes shall be bound for preservation before leaving London. Accordingly, we have given our directions to Mr. Robson as to binding this large donation, of which there are only five or six complete sets in the United States, besides the Astor Library copy, in New York.

Including this 2,800 volumes of patent office reports, it is probable that we shall receive from England, towards the foundation of our Free Library, at least 6,000, and probably it may be 8,000 volumes.

The volumes already received all bear neatly-printed labels inside the first cover of each book, indicating the object, as it is expressed, thus: "Presented towards the formation of a Free Library at Chicago, since the great fire of October, 1871, as a mark of sympathy,"—by the author or publisher of the book, whose name, or autograph, is usually written into a blank space left for that purpose.

Hence, among the collection, will be found the autograph signatures of Gladstone, John Bright, Herbert Spencer, John Stuart Mill, Lord Romilly, Disraeli, Carlyle, Arthur R. Stanley, Smiles, Layard, Kingsley, Maudsley, Huxley, Murray, Lyell, Freeman, Rossetti, Markham, Masson, Reynolds, Todhunter, Vaughan, besides officers of British Museum, and collections from Oxford and Cambridge, all the Anglican and religious societies; and we are informed by Mr. Robson that the Irish and Scotch Members of Parliament are collecting, to send in from those countries, the works of their best authors.

NOR IS THE GERMAN COLLECTION TO BE OMITTED.

It has been presented to the Board through the kindness of the distinguished publisher at Leipsic, Alexander Adelman. He inaugurated the collection upon the appeal which was sent out from this city after the fire by our German fellow-citizens, Messrs. Kilholtz and Dyrenfurth, with whom Mr. Adelman has been in constant correspondence. The collection embraces some 800 volumes, besides a large number of pamphlet publications. A committee of two of the Board, Messrs. Rosenthal and Raster, have been appointed to prepare such of the most valuable portion of this collection as come to hand unbound for appropriate binding.

Besides these works, the Board have anticipated their resources so far as to order from Leipsic an entire copy of 1,249 volumes of "Tauchnetz Edition" of German (translated) and English publications, neatly bound, which, with the duties remitted as provided on all cases of importation made for public libraries, will give us the whole 1,249 volumes at a cost of less than 40 cents for each volume, or about $500 for the entire set.

I HAVE TO ADD

that, since the writing of this report, we have been favored with a great many additional contributions from our own citizens. We shall have, at the close of this day, if we have not already, 3,157 volumes upon our shelves. Among the donors from the city are the following: Mayor Medill, Robert Hervey, Julius Rosenthal, Elliott Anthony, Robert F. Queal, J. L. Pickard, Joseph Huhn, Adolph Moses, Rev. Walter Forsyth, John H. Small, Professor Fisk, Miss A. Brown, Professor Delano, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Colwell, Edward A. Hill, Mrs. O. A. Hoge, Charles F. Jilson, H. W. S. Cleveland, E. M. Goodrich (set of *Harper's Magazines*), Dr. Willard, J. S. McIntire, Rev. H. N. Powers, Samuel Thornton, Edward F. Williams, W. H. Zarsum, General Stiles, L. B. Jameson, Thomas Wilce, J. E. Otis, W. H. Clarke, B. B. Stone, Mr. and Mrs. Leander Stone, James W. Sheahan.

I have also to state that Dr. Andrews, the President of the Faculty of the Chicago Medical College, proposes to turn over the entire collection of the medical works of the institution, with the only condition that they shall be retained in the library room as books of reference. A large number of citizens who are present this morning have also donated books, but the Secretary having been unable to record their names, they will be published hereafter.

Thus we may expect to have on our shelves within the next three months some

TEN OR TWELVE THOUSAND VOLUMES.

of works donated or purchased. It is probable that after our tax of the first year, 1872, is realized, we may have $50,000, and after providing for the necessary expenses of running the institution, and after re-imbursing the money already drawn by way of anticipation, that the Board will be enabled to spend about $25,000 the present year, in the purchase of such a number of useful and popular works as may enable us to open the Library in connection with the Reading Room.

In respect to all the books already received, or to come in as gifts from abroad, it will become an important question, which the Board has not yet decided, whether they should be permitted to go beyond the room of the Library for use after it is opened. It will be necessary to consider the character and circumstances of such endowments. And, considering the number of important works received directly from the hands of some of the greatest writers of the country, containing their autograph signatures, they should ever be preserved and set apart as *souvenirs* of that great sympathy which so moved the universal heart of mankind after the fire to relieve our distress, inspiring us with new courage in face of one of the most appalling disasters, and making the restoration of Chicago a fact even more noticeable than its destruction.

The Board is cautiously and, it is hoped, successfully, feeling its way, and it has incurred no unnecessary expense, and, so far, it has retained only two assistants besides the efficient and able Secretary, Mr. D. B. Wickersham, who, for the time being, also acts as our Librarian.

THE BENEFITS.

At the risk of uttering very much that may be considered trite and commonplace, I cannot close these remarks without a word or two in estimation of the great benefits expected to accrue to every class of our people from the establishment of a great Free Library upon such a basis as will insure it at all times a reliable and permanent support. It opens to a large and unprovided class in every great city like our own the means, and, in some instances, the only means, of moral and intellectual improvement. An access to good libraries, as we know, cultivates the higher tastes, and develops powers in human nature which might otherwise remain dormant. A large class of those whose hours might otherwise be wasted in vice or folly, will soon find how much better they can employ that time in pursuits which, while they afford the highest pleasure, are not only harmless, but purifying and elevating.

We should, indeed, congratulate ourselves that, for the first time in our municipal history, and I believe in the history of this State, that a public law secures to the masses of the people, and that reliable means are to be provided for the support and maintenance of free library and reading room advantages.

It is true that before our great fire the generous and public-spirited portion of the citizens had succeeded, by taxing themselves, in establishing many useful means of general instruction. We had an Academy of Sciences, and an Academy of Design filled with valuable collections. The city had a Historical Society, with a large and valuable collection of original and curious documents, illustrative of all that connected itself with the history and development of the Great West. It had, besides, the collections of the "Healey Gallery" that were hung in its halls, whose place can scarcely be filled with works of more exceeding merit.

We had the "Library Association," with its reading-room and valuable, though limited, collection of books. The Young Men's Christian Union; the Catholic, Baptist, and other literary associations of great utility, all endeavoring to fill the place that must eventually be filled by some one large and complete collection of books, free for the use of all sects, and schools, and classes. But without regular and permanent income, or means of support, the success and progress of all voluntary effort or association must, in the nature of things, be always attended with uncertainty. Properly managed, there is no reason to doubt that this institution can bring this city within a short period the best works of ancient and modern literature and art from all countries. It will secure a free access to all works of the human intellect in all the fields of thought. There can be

NO EXCLUSION OR SECLUSION.

Free to every reader, it will also be free to their books. Neither nationality, party, or creed can take offence, because the shelves are ready to receive the books of all creeds and schools that may be sent here, or which the means of the Board will enable them to purchase. "Error (a great statesman has said) may always be tolerated wherever truth is entirely free to combat it."

Except as to works of a positively vicious character, no work should be excluded from a library intended for the use of all classes, and maintained by a tax upon the property of the people. Every Church, creed, philosophy, profession, or school may, and in time no doubt will, have its own best representatives on our shelves. And every disciple of each faith or profession may here seek its most eloquent expounders.

In this respect the Board will not only follow the spirit of the law itself, but also the experience and example of all great public libraries in Europe and America. It is hoped by the Board that the time may soon come when on the shelves of the Chicago Public Library every scholar may find whatever work that has ever been published which can afford useful instruction or harmless amusement.

And not alone is it expected that mere text books shall be found in our rooms, but other publications illustrative of the arts, as well as works of art themselves, so that art lovers may find means of cultivating the higher tastes of the respective professions to which they belong. In this way it is hoped that the young metropolis of the West, from this day forward, will form herself according to higher standards of excellence than hitherto in all that sphere of commercial progress, and material and moral achievement, within which she now appears as the great central figure of the American continent.

Our much-respected Chief Magistrate, Mayor Medill, said a few weeks ago, in his address at the opening of the New Chamber of Commerce (the first anniversary day of the great fire), that "after all, our great fire may prove to be a blessing in disguise." I am a convert to his doctrine, and the establishment of this Library is not the least of the blessings which the fire so providentially has been a proximate cause of producing.

THE NEW CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,

begun the day after the fire, was finished within the year. It is in itself a beautiful monument to the enterprise of the great commercial spirit that moves our business in Chicago, while it illustrates the genius of our artisans and workmen in rebuilding our desolate places in such a manner as surprises even the denizens of Chicago. Yet we may doubt whether the greatness of all the commerce which in London surrounds the "British Museum" is at all equal in value to the vital effects produced by that institution upon the commerce and structure of our social organization. Such centres of learning,—collecting as into a common reservoir all the knowledge of mankind, the experience of ages, and the use of the arts,—is to our civilization what the Sun is in the economy of Universal Life. Let its light be withdrawn, and a darkness must succeed more perilous to all the interests of our common humanity than would the destruction of all the centres of trade in Christendom.

The long night of what is known in history as the "Dark Ages" soon ensued upon the destruction, by an Arabian conqueror in the 7th century, of all the works collected in the Alexandrian Library. The "revival of letters" followed very soon upon the discovery of the art of printing, which soon brought again to the knowledge of mankind "the lost arts." The increase of books not only recovered what had been lost, but added a new stimulus to the discovery of the thousand useful inventions which now so materially advance the happiness of our race, and add to the progress of our modern civilization. Commerce cannot afford to be indifferent to the library and the reading-room. She more than others, needs the help of science, which has constantly opened up the paths of her progress and glory. The city has cause to congratulate itself, that to-day she crowns her other labors of the rebuilding of her vacant sites since the fire, by this work of founding a great public library. This alone gives promise of greater security to property, while it assures in greater measure the intellectual and moral improvement of all her inhabitants in the in the future.

IN CONCLUSION.

I cannot close this address without expressing to the Mayor, the Board of Public Works, the Comptroller, and members of the Common Council the acknowledgments of our Board of Directors for the generous and prompt spirit with which they have so far seconded their efforts in the progress already made. To the Mayor we owe especial thanks for the useful zeal and intelligent counsel which he has always placed at our service. "His own work will praise him in the gates of the city," and he scarcely will ever need any other eulogist.

Gentlemen, I conclude as I began, dedicating this hall and these rooms to the uses of the people. I wish you all the greetings of the season.

THE MAYOR'S ADDRESS.

His Honor the Mayor was then introduced by Mr. Hoyne, and spoke as follows:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: When I received an invitation from the President of this Board to be present on this occasion at the inauguration of the Chicago Free Library, I accepted it with a promise that I would make a few extempore remarks, limiting myself, I believe, to ten minutes. The President of the Board said that there would be, perhaps, no formal speeches and no prepared remarks, and, with this understanding, I promised to come. The truth of the matter is, that I felt that I had no time that I could spare to prepare such an address as the magnitude of the occasion really deserved. But I learned last night, somewhat to my terror, that the President himself was prepared with a formal, able, and eloquent speech to deliver, and that perhaps other gentlemen would follow him, and would come equally prepared. I was obliged, therefore, to hurry to my desk last evening, and put together as best I could what I propose to say upon this occasion, and if my remarks fall short of your expectations, you must attribute it to a lack of time, which amounts to unpreparedness. But, gentlemen, without any further preface, I will commence what I have to say.

THE CHICAGO LIBRARY,

its uses, and its future is my topic. Solomon declares "that to every thing there is a season, and a time for every purpose under heaven." One year ago a few public-spirited citizens came to the conclusion that the time had come for founding a public library for the people of Chicago. The fire had consumed all the association libraries, and prepared the ground for building up an encyclopædian library in keeping with the character of the city, and equal to its future wants. Acting on that thought, they called a public meeting to be presided over by the Mayor, to consider the proper steps to be taken to carry that purpose into effect. What you now see accomplished is the result of the resolution adopted by that preliminary meeting. There would be much more progress exhibited if the Board of Directors, when they organized on the 11th of April last, had found any means at their disposal for providing suitable rooms for the reception of books and for their procurement. But they were obliged to begin business without a dollar or even a room in which to meet for consultation. The appropriation ordinance was not passed until the 1st of July, and then there was no money in the Treasury subject to the order of the Board, because tax-paying time had not arrived. However, by hook or by crook, enough was squeezed out to fit up the Reservoir for the reception of books, and to build this reading-room and provide it with furniture. The place for shelving the books is believed to be safe from fire, as it is substantially a great vault, constructed of iron and brick, with a roof of cement and glass. Within the ensuing six months, the tax-revenue of the Board will be $56,000, from which deduct say $16,000 already expended in providing these accommodations, and other expenses, and there remains about $40,000 to be applied in the purchase of books and handling them for the use of the public. With the foreign and home donations yet to be received, I shall be disappointed not to find 30,000 volumes in the possession of this Board before the end of this year, and on their records at least half that number of names of regular readers. From now forth, there will be a visible daily increase of books. This library will not be of slow, sickly, and doubtful growth; but it will progress with rapid strides, because, like the sun,

IT WILL SHINE FOR ALL.

This enterprise has enlisted the hearty sympathy, and has behind it the solid support, of the people of Chicago. [Applause.] The ways and means will, therefore, be forthcoming for its expansion and maintenance. The pride of the city is touched, and nothing short of the greatest popular and standard library on the continent will satisfy the ambition of Chicago. [Applause.] It will be cosmopolitan in its composition. Every element of which our population is composed will find the literature of the land of their birth and mother-tongue on the shelves of this library, and free as the air they breathe to all readers. Great as are the anticipated results from this institution, the cost of it will never be felt by the tax-payers.

We collect and expend now for all purposes over $5,250,000 per annum. The assessment for the support of the library is one one-hundredth part of that sum. We are spending now nearly a million a year in the building of school-houses and maintenance of schools attended by 25,000 or 30,000 children, but never since the city was organized has it spent a dollar to furnish a book for the instruction and enlightenment of persons past the school age.

THE TIME HAS NOW COME

to turn over a new leaf in this matter. There must be something more and better offered to our tens of thousands of young men than billiard tables, dance houses, and tippling shops for their instruction and amusement. [Applause.]

Mere material pursuits have engrossed the thoughts of our citizens too intently and fully. Men were not intended to devote their whole time, mind, strength, and affections to money-getting, to rearing magnificent palaces for trade and commerce or private habitation, and filling them with costly fabrics and furniture. Other objects than commerce, manufactures, castles, money, and merchandise should have a place in the thoughts of sensible men and women.

THE WISE MAN SAYS,

"Get wisdom; get understanding, and forget it not. Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom, and with all thy getting get understanding. Take fast hold of instruction; let it not go; keep it, for it is thy life." The life of one man is greater than another in proportion to his superiority of knowledge. If he knows nothing, he is an idiot; if only a little, a savage or a barbarian, and generally a serf or a slave. Instruction is the food of mental life. The more of it is partaken, the clearer and brighter and greater is that life. The mind of the untutored man may be likened to a taper in the dark, casting a feeble ray, scarcely the room's length around; but as he increases in knowledge, his light shines brighter and penetrates the darkness further. His mental life thus grows and expands with his increase of information; and as the flame of the Drummond light overpowers and obscures that of the taper or candle, so does that of the great and highly educated brain bear sway over the ignorant, and enjoy a sweep and range of thought and understanding utterly beyond the comprehension of the illiterate.

We send children to school to study books, to

(*Continued on the Fifth Page.*)

NEW YORK.

Christmas Celebration---The Business of Present-Making.

The Tribune Coup d' Etat--Its Inner History.

Supposed-to-be-Dead Authors Still Alive---Past and Present Criticism.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Dec. 27, 1872.

The Christmas just passed has been generally celebrated here theologically, socially, gastronomically, and vinously. As happens on all holidays, commerce of every sort was entirely neglected. Men who are supposed to be immersed in money-making dismissed the subject for twenty-four hours; turned their attention to their own homes, and the pleasure of contemplating themselves from a domestic point of view.

The real business of CHRISTMAS-dining and present-making was conscientiously pursued. The markets were ransacked, and wine-cellars explored for the oldest and rarest vintages. All New York that had any home dined at home. Heads of families occupied that position on that day; connubial loyalty and parental affections were refreshed by indulgence; and even the most fashionable circles became, for the annual occasion, what they should be always. Christmas is one of the times when merchant, and banker, and professional men make the acquaintances of their families; ascertain the number of their children; examine their own relations as husbands and fathers,—in a word, do all kinds of novel and unlooked-for things.

Wednesday was cold enough for in-door comfort. A blazing hearth was the fittest symbol of the day, and a well-spread table the natural sign of welcome. (When the temperature is low, our appetites are usually high; and food within is the complement of freezing without). Wednesday was a gracious and becoming Christmas to those in easy circumstances, and more excellent dinners were probably eaten here than in any city under the sun. But there is THE REVERSE SIDE, too. How many thousands on this Island had the meagerest fare,—went even hungry to bed,—in the midst of the largest and most luxurious superfluity! Nowhere else in this Republic is there so much poverty; and yet, the poverty belongs not to us by right. Our poor are the poor of the whole world, who flow steadily to us year after year, and, instead of distributing themselves throughout the land, stay in the port where they arrive. Seven-eighths of all the wretchedness, ignorance, and crime charged to our account should be laid to immigration. We are in some sort the sewer of the globe, and are likely to be for generations. Taking our native population,—not immediately descended from the refuse of the Old World,—and it is as intelligent, upright, law-abiding, and conscientious as any population in the Union. This is well enough understood; but it is so easy and convenient to abuse New York—and we all know it is big enough not to care—that it is hard for out-of-town people and papers to forego the satisfaction that the habit gives them.

PRESENT-MAKING this season has been more general than ever before. In the past four or five weeks, all the shops have been so crowded that purchasers had been obliged to wait for hours for their turn. Tradesmen say they have never known such a rush; that it exceeded all their anticipations. More expensive articles have been bought, and in greater quantity, than at any previous time. Dry goods dealers have sold the costliest shawls, laces, and embroideries, which they had imported rather for sample than with the hope of disposing of them. Jewellers have found purchasers for diamonds and other precious stones which they had had long on hand, and held at fabulous prices. Articles of apparel, bracelets, rings, and necklaces worth thousands of dollars each, have been bestowed as trifles; and, in some instances, houses and lots have been deeded to sons and daughters just setting out in life. It is estimated that all the Christmas gifts made this year must have a value of fully $6,000,000; and I have heard of single persons receiving presents worth from $10,000 to $25,000.

Present-making is commendable; the custom is pretty and graceful in and of itself. But it should be done informally, irregularly, and spontaneously. It should not be made a business of, a matter of mere routine, an exchange of material things, as it is at present. As now managed, presents are regarded as inevitable, and Christmas is selected as the time for their giving. There is no suprise in them,—no spontaneity of feeling,—no genuine pleasure. A gives B because he knows that B will give him something; so that this is merely an exchange of goods, instead of a kindly free-will offering. How much better it would be that gifts should be bestowed when feeling prompted and opportunity favored! There should be no idea of reciprocity connected with them,—no power of anticipation,—no thought of date. But, in these excessive, miscellaneous, vulgar present-makings, all that is delicate and desirable is worse than lost. The gifts are valued largely for their cost; and thus money becomes their chief aim and indirect purpose. It is very much as if men, instead of making presents, and putting a fine complexion on selfish acts, were simply to exchange checks and charge the difference to Profit and Loss.

THE TRIBUNE COUP.

The last movement in the *Tribune* office was wholly unanticipated by the public, though it was received with delight by the friends of the paper, who had made up their minds that its past record would be contradicted. Very few persons understand how the recent changes and counter-changes were brought about, and are surprised that Mr. William Orton, after buying a controlling interest, should sell it back. The simple facts are supposed to be these: Samuel Sinclair thought, after the overwhelming defeat and death of Mr. Greeley, that the sole safety of the *Tribune* was to re-enter the ranks of the Administration, and outdo any of the Republican papers in zeal for the party. He was aware that the greater part of the stockholders were intensely opposed to this programme, and that, to carry out his project, he must have a majority of the stock. Not having money enough to buy a controlling interest, and being rather afraid to increase his shares anyhow, he deemed it prudent to sell the twenty shares he held. The other stockholders would have purchased these of him; but he knew, if he sold to them, that they would remove him from the publishership. Consequently, he made a combination to sell to Mr. Orton fifty-one shares, which the latter was anxious to purchase,—no more and no less. Orton was Sinclair's friend, and very likely to retain him in office.

The transaction was closed, and, the *Tribune* being practically in the hands of Orton, many of the old stockholders sold out, and several members of the staff, including Whitelaw Reid, resigned. Orton had intended to make Schuyler Colfax editor, but found, on inquiry, that he was not a desirable man. He then tried to do various things with the *Tribune*, without any show of success, and, finally, he discovered that his purchase was not as desirable as he had imagined. He began to see that the journal in his hands was not likely to prove very lucrative, and felt more inclined to listen to the proposition already made by the anti-Sinclair faction, to buy him out. After several consultations with Reid, Orton consented to transfer his interest at the rate he had paid, provided he could be allowed to have one share gratis, and be elected a Trustee. This was agreed to, and, last Saturday, when the Trustees had a meeting, several of them, including Sinclair, learned for the first time what had been done. Sinclair, who now holds but three shares, will doubtless resign the publishership [He did so on Dec. 30.—ED. CHICAGO TRIBUNE.], and the *Tribune* will continue to be edited on the basis that Mr. Greeley had laid down, and would have adhered to had he lived.

A SHOWMAN'S ILL-LUCK.

There seems to be a fatality attending Barnum's shows. They attract fire as a magnet does iron. After losing his two museums, he retired from business, and resolved never to resume it. He could not keep his purpose however, and felt constrained, some months ago, to buy out the Fourteenth Street Circus. He fitted it up at an expense of $60,000, added a collection of animals, and was drawing finely, when, for the third time within seven years, his establishment was burned. He does not accept these disasters as warnings to abandon the calling of showman; but he feels, on the contrary, more determined than ever to remain in it, while

more woe early destruction. The underwriters, it is said, are growing somewhat superstitious respecting Barnum, and many of them refuse to insure his property, except at a much higher rate than the ordinary.

PERISHABLE FAME.

It is remarkable how many authors there are who were prominent before the War, and who are now almost, if not entirely, forgotten.

Charles Fenno Hoffman, once a very popular song-writer and *litterateur*, is supposed to have been dead for some years. He would better have been, for he has long been an inmate of a lunatic asylum in Pennsylvania, and is unquestionably incurable.

Herman Melville has sunk into oblivion in the Custom House, where he performs routine duties, and has no further creative capacity. No man was ever more uneven in his performances. His first two books of travel and adventure, "Typee" and "Omoo," are among the best of the kind printed; while later volumes were far below mediocrity. His "Confidence Man" is one of the stupidest books published in this generation. It has not a single redeeming trait, and it is a marvel that a mind not positively imbecile could have produced such trash.

Cornelius Mathews, the author of "Puffer Hopkins" and other works designed to be humorous, and also of several plays that had a certain reputation in their day, is now the editor and publisher of one or two dreary monthlies of the same humorous sort as his books. This is not exactly correct, for the monthlies are mostly cheap and familiar jokes rehashed and time-honored stories revamped.

Louis Gaylord Clark, formerly the editor of the *Knickerbocker*, and at one time a very popular writer, has a position in the Custom House, and has retired from the literary field. He occasionally appears on the surface in a newspaper communication; but the age has gone by him.

Charles F. Briggs, an associate editor of the *Broadway Journal* with Edgar A. Poe, and subsequently on *Putnam's Magazine*, as well as the author of "Harry Franco" and other books, is one of the semi-forgotten, albeit he is still in the flesh,—at present, I think, the financial editor of the Brooklyn *Union*.

None of these men are very old, and yet they would seem to have flourished almost a century ago. They could scarcely gain the reputation now that they did then, because we have far more culture than we used to have, and are far more critical than we used to be. That which passed current as very clever, and even original, eighteen or twenty years ago, would now be deemed mediocre and sensational. Every year the public taste and capacity for appreciation improve, and, before a great while, we shall refuse to accept anything but conscientious effort and first-class work. Steadily and rapidly is literature in this country growing to be a really fine art.

COLSTOUN.

SIOUX CITY RAILROAD BLOCKADE.

Cause of the Trouble—What Will Be Done in the Future—The Supply of Fuel.

From the St. Paul Press, Dec. 29.

The attention of the public is just now directed towards the struggles of the Sioux City & St. Paul Railroad Company to extricate itself from the icy fetters that are chained across its track on the prairies. Of all the railroads in the State this one is the most fretted by the obstacles of winter. The immense immigration to its prairie land during the past season, and the knowledge that these people are dependent in a great degree upon the road for supplies, and particularly of fuel, has caused no little apprehension, and the desire to know just how matters stand is intense. Yesterday the following information was obtained from a gentleman direct from the line of the road, and who is thoroughly posted upon the condition of affairs.

In every instance the blockades which have given the Company the most trouble have been between St. James and Worthington, and more particularly between the first-named place and Windom, a mid-station. This was a condition of affairs not expected by the Company, who anticipated that the trouble would come upon the line at the point of its highest altitude, which was beyond Windom, and in the neighborhood of Worthington. Therefore, it was here that they placed the bulk of their storm fenders, and as their time was limited for taking precautionary measures against storms, they had done but little to provide for protection at the points of real, as learned too late, danger. The altitude at Windom is some 750 feet higher than at St. Paul, and at Worthington it is 950 feet higher, the road at these points running upon a dividing ridge. The company certainly had reason to think that they would experience most trouble from snow-banks at this exposed section, but experience has proved to the contrary. The road in this section runs in a southwesterly direction, and the prevailing winds are from the north and northeast, and are consequently better calculated to blow snow into the cuts of the section between St. James and Windom, where the road runs directly east and west. This has proved to be the case. There are two particularly troublesome cuts in this section, and it is with these that the difficulty is experienced. One is just to the west of Windom, beyond the DesMoines River, at a place where an ascending grade has been cut through a hill for nearly a mile. This is now closed. The other is in the neighborhood of Mountain Lake. These are heavy cuts, and spite of fences fill with snow at every storm.

Now that the point of danger has been learned by experience, the company have begun to cast about for a remedy, and among other things which they have under consideration for adoption next summer, are the following: The small cuts will be "sloped" out, that is, the sides will be dug down to an easy slope, so that snow, when blown in on one side, will meet with no obstruction in the shape of a blunt embankment, and will blow out of the other side. As to the medium cuts, they will be provided with a new kind of fence, and trees will also be set out along them. The deeper cuts will very probably be provided with sheds.

For the balance of the winter, all that can be done is to provide as much fencing, of the company's new style of portable fence, and keep a force of men for emergency.

The present blockade is about raised. A large force of shovellers is at work, and word was received yesterday, at the general office, that Monty's train had succeeded in reaching Mountain Lake, and it was hoped would be able to come through to-day or to-morrow.

At Worthington the supply of fuel is sufficient for all purposes. Professor Humiston, of the National Colony, has done his utmost to accommodate the people of the Colony, in furnishing the fuel. He purchased 100 cars of coal, which he is selling at cost. This article, which is of course soft coal, is sold at $7.50 per ton, it having advanced $2 per ton at the mines. Mixed wood sells at $6.75 per cord. At Windom there is also plenty of wood and coal. The people here are not at all apprehensive on the subject, for even if the road should be unable to supply them, there is in the vicinity quite a quantity of timber. This, however, would only be used in an emergency, for every tree is as an apple of gold.

It is between Windom and St. James that the people will be subjected to difficulties on the fuel supply, if anywhere, and this can only be the result of a long continued blockade; at present there is a sufficient supply, and there is no reason for alarm.

A Romance of the Peerage.

The readers of Samuel Warren's "Ten Thousand-a-Year," an amusing law story, terribly spun out and overlaid with religious sentiment, have probably condemned the plot, in which, with the assistance of Messrs. Quirk, Gammon & Snap, a firm of rascally thieves' attorneys in London, Mr. Charles Aubrey, M. P., who has inherited the rich estate of Yatton, in Yorkshire, from his father, has a lawsuit brought against him by a certain Mr. Tittlebat Titmouse, then all but starving as a shopman, at £35 a year and his board, to Tag-rag & Co., soft-goods retailers in London—which lawsuit ends in Mr. Aubrey's having to surrender the estate to the said Tittlebat Titmouse, with a debt of sixty thousand pounds, on account of "the mesne profits," the legal term for six years' back rents. Something in this line, romantic and true, is now on the *tapis* in the Scottish law-courts. The fifteenth Earl of Eglingtoun and Wintoun, who, in 1839, revived on his own estate, in the West of Scotland, the tournament of the Middle Ages, died in October, 1861, and was succeeded by his eldest son, who has been in possession of the family titles and estates ever since. These have been lately claimed by Stephen John Fulton, who served in the Crimean War as a private in the Royal Irish Hussars, and left the army with a pension of 16 cents a day for life. He lately appeared in the Sheriff's Court, at Edinbugh, where he made a declaration in regard to an application to receive the benefit of the poor's roll, in reference to his contemplated action. He may sue, if he pleases, "*in forma pauperis*," as a poor man, if he can show his poverty. We have not heard on what grounds he challenges the *de facto* Earl of Eglingtoun, but, having examined the family pedigree, as given in Burke's Peerage, conclude that his only show would be by imputing illegitimacy to the fifteenth Earl—the tournament man who was born in Palermo in 1812. As the Eglingtoun estates are worth $200,000 per annum, and the six years' mesne profits would amount to $1,200,000, the prize is worth striving for. If won, it will throw

VETERINARY SCIENCE.

Defective State of Our Sanitary Institutions.

Disregard of the Value of Comparative Pathology, and Its Consequences.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Is it possible?—are we to set at naught the dearly bought lessons imparted by the wide-spreading malady amongst our horses, and disregard the serious losses sustained from it by all classes of society? If so, our foolish extravagance deserves a repetition—even worse, of some scourge that will put sense in us Americans!

With all that has been said and written about the epizootic horse disease, no one seems to have taken into consideration the necessity of investigating into the epizootic and enzootic diseases of our domestic animals. From the unquestionable importance of this matter, such investigation should be amongst our foremost objects, not only with a view to the adoption of the best modes of treatment to combat their effects, but more particularly to the employment of the necessary means for the prevention of their spreading and reappearance; or, when this is impossible, the adoption of such measures as shall reduce their fatality or deteriorating consequences to the minimum point. To veterinary science, the study of hygiene is of far more importance than the study of therapeutics, for surely there is much more true philosophy and more noble scientific research in the prevention of disease than in the cure of it; albeit many may not be inclined to assent to this, they thinking that the province of the veterinary surgeon is solely the cure (so-called) of diseases, which is a mistaken view of their duties, or, at any rate, this is only a part thereof. Science, philanthropy, and the general weal, demand a more liberal and extended application of their talents. Statistical accounts of these diseases should be carefully registered, with all the facts obtainable in connection with them. Particularly should those maladies that are sporadic in their nature receive attention, and their peculiarities noticed. By this means will the archives of sanitary science be both enlarged and enriched.

A record of epizootic diseases, founded on history and accurate observations, cannot fail to be a work of great importance to medical science and to civilization. Nothing can be more useful than to possess the most exact details as to the character, progress, duration, and termination of these maladies, and especially if our knowledge of pathological changes of structure be brought to bear in observing and describing the organic lesions effected by them. The comparative pathologist can no more afford to dispense with the history of diseases than the healer of mankind, especially those of a general character; for in proportion as he knows the past, he is in a better position to control the present and make provisions for the future.

If there is in medicine an object worthy the investigation of scientific men, it is without contradiction. The epizootic and contagious diseases, the study and prevention of animal scourges, is scarcely second to those affecting our own species, but they are attended with even greater difficulties. As in man, when general (enzootic and epizootic) diseases first appear in the lower animals, they are usually very acute, and in consequence of this, of the suddeness of the attack and the rapidity of their course, as well as their tendency to spread, it is a matter of the utmost importance, in order that a nation be spared great loss, inconvenience, and anxiety, that the science of comparative pathology should receive that wide and judicious study and that fostering care to which it may with great justice lay claim; and as it is yet in its infancy in this country, and is obliged to contend with prejudice and charlatanism, it cannot be wondered at that great losses have been sustained, that the science of veterinary medicine should make but little progress, and that the defective state of our sanitary measures should merit the derision of other nations.

The medicine of the lower animals differs from that of man in no particular, perhaps, so much as in those principles which may be termed utilitarian. The life, or rather the vigor and sound condition, of all the domestic animals has a money value which greatly modifies considerations of a curative kind, when health and usefulness are replaced by disease and inefficiency. The life of man, though it be robbed of nearly all its attractions or utility, is yet considered too sacred to have a mere pecuniary value. This peculiar feature in the medicine of the domesticated animals, brings all the more prominently before us the value of the old adage that "prevention is better than cure."

The value of veterinary medicine in the relation it bears to human medicine, to the public health, to agriculture, and to legislation, has been strangely overlooked in America,—and this, recently, has not only been the cause of a great national calamity, but to some extent a national disgrace. That the object of preventing diseases has in this country formed but an insignificant element in our public institutions, is too well known. Easily suppressed scourges are allowed to spread over the land through the silly endeavor to exercise it by pills, potions, and fantastic nostrums prescribed by men who neither know the organization of the animal nor the nature of the malady for which they are prescribing, and this despite the urgent remonstrance of those who have studied veterinary science. The rare instances in which animals can be seen by the veterinary surgeon in the earliest stages of disease,—when it would prove most amenable to medical treatment,—due to the incapacity of those who have the care of them to recognize these early periods; the fact that animals cannot, except in a negative way, tell their wrongs or explain their sensations; the absence of those accessories and comfort of the sick-room which cannot be called in to ameliorate their condition; the violence or stupor, as well as the structural arrangements and position of the diseased creatures; the many obstacles to their complete segregation when the malady is of a contagious character; the slender means generally afforded for attending to recommendations and injunctions; and the ofentimes intractable nature of general diseases, as well as the utilitarian influences mentioned; —all these, in the majority of instances, militate against the adoption of curative measures, and add a thousandfold to the value of those which have the prevention of disease for their object.

The same class of causes which generate epidemic melodies are, we may be certain, fertile in inducing similar diseases in the lower animals, and, perhaps, also in plants, on which the human family so much depends. For it has been a matter of common observation from the earliest times, and history will testify to its accuracy, that wide-spread pestilence in plants, and contagious diseases in animals, have frequently either preceded, accompanied, or followed closely on those visitations which caused mortality and mourning in the habitations of men. To the agriculturist and political economist, a knowledge of the history of these affections must always be of the most pressing importance, as the science of comparative pathology has clearly shown that many of the diseases of animals which are indigenous to the soil may be deprived of their generating causes, and thus be altogether abolished. The science on which other nations rely, and with such benefit, to repress these contagions, has not yet found a home in America.

Agriculture must never occupy a higher position than manufactures; and the prevention of epizootic diseases among our domestic animals should be regarded as a political question, involving more or less the well-being of the whole community; not merely affecting those who own or endeavor to derive profit from rearing animals, but also affecting the public at large, as regards health, the supply of food, and other essentials. In the extension of a disease of this kind, not only is there loss to the individuals who possess the animal, but also to the public, who have not only a diminished quantity or more expensive supply of food, but also often incur the risk of obtaining it of an inferior or injurious quality, or are otherwise inconvenienced.

Examples and estimates give but a slender idea of the devastation, misery, embarrassment, and loss that has been due to our ignorance, apathy, and neglect of veterinary and sanitary science. It would require many figures to foot up the losses which the pleuro-pneumonia, the "murrain," the hog-cholera, &c., &c., each of them have entailed upon the industry of this country. Losses from disease have, during the past year, been heavy in Kansas and Nebraska, Colorado and Wyoming, and in the Missouri Valley. A large proportion of the losses is the result of neglect, exposure, and insufficient or innutritious pastorage, or rather feed. Obscurely characterized diseases, named "distemper," "murrain," "hollow horn," and various meaningless names, are causing considerable losses in all parts of the country. Foot-rot and scab amongst sheep are widely distributed, as to territory, the heaviest losses occurring in distant States, which have received large numbers of the flocks of other States.

greatest amongst swine. The heaviest loss appears in the South and West, the percentage of loss ranging from 5 up to 60 per cent. In Scott County, Virginia, the loss is one-third of the stock; in Caldwell County, North Carolina, 25 per cent; in Columbia County, 50; in Austin County, Texas, 25; in Obion and Humphreys Counties, Tennessee, 24; in Hardin and Christian Counties, Kentucky, 33; in Pendleton County, Ohio, 25; in Berkeley County, West Virginia, 60; in Adrian and Chariton Counties, Missouri, 20 and 40; in Warren and Lucas Counties, Iowa, 20; in Indiana Township, Iowa, not one in fifty of the smaller hogs escape alive; and the loss in hogs to be shipped is 35 per cent. One account says, in Tama County, Iowa, most of the farmers were losing from 6 to 12, while others lost 50. In Madison County, Iowa, of sixty in one herd only four were left. In Wayne, Clinton, and Scott Counties, Illinois, the loss is 20, 25, and 30 per cent; in Sangamon County, Illinois, the hog cholera has been very fatal for several years, the loss from this source, for the year 1870, being estimated at $25,000, and, as those visitations are generally confined to few farms, the loss is felt with more intensity. These are the worst cases known. Others are sufficiently discouraging. In Jefferson County, W. Va., more than five thousand hogs, valued at $25,000, died from hog cholera. Almost entire stocks of individual farmers or distillers were swept away in some counties in which disease was not general.

The so-called symptoms of diseases, observed by unprofessional men, and the so-called vaunted remedies, applied in the most empirical manner, are recorded in the reports of the Agricultural Societies, not as a guide to the farmers, but as an index of the gross ignorance there is, as to the cause, nature, and course of treatment of disease. The remedies applied as a cure have usually failed, and the almost universal expression is, that, if you find a diseased animal in your herd, it is best to "knock him in the head," and get him out of the way as soon as possible. Instead of looking for a remedy to cure those that are sick, it would be better to look for the cause of the disease, and prevent its further inroad. The report of the State Agricultural Society of [illegible] says: The beggarly array of figures we have in possession, clearly indicates that all the hogs that die do not perish from "hog-cholera."

These matters are not only proper, but important subjects for legislation. It is not necessary to refer to the large amounts expended by Governments in Europe, and also in this country. Causes, circumstances, facts, investigations, have led to well-established laws of prevention or cure, and, the amount saved to the farmer is beyond calculation. It may be asked whether epizootic maladies would prevail to the extent they unfortunately do, if the veterinary science was better cultivated, and the profession on a better footing, and more numerous? Intelligent sanitary management of stock, and a rational treatment of disease, would save many millions of dollars to the country annually.

The necessity of a thorough course of veterinary instruction in the Agricultural Colleges, will be apparent from a consideration of the amount of capital invested in live stock in America, and the many and heavy losses to which the owners are subjected. From the report of the Statistician of the Department of Agriculture for 1871, we learn that the assessed value of the live stock of the State of Illinois, is, in round numbers, $45,000,000. The annual income of this stock, in the form of wool, beef, pork, butter, and cheese, exceeds $20,000,000, and this does not include the labor of horses, which cannot be easily separated from the account of grain and other products. Intelligent sanitary management of stock, and a rational treatment of disease, would save to the State fully $8,000,000; and, if the management were as good as it might be, the annual profits from animals would be nearly doubled.

In these days of progress and advancement, it almost amounts to a disgrace not to be engaged in the competitive race. There is scarcely a trade which has not experienced effects of the revolutionizing tendencies of the present age; and still more scarce is any branch of industry in particular which has not correspondingly reaped a fair share of benefit. Where success has not been achieved, it mostly happens as the result of nonconformity to the true principles of advancement. Progressional development is a task in which all well-cultivated minds must engage, as it is the only element which will perpetuate their existence. The road lies through a course of constant perplexity and drudgery, acquaintance with which can only be obtained on perfect grounds in accordance with the length of time spent upon it, and the minuteness with which its windings and intricacies are studied; and in proportion as a pursuit after investigation and improvement is extended do opportunities present themselves more numerously. We have a large field for operations; the necessity for improvement is urgent; let a beginning be made from some quarter.

Yours, etc., N. H. PAAREN, V. S.

CHICAGO, Dec. 30, 1872.

THE FIELD AND STABLE.

What Shall Be Done with the Surplus of Corn?—Remedies for the Epizootic.

From Our Own Correspondent.

MANHATTAN, Kan., Dec. 27.

WHAT SHALL BE DONE WITH THE SURPLUS OF CORN?

This is a question to be discussed, according to programme, by the State Board of Agriculture of Kansas at its meeting to be held at Topeka on the second Wednesday of January, 1873. It is true, this question agitates at present the mind of a great many farmers in Kansas, and, probably, also in other parts of the West,—for, to a great many, the same is of almost vital importance. Corn is, and has been so far, the staple article of product of Western agriculture; and the price of that staple article is at present so low as to compensate scarcely for the labor connected with its production. What may be the reason that corn is a drug in the market? Has the production of corn to be discouraged, or is there another remedy? Is there really more corn produced than there is needed, or is the surplus only an apparent one? It may be that some channels, through which a part of the surplus might be disposed of to the advantage of the producer, have partially, or almost totally, been closed by unwise or short-sighted laws; but, as this is somewhat out of the legitimate province of "The Field and Stable," and, after all, of only subordinate importance, I will not take it into any further consideration, and will restrict myself to what I look upon as the principal cause. If one walks or rides, in the latter part of winter, or in the fore part of spring, over the prairies of Kansas, or other parts of the West, he cannot help beholding thousands of horses and of cattle, but especially of the latter, that, to all appearance, consist of nothing but hair, skin, and bones. Last spring, thousands of live stock perished for want of food and protection. This, of course, sounds strange in a country in which the people do not know what to do with their corn, or how to dispose of it; and still it is an undeniable fact, which, probably, has caused the geographers to locate "The Great American Desert" partially within the boundaries of Kansas,—for, upon a stranger, such a sight is well able to impress the idea that the country must be poor, and destitute of nutritious food. Why, then, I would like to ask, is not the surplus of corn fed to those poor, suffering creatures who need it so much? Why are those animals exposed to the inclemencies of wind and weather, and compelled to maintain a miserable existence by gathering their scanty food from the withered herbage of the bleak prairie? Is it more profitable to a farmer to sell his corn for almost nothing and to let his farm-stock starve so that he may be able to sell their hides to the tanner, and to manure his land with their bones; or does it pay better to sell less corn, but to obtain a better price for that what he has to sell, to have his live stock in just as good condition at the end of the winter as at the end of the summer, and to fertilize his land with an abundance of barnyard manure? By doing the latter,—that is, by feeding a sufficient quantity of corn to his horses, cattle, and hogs, —he not only will raise good and healthy stock, that pays him much more for his corn than the grain-dealer, but he will also augment the fertility of his soil and increase the yield of his acres from year to year. Last winter, a distinguished gentleman attempted to answer the same question: "What to do with the surplus of corn?" in the "Farmers' Institute" held in the Kansas Agricultural College. He wanted to import Texas cattle to eat the Kansas corn, and seemed to ignore altogether the existence of the many thousands of native farm animals—cattle, horses, and hogs—which are compelled every winter to subsist, principally or solely, on the scanty and innutritious food offered by the frozen prairie, notwithstanding the well-established fact that a native steer or heifer, for instance, is able to produce more pounds of beef off a bushel of corn than a Texas steer, and notwithstanding

in the market than Texas cattle. But it is so often the case that we overlook what is right before our feet, and see only the things in the distance. If, however, it should be the intention to get rid of the corn as fast as possible, or to waste the same, then it may answer to import Texas cattle to eat the corn, and to let the native animals perish.

I will admit that the prices of beef and pork are at present rather low, yet, by strict comparison, one will find that corn fed, for instance, to hogs or to cattle fattening for the shambles, brings much more than what is paid for it by the grain-dealers, provided the animals have sufficient shelter so as not to be exposed to the clemency of Jack Frost, Boreas, Snow & Co. But it is not only this; as long as the farmers, or a great many of them, adhere to the old practice of compelling the young animals—colts, calves, and pigs—to take care of themselves during the winter, and to subsist upon what they can find or steal, those young animals, even if they keep alive, never can thrive and improve in quality; on the contrary, the same degenerate; it takes them a long time to become full-grown or to arrive at maturity, and the single parts and organs of their body will never be harmoniously developed; their mechanical proportions will be poor. A colt, for instance, will be a very inferior animal, and, as to size, strength, and endurance, will be a colt still when five years old. A calf will be a small, stunted creature at an age when it ought to be a cow, or a fully matured steer, fit to be fattened. Pigs also will remain stunted, except, perhaps, their snout, legs, and ears, which, of course, are sufficiently exercised, and, therefore, will grow long enough. If, however, those young animals are fed liberally by their owners when Nature ceases to provide them with plenty, then their growth will not be interrupted during the winter, but will be steady and rapid; the single parts and organs of the body will be in due proportions to each other, and the animals themselves will be strong and healthy,—so that, for instance, a three-year-old colt will have much more value, strength, and endurance, and be of a larger size, than a five-year old horse that has been starved. Something similar will be the case in regard to calves and pigs. Further, an improvement of live stock is altogether out of the question, and any outlay for improved or blooded stock is thrown-away money, as long as the starving practice is adhered to. Besides that, proper feeding, and, if necessary, an increase of the number of live stock, will sufficiently diminish the surplus of corn so as to obtain for the remainder a better market and paying prices,—for millions of bushels of corn can be fed to advantage to the live stock of Kansas alone, even if Texas cattle are left altogether out of consideration, which is not necessary.

REMEDIES FOR THE EPIZOOTIC.

Sure remedies for the at-present-prevailing influenza are prescribed just now in almost every county, town, and village paper. Patent-medicine venders and druggists, doctors and preachers, tailors and tinkers, blacksmiths and expressmen,—in short, men of almost every calling and profession, and all quacks and cow-leeches besides,—everyone has a sure and infallible specific that never fails to cure the "Epizoot." One wants to smoke the nostrils of the horse with burning leather, another with sulphur, another with tar; one applies turpentine on the horse's throat, another on his chest; one uses a mysterious mixture, very infallible, and sold for only one dollar; and another gives the poor creature a dose of salt and asafœtida, etc. The whole thing is extremely ridiculous, for the at-present-prevailing influenza is by no means the same in every case, but presents itself in many different forms, and has to be treated according to the character and seat of the morbid process, and according to the individuality of the patient. Such a recommendation of so many "specifics" and "infallible" treatments through the country press shows plainly the lack of thought and common sense in the treatment of our domestic animals, and the necessity of teaching more thoroughly the natural sciences in our schools and colleges, so that the pupils and students may become acquainted with the laws of Nature.

VETERINARIAN.

BANK-BURGLARS.

Vault of the First National, of Hastings, Minn., Opened.

From the St. Paul Press, Dec 29.

On Friday night last, a most audacious, deliberate, and thoroughly planned attempt was made to rob the First National Bank of Hastings. The Bank is on the first floor of a two-story frame building, in the heart of the city, was provided with a double door vault, inside of which was a safe, and a clerk slept in the store. It seemed to be quite reasonably safe from robbery, and was made the receptacle of numerous valuable packages by depositors. Through the second story of the bank building runs a long hall, and the burglars effected an entrance to this hall and sawed through the floor an aperture about two feet square, so nearly over the vault that, in getting into the bank itself, they could step upon the vault and from thence to the floor. Having thus effected an entrance, the burglar's tools were handed down. These were curious little saws finely tempered, drills, punches, chisels, wedges of various sizes, "jimmy's," or bars with crooked, sharpened points, hammers, sledges—one weighing twenty-four pounds, cases for all of these—that for the three-foot jimmy being so made that when carried it had the exact appearance of a leather gun case with a gun in it; there were caps for the drills and wedges to deaden the sound of blows; fuses to use in blowing, if it became necessary, in short, a full outfit of the most ingenious articles used by experienced professional cracksmen in operating on bank safes and vaults. The men and tools safely landed, work was begun on the vault doors, and both the outer and inner ones, of hard iron, were opened. But now they had come to their heaviest work, that of opening the safe, wherein was a large sum of money which would have been a rich prize to the cracksmen could they have obtained it. The inside of the vault was a very contracted place for swinging heavy sledges and working wedges and drills, and so the next step taken was to carry out all of the books, papers, boxes, etc., on the shelves of the vault, and then to take out the shelves themselves, and thus make more room. This was accomplished, and only the safe door remained to be opened, when an interruption occurred, of a startling nature to the operators. It was now about 11 o'clock. A key turned in the side door of the bank, and it swung on its hinges, disclosing to the eyes of the startled workmen the figure of the clerk who slept in the bank. A moment's digression is necessary here. This clerk had been out to a social or something of this sort, near the bank, and was just returning. How it was that the planners of the operation, so perfect in all its other details, and evidently being executed by "professionals," should have omitted to guard against a surprise, seems very strange, and is only to be accounted for on the supposition that the outside "pal," always employed in these robberies, in the extreme cold night had not been very vigilant, and that the clerk's movements were too quick for him. At all events, the clerk opened the door, and saw before him, in the bank, the shadow of a man.

If the burglars were startled, the clerk was certainly amazed, and immediately demanded, "Who's there? Who's that?" No answer, but the man darted toward the clerk. As quick as a flash the door was closed and locked by the clerk who had darted outside, and who now gave the alarm by cries of "Police!" "Burglars!" &c., and the bank was saved.

Officers came and citizens turned out, and the burglars dropped all tools and ran from a back door, the clerk catching a glimpse of two of them as they made for the river. Nothing further was seen of them, but they were tracked across the river, but made good their escape. It seems to have been the first thought of the burglar who was accosted by the clerk, to secure and gag him, and proceed with their operations, but the presence of mind of the clerk in closing the door and turning the key instantly, frustrated this design. He says that he had scarcely secured it when the knob was seized on the inside and fearfully wrenched, but the stout lock held.

An examination of the premises disclosed all of the facts above narrated, and the consternation of the officers may be imagined when they found the vault doors wide open, while their relief was equally great to find the inner safe secure and the valuables safe. Some of the boxes removed from the vault by the burglars contained packages of considerable value, which were not even examined, so intent were the cracksmen on the larger plunder. It is reported that five dollars was taken, in what shape is not known. Officers accustomed to tracing this sort of work are of the opinion that, in another hour, if undisturbed, the treasure of the bank would have been in the burglar's hands, and they, with their tools and plunder, would have been far away.

This bank was seemingly dissatisfied with its inner safe, for it had borrowed one formerly used by the Merchants' National Bank of this city, and it was to have been put in its place in a day or two. Still another has been ordered from New York.

It is supposed that three or more persons were engaged in this work, but whatever the number, they left so hurriedly that their bottle of whiskey stayed behind with their tools.

Exciting Scene in a Railway Car.

From the Poughkeepsie Eagle, Dec. 27.

When the 6 o'clock express on the Hudson River Railroad left New York on Christmas Eve,

the first car ahead of the first sleeper. Two or three seats from him sat a finely-dressed and noble-looking man, who suddenly gave a frightful shriek, and snapped and barked like a dog. The passengers in the car rose to their feet, some of them making for the door panic-stricken. The stranger seized hold of the back of the seat in front of him, and, barking again, grated his teeth in a fearful manner, and closed his mouth on the top of the seat-back, tearing out strips of wood with his teeth, and spitting them out on the floor. Mayor Eastman and one or two others rushed forward to him, and endeavored to hold him, but were unsuccessful. His strength seemed superhuman. His eyes rolled wildly, and he seemed to be in the greatest agony. A cup of water was brought him, upon seeing which he seized the edge of the metallic cup between his teeth and bit a piece out of it as clean almost as if it had been cut with a knife. A brakeman now arrived and aided the passengers, when finally, by overpowering numbers, the unfortunate man was compelled to lie down in the seat. By the time the train reached Peekskill he had quieted down considerably. All efforts to ascertain who he was proved unavailing. The mark on the inside of his hat shows that it was made in Utica. He had several boxes with him filled with Christmas gifts. Some of the passengers thought he had the *delirium tremens*, while others felt convinced that it was a case of hydrophobia. Several times it was feared he would bite or otherwise inflict injury upon those who were endeavoring to hold him. When the train left this city he was sleeping, but he was closely watched. He was evidently a gentlemen of considerable means. Mayor Eastman and Mr. Charles Chichester both say it was the most fearful scene they ever witnessed.

JOHN ON THE SHOOT.

Emotional Insanity Among the Celestials.

From the Truckee (Cal.) Republican, Dec. 17.

Ah Quee, a Chinaman living at North San Juan, had his woman, Sin Moy, kidnapped, some time ago, by Ah How, who brought her to Truckee. Sin Moy, when she left the bed and board of Ah Quee, or was kidnapped from the same, took with her property belonging to the latter. Ah Quee swore out a warrant for her arrest before Justice Stotlar, of San Juan. This warrant was placed in the hands of Constable Cross, and Ah Quee came here to identify the woman. Cross anticipated some difficulty in making the arrest, and procured the assistance of three or four men. A wagon was obtained in which to convey Sin Moy away, and the Constable and his *posse* proceeded to make the arrest. The house in which the woman was secreted was pointed out, and the Constable went in, and after a short search found her. By this time, a large number of angry and excited Chinamen had gathered around, some in the house and some on the outside, and Ah Quee, who was with Cross, told him that the Chinamen would resist the woman's arrest by force. One or two of the *posse*, who remained on the outside of the house, keeping the angry crowd of Chinamen away from the door, were called at this juncture, and went in to aid Cross. After some difficulty, the woman was brought out, and placed in the wagon. At this time, the Chinamen pressed around in great numbers, armed with revolvers and other weapons, and threateng violence. One of them ran stealthily up to the wagon, placed the muzzle of a revolver against the shoulder of Ah Quee, who was sitting by the side of Sin Moy, fired, and then ran in the house. Firing then became general on the part of the Chinese, and the officers returned their fire as best they could. The Chinese fired some twenty shots or more at the white men. Gin Quong, one of the participants in the riot, was shot in two places in the back. It is believed that at least two other Chinamen were shot, and afterward secreted by their friends. Strange to say none of the white men were wounded, although the Chinese fired at them from their balconies, windows, and doors, at close range. At one time it is said that at least twenty revolvers were displayed by the Celestials, and on both sides from twenty-five to thirty shots were exchanged. The Constable and party stood their ground until the firing ceased, when they left with the woman. Ah Quee was brought to Shiun's drug store, and examined by Dr. Jones. The wound was probed and the ball found to have entered below the back of the left shoulder and ranged upward to the right side of his neck, lodging against the skin. The ball was cut out. The wound is a terrible one, and the chances for Ah Quee's recovery are slim. Ah Quong has two bullets in his body, and his condition is critical. It was one of the liveliest Chinese fights that has ever taken place in Truckee, and the only wonder is that so few were injured. There were shots enough fired in the crowd to have killed twenty men. After Ah Quee had his wounds dressed he informed us that he had paid $600 for Sin Moy before she was kidnapped from him. When the affair is investigated it is very likely to turn out an attempt on the part of Quee to get the woman for whom he had paid so much money back again into his possession. Chinawoman selling and buying is at the bottom of the affair. Several Chinamen, in talking of the affair, seemed to consider that they had a right to buy women, and had the right to keep them, even against their will.

Summary Mode of Dealing With Mexican Cattle-Thieves.

Correspondence of the New York Evening Post.

John—or as he is usually called here, Jack—Hittson, of Palo, Pinto County, Texas, is a man of 55 or 60 years of age, of splendid physique and indomitable will and endurance. He has been in Texas thirteen years, and has in that time made several fortunes, all of which have been broken up successively by Mexican raiders. He has lost altogether 50,000 head of cattle, twice had his ranch burned, and carries eight scars of arrow wounds received from Kiowas, Apaches, and Comanches, not to speak of similar remembrances from Mexicans. I suppose he got a little tired of fighting it out on that line, so, like a true Yankee, he devised a plan by which his brains should have his skin as well as his property for the future. He must not levy an army; oh, no! but he travels about and obtains two hundred "powers of attorney," from aggrieved stock-owners, empowering him to take their stock wherever found. Then, as every thousand head of cattle requires a certain number of drovers and care-takers, he collected 150 men in this capacity (equal to two ordinary companies of soldiers, please observe), and arms them to the teeth, as drovers have to be armed in a new country. This little band he furnishes with 120 horses, and tents, and camp equipage of every kind.

Jack travels with as little delay as possible to the Mexican border, then scatters his spies over the neighboring country, hears of thousands of cattle with the marks he is seeking, "drops upon" their present owners, and demands restitution. He does not threaten, of course—he merely shows his force and says: "You have got my cattle and those of my friends; I have come after them, and propose to take them with me."

He returned to Denver after his first journey of this kind with 5,000 head of cattle, collected in a week or two. The recovered stock is worth $250,000. Some resistance was offered and some blood shed, but entirely in self-defence on the part of Hittson's men.

If the Mexicans appeal to their courts, Hittson employs the best counsel. He attends the sittings with his men, and the Judge's eyes are opened so that he knows good from evil immediately, and every animal is forthcoming. Sometimes when our new Hercules appears in a neighborhood the stolen cattle are run off to the mountains and slaughtered for their hides.

Hittson is likely to recover a million dollars worth of property within the year, of which sum, let us hope, he receives a handsome part for his own. It is considered certain here that these energetic measures will in time put a stop to the plague of Mexican cattle-stealing entirely, and Texan ranchmen may at last live in peace.

Barnum.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal, Dec. 30.

P. T. Barnum, the irrepressible showman, passed through the city last night on his return trip from New Orleans to New York, whither he is hastening to look after his interest in the losses sustained by the recent burning of his museum in that city.

In the course of a conversation Mr. Barnum said:

"I was robbed last night while asleep on a Pullman palace car. Some thief stole a fine diamond pin valued at $400, and $500 in money from my pantaloons pocket."

He also spoke of his late misfortunes by fire. Although he has been burned out four times, three times losing an entire museum, and in one instance his private residence ("Iranistan," in Connecticut), he appeared to be not in the least discouraged; and said he had already taken steps to reinstate all that was lost by the late fire, having telegraphed to his agent in Europe to expend £100,000 without delay in the purchase of animals and attractions of every description for a new museum. By the 1st of April next he expects to have another museum in New York even more attractive than that which was burned; besides, he intends to add largely by the new importation to his travelling show, which it is his present intention to bring to Louisville some time during the winter

from this point upon an extensive tour through the country.

Upon being asked if he didn't think his succession of misfortunes was somewhat extraordinary, and whether he thought it could be accounted for by some means not in the ordinary run of the unfortunate events of life, Mr. Barnum said it was "devilish luck;" he couldn't account for the first fire, but didn't know what to say about the destruction of his second museum. In that museum he had the wax figure of Jeff. Davis dressed in petticoats, and a short while before the fire he received an anonymous letter warning him to take it out and destroy it, and threatening that if he failed to do so his museum would be burned. He paid no attention to the threat, and soon afterwards the great show was in ashes. A few days after the fire occurred he received another anonymous letter, evidently written by the same party who wrote the first, saying: "We gave you warning, and now we have accomplished what we threatened."

With reference to the last fire Mr. B. is a little inclined to the prevailing impression that it was the work of an incendiary, instigated or perpetrated by the members of the Paris Commune.

"After all," said the showman, "the loss of all my museum doesn't vex me so much as the thought of being robbed on the train last night."

PRINTING FIVE MILLION DOLLARS.

A True Story of the Late Confederacy.

The story I am going to relate occurred in 1861. It owes its origin to the great war that then took place, and, like many other interesting episodes, has never been published. The facts were learned several years ago, narrated by persons then residing in Richmond, and although in some minor details there may be slight inaccuracies, in the main the story is true.

Shortly after the Cotton States' troops commenced their influx to Virginia, a Treasury Department was established at Richmond. At that time the currency, outside of gold and silver, consisted of State and stock banks, which was found insufficient to supply the demand of the accumulating armies of nearly four hundred thousand men. Richmond being the headquarters of the rising Confederacy, it was selected by the leading men of the rebellion as the most suitable place for the issuance of their National currency.

In the Treasury Department there was employed a man by the name of Elam, a compositor. He was a shrewd and tricky fellow, as the sequel will prove.

After reflecting on the great opportunity he had of becoming a millionaire, he determined to strike off a large amount of this money. No precautionary measures were taken in regard to this establishment, as all seemed to be engrossed in the furthering of Southern independence. But while Elam was patriotic in the cause, he had an eye also to business. So one night he concluded that the opportune moment was at hand for carrying out his design. Walking along the street, he met and accosted a man who went by the name of "Napoleon," divulging the object in view, and offering an equal partnership in the great scheme he had concocted. His assistant was a foreigner,—a native of Poland,—and was nick-named "Napoleon" from a facial resemblance to the picture of the then Emperor of the French.

Perhaps there never was a period, in either ancient or modern times, that offered a like occasion for the possession of such wondrous wealth, considering the slight risk to run, and the small amount of labor performed in its achievement. Not even Sinbad the Sailor, in his most successful voyages, ever met with such thrilling adventures as fell to the lot of these two men.

Between 9 and 10 o'clock, they entered the Treasury building by a back window, and taking the "cuts," from the denomination of five dollars up to one thousand dollars, they placed them on the press and printed off five million dollars. The bonds were printed on a kind of thick, white paper, with no impression on the back of the bills. There was no more difficulty in printing them than there would have been in printing a common business card. After dividing the funds and washing the "cuts," and placing them in their proper places, they left the house in the manner they entered it, going to their respective abodes, no doubt, in the highest glee of exhilaration, for that time Confederate bonds were equivalent to gold and silver, and in some of the cotton States commanded a premium.

The issue was then being signed by young ladies, and there was more than a hundred so employed. Elam had a lady acquaintance or two in this department, and by this means he had his own and his partner's bonds signed. After remaining a few days, he and one of the young ladies went on a visit to Lynchburg, little dreaming of the denoument which was so shortly to follow.

"Napoleon," feeling richer than his namesake, took one of the young ladies to a jewelry store and bought her an outfit of jewelry, tendering a hundred dollar bill in payment, for which he received in change about sixty dollars, mostly in gold and silver. Next door he purchased, in a dry goods house, a silk dress and other articles, and here tendered another hundred dollar bill. Late that evening the two merchants happened to come out on the pavement at the same time, and one spoke to the other in relation to business affairs. The jewelry merchant said times were flush, and that he had received a hundred dollar bill of the new currency. The dry goods merchant said he, too, had taken in one of the same denomination. After a short parley, describing the party that had passed the bills, the dry goods merchant felt convinced that something was wrong. He took the bills to the Treasury, and submitted them to the scrutiny of the Superintendent, who examined and pronounced them genuine.

But here I must mention the fact that, on the morning after the printing of these bonds, the paper on which they were printed was missed by the Superintendent, and a notice appeared in the papers stating that this material was missing, but there seemed to be no suspicion that money had been issued.

The fact that Elam had so unceremoniously left his employment, taken in connection with other developing circumstances, caused the authorities to be on the alert. Detectives were employed to ferret out this matter, and if possible to bring the guilty parties to punishment. After using all the facts communicated them, in furthering their object, they decided to make a bolder move, and arrested the so-called "Napoleon." He appeared to be overcome with tremor as the detectives and police approached him. Having many facts of his guilt in their possession, they at once accused him of the crime. Aghast, and trembling, he made a full confession, criminating his partner, and giving all the facts in detail. He was then incarcerated, and a despatch sent to Lynchburg for the arrest of Elam, who was found in all the enjoyment that wealth could bestow. After the arrest of Elam and his fair companion, they were hurriedly taken to Richmond, but he alone was imprisoned. No prosecution was brought against the two young ladies, as all seemed satisfied in getting hold of the principals.

Of the vast amount of bonds they printed, but a small sum fell into the hands of the authorities. Only about $60 were found on the persons of Elam and the young lady who accompanied him. "Napoleon" suspected, before his arrest, that he was "spotted" as one of the fraudulent bond printers, and either secreted or destroyed his portion of the immense issue, as it was never recovered.

After a short imprisonment the relatives and friends of Elam effected a plan for his escape. By means unknown to the public he disappeared from the prison, made his escape northward, and for years afterward no tidings of his whereabouts were known. But poor "Napoleon," after a brief trial, was condemned, and suffered the penalty of Confederate rule—a punishment ending on the gallows.

Religion.

From the Dubuque Telegraph, Dec. 28.

Yesterday, Mr. Hammond took occasion to make the rooms of the *Telegraph* the scene of one of his sensational visits, and preached and prayed for the conversion to the ways of righteousness of the erring printer. Last night, we are informed, at his church meeting he gave the *Telegraph* further attention, and shed tears for the author of the communication which appeared in its columns last evening. In relation to that matter we wish to say that "Church-Goer's" views of religion are as much entitled to consideration as those of Mr. Hammond, and we will here add that we think they are more in harmony with the spirit of true religion. Houses dedicated to divine worship are the proper places in which to seek the regeneration of souls, and the invasion of saloons and other places of business for the purpose of thrusting salvation on to people, is calculated to degrade religion, instead of advancing its cause. We are desired by Mr. Mahony to say that while he entertains the utmost regard for the religious sentiments of every member of the community, he can in no manner give his sanction to dragging the sacred teachings of Christianity into places where they are made the subject of ridicule and vulgar jesting. He believes that the true interests of religion are thus made to suffer by being robbed of the elevated sacred character with which it ought to be clothed. The pulpit is the place for religion, and he wishes it distinctly understood that, if he had been present yesterday, he would not have permitted the *Telegraph* rooms to be used as a

PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

St. Paul's Magazine and the Herald of Health.

A Missing Comet—A Dialogue from Plato.

The Literary Legislator—Infant Mortality in Chicago and Elsewhere.

St. Paul's.

"Off the Skelligs" is brought to its end in the December number of *St. Paul's Magazine* fully a month after it has been published in book-form,—a petty species of swindle which magazine-publishers should be ashamed of.

One of the most singular events in the history of comets is recorded by R. A. Proctor in

"A MISSING COMET AND A COMING METEOR-SHOWER."

He is speaking of Biela's comet:

In 1846, "all seemed," says Sir John Herschel, "to be going on quietly and comfortably, when, behold! suddenly, on the 13th of January, the comet split into two distinct comets! each with a head and coma and a little nucleus of its own. There is some little contradiction about the exact date. Lieutenant Maury, of the United States Observatory of Washington, reported officially on the 15th, having seen it double on the 13th; but Prof. Wichmann, who saw it double on the 15th, avers that he had a good view of it on the 14th, and remarked nothing particular in its appearance. Be that as it may, the comet from a single became a double one. What domestic troubles caused the secession it is impossible to conjecture; but the two receded farther and farther from each other up to a certain moderate distance, with some degree of mutual communication, and a very odd interchange of light,—one day one head being brighter, and another the other,—till they seem to have agreed finally to part company. The oddest part of the story, however, is yet to come. The year 1852 brought round the time for their re-appearance, and behold! there they both were, at about the same distance from each other, and both visible in one telescope."

The oddest part of the story had not yet come, however, when Herschel wrote the above lines. But, before passing on to relate the fate of his comet, it may be well to correct a few of the statements in the above passage (presented just as it stands in the original, because it is a good specimen of Sir John Herschel's more familiar style of science-writing).

In the first place, the two companion comets each had a tail, as well as a head, coma, and nucleus. Then, as the object was passing out of view in 1846, the two comets seemed to approach each other. The greatest distance between them was attained on or about March 3, 1846, and amounted to about 157,000 miles. On the return of the double comet, in 1852, the distance had by no means remained unchanged, as Herschel states, but had increased to about 1,250,000 miles. It is worthy of notice, in passing, that Plantamour, of Geneva,—the astronomer to whom the prediction of the world's destruction by a comet on Aug. 12, last, was mistakenly assigned,—calculated the paths of both the components, and the motion of the comets were found to agree very closely with his results during the whole time the comets continued visible.

In 1858, the comet probably returned; but, as in 1839, the part of the heavens traversed by it was too close to the sun's place to permit the comet to be seen. I say that the comet probably returned; because we know that in 1852 it safely traversed the part of space where it had formerly divided, and passed from the sun's neighborhood towards the outer parts of its orbit, apparently unscathed. But what happened to the comet during its passage past the sun in 1859 is not known. It will presently be seen that in all probability the comet was then destroyed or dissipated in some way. In fact, it is manifest that the same reason which leads us to believe that the comet returned in 1859, would lead us to believe that, if it passed away again uninjured, it would have been seen at the next return or in 1866. But 1866 came; the path of the comet was assigned; astronomers looked forward with interest to its reappearance, eager to see how far the two component comets had separated from each other;—and no comet appeared! Telescopes of great power, and of exquisite defining qualities, swept the whole track on which the comet was to have travelled; nor were the neighboring regions of the heavens left unexplored; but not a trace of the comet could anywhere be seen. There was not the slightest room for questioning the accuracy of the calculations by which the path had been predicted. Astronomers were certain that if undestroyed or undissipated the comet would follow the assigned path,—as certain as a station-master would be that a train would enter a station along the line of rails assigned to it, unless some accident or mistake should occur. Now comets do not make mistakes; but, as we now see, they are not free from the risk of accidents. This comet had already met with an accident, being broken by some mischance into two parts under the very eyes of astronomers. Probably in 1859 it met with further misfortunes, visible may-hap to astronomers in Venus or Mercury. At any rate, something had happened to the comet since its retreat in 1852. "It is now," wrote Sir J. Herschel at the time (Feb., 1866), "overdue! Its orbit has been recomputed, and an ephemeris" (that is, an account of its motion from hour to hour) "calculated. Astronomers have been eagerly looking out for its reappearance for the last two months, when, according to all former experience, it ought to have been conspicuously visible—but without success! giving rise to the strangest theories. At all events, it seems to have fairly disappeared, and that without any such excuse as in the case of Lexell's, viz., the preponderant attraction of some great planet. Can it have come into contact or exceedingly close approach to some asteroid as yet undiscovered; or, peradventure, plunged into, and got bewildered among, the ring of meteorolites, which astronomers more than suspect?"

It is supposed that this dissipation of the comet was due to collision with meteoric currents, or to the divellent action of the sun. There have been other cases of this kind recorded:

Seneca relates that Ephorus, an ancient Greek author, makes mention of a comet which, before vanishing, was seen to divide itself into two distinct bodies. The Roman philosopher appears to doubt the possibility of such a fact; but Kepler, with characteristic sagacity, has remarked that its actual occurrence was exceedingly probable. The latter astronomer further remarked, that there were some grounds for supposing that two comets, which appeared in the same region of the heavens in the year 1618 were the fragments of a comet that had experienced a similar dissolution. Helvelius states that Cysatus perceived in the head of the great comet of 1618 unequivocal symptoms of a breaking up of the body into distinct fragments. The comet, when first seen in the month of November, appeared like a round mass of concentrated light. On the 8th of December it seemed to be divided into several parts. On the 20th of the same month it resembled a multitude of small stars. Helvelius states that he himself witnessed a similar appearance in the head of the comet of 1661.

"A DIALOGUE FROM PLATO"

is a spirited piece of verse, so different from the usual mawkish tone of magazine rhyme, and so new in idea that we reproduce it entire. It is preceded by a French motto to the effect that lost time is the best employed:

I'd "read" three hours. The text—for me—
Had grown one drowsy blurring;
In bounced a blundering bumble-bee,
That filled the room with whirring.

Then out. The window's leafage sways,
And, parted soft, discloses
Miss Di., with hat and book,—a maze
Of muslin *mixta rosis*.

"You're reading Greek." "I am—and you?"
"O, mine's a mere romancer!"
"So Plato is." "Then read him—do;
And I'll read mine in answer."

I read. "My Plato (Plato, too,—
That wisdom thus should harden!)
Declares 'Blue eyes look doubly blue
Beneath a Dolly Varden.'"

She smiled. "My book in turn avers
(I don't quite know who wrote it)
That sometimes those Philosophers
Are not correctly quoted."

"But hear,—the next's in stranger style:
'Diogenes asserted
That two red lips which part and smile
May not be controverted.'"

She smiled once more—"My book, I see,
Observes some modern doctors
Would make the Cynics out to be
Mere album-verse concoctors."

Then I—"Why not? 'Athenian law,
No less than time's tradition,
Enjoined sweet speech on all who saw
Diana's apparition.'"

She blushed—this time. "If Plato's page
No wiser precept teaches,
Then I'd renounce that doubtful sage,
And walk to Burnham Beeches."

"Agreed," I said. "For Socrates
(I find he too is talking)
Thinks Learning can't remain at ease
While Beauty goes a-walking."

She read no more. I leapt the sill:
The sequel's scarce essential—
Nay, more than this, I hold it still
Profoundly confidential."

"Faust for English Readers" is a comparative review of Bayard Taylor's, Anster's, Martin's, and Hayward's translations and versifications of Goethe's great work.

Lord Selborne, erst Sir Roundell Palmer, is the

"LITERARY LEGISLATOR"

of whom Henry Holbeach writes. Among other things he says:

A very good idea of the qualities (I use the word with the French emphasis of meaning) of Lord Selborne might be gathered from the "Book of Praise," especially from the Preface and the Notes. Reverence; the tendency to stand upon the ancient ways; the disposition to make the earth rest upon the elephant, and the elephant upon the tortoise, without any concern for the foothold of the tortoise; the greatest scrupulosity both of justice and of kindness; the patient nicety of expression proper to a lettered lawyer, a scholar, a gentleman, and a man of taste; these are visible upon the very surface, and they carry you a long way in any opinion you may be forming of the man. There is plenty of the man of the world also, and there is even a curious catholicity. One of the hymns chosen is from the "Hymns and Anthems" selected by the pantheist William Johnson Fox, and another from Rev. James Martineau's well-known volume. If Mr. Bradlaugh had issued a hymn-book, and anything in it had taken the editor's fancy, he would have picked it out and assigned its source with perfect, quiet exactitude. But in the Preface, and in the arrangement of the hymns, you are made sensible that in the mind of the editor, for all its softness of surface, there is underneath the velvet pile that "imperturbable edge of dogma" which, by a doubtful metaphor, a very able contemporary once noticed as being always discoverable in Dr. Newman and Mr. Matthew Arnold. When a man like Lord Selborne appears to be conceding nearly everything, he is in fact conceding nothing, and, challenge him where or when you may, you shall never (to vary from Rosalind) take him without his answer. But, in fact, it is not easy to get at him at all. There is such a thick wadding of gentle phraseology around the main point, that to argue with him is something like cutting through a down pillow at first. Many years ago, I remember a writer in the *Saturday Review*, irritated at the defiant sweetness of Channing and his imperturbable optimism, said it would have done him good to be badgered by a London Parochial Board as a bloated priest fattening himself on the vitals of the people. It is impossible not to wonder, as you listen to Lord Selborne's silvery accents and watch his mild ecclesiasticized face, what would be the effect upon him of a good round course of persistent badgering. I know a Conservative who told me he never heard Mr. Bright speak without feeling a strong desire to give him a black eye. Nobody could possibly entertain—or even have—such a fancy while Lord Selborne was speaking; but he *does* make you have wicked thoughts, or, at least, your own depravity makes you have them at such times.

Herald of Health.

The *Herald of Health* has the happy faculty of being sensible and attractive.

Dr. Mary J. Safford, who is always bright and nutritious, gives some hints, in the January number, about "Ornament and Dress," which, if heeded, would do much to redress some of the wrongs about which women should be as solicitous as about their more magnificent rights.

"There are articles on "Stormy Day," by Rev. H. W. Beecher; "Dr. Sandford's Prescription," by Frances Ettynge; "Turning Chance to Account"; "Eating and Drinking," by the Editor; "Tobacco: Its Effects on the Human Constitution," by J. C. Layard, M. D.; "Lessons for the Children: The Brain and Nerves," by the Editor; "How to Exercise;" and a series of studies in Hygiene by the Editor, which embrace such topics as these: Hallucination—A Perfect Marriage—Waste of Life; Labor and Happiness—Chestnuts—Spectacles—Wells Near Graveyards—Consumption; Tea Drunkards—Pepsin; A Mother's Inquiry—Tobacco Statistics—Hygiene for Poultry; Infant Mortality—Bad Air in Rooms."

The unpleasant fact is revealed that Chicago is the city in which infant mortality is the most excessive:

In Chicago, in the year 1843, the death rate of children under 5 years was only 29 per cent of all the deaths; but it has slowly risen till, in 1869, it had risen to 63 per cent. Next to Chicago stands St. Louis, where last year the death rate of children under 5 years was 51 per cent of the entire mortality. New York City is almost the same as St. Louis, and in the year 1871 it was greater, that being an exceptional year, and amounting to over 77 per cent. Next to New York stands Baltimore, with a percentage of 50 per cent, and then Cincinnati and Philadelphia with 46 per cent, and New Orleans with 43 per cent. Providence, R. I., shows only 37 per cent, but that city has made sanitary knowledge a specialty, and in that way done much to make child-life more safe.

MARK TWAIN'S NEW COCK ROBIN.

From the Hartford Evening Post.

Who's to be Editor of the Tribune?
I, says Schuyler Colfax!
Tho' my idle pen doth show lax
It *can* slaughter like a pole-axe.
I'm the man to deal in cold facts
For ten thousand—green or gold-backs,
I'm to be said Editor.

Who's to be Editor of the Tribune?
I, says Georgius William Curtis!
What I'm able to assert is
That as far as rebel dirt is
Concerned, all clear my shirt is.
I'm the man! And, *certes*,
For shares, cash or seven-thirties,
My pen that now inert is
I'll dip in aqua-fortis,*
Since I'm to be that Editor.

Who's to be Editor of the Tribune?
I, says Whitelaw Reid!
On, great Pegasus, my steed,
I charge the felon Tweed!
Of all his filthy breed,
That with a ghoul-like greed
On our credit's corpse did feed,
The metropolis I freed.
Of Reform I took the lead—
To the West, with ardent speed
Bent my way. And in the hour of need,
In Cincinnati sowed the seed
Of a movement that decreed
Corruption's death. Alas! the reed—
Oh, weaker still!—the *weed*—
We leaned on, broke—indeed
The time was past, I rede,
For "Liberal" virtue to succeed.
Now I promised naught. I'm key'd
Up to honor's pitch. I'll bleed
Before I'll ever draw a bead
In monopoly's defence. Give heed
To my words. On which basis Whitelaw Reid
Is content to be that Editor.

Who's to be Editor of the Tribune?
I, says Speaker Blaine!
Born Republican, I fain—
I! that do scorn to feign—
Truth, in forum or in fane—
Would fight, and fight again
Where long, with might and main
I've helped to pile the slain
On Democratic fields, 'mid rain
Of speech and ink, when rebel reign
Seemed imminent, and men gave rein
To coward impulse, and the stain
Of slavish fear wrought bane
In Northern hearts. This brain
Did never yet refrain,
This heart did ne'er complain,
This hand did ne'er disdain
To think, feel, work—unheeding whether gain
Might crown my toil and pain
If I only *could* raise Cain
With that locofoco gang. No grain
Of self doth urge this suit. This strain
Of laudatory song doth drain
The deep fountains of my modesty. O deign
To scan my motive justly. Ah, waning sun, set fair! And rise on Blaine
So I may be that Editor.

Who's to be Editor of the Tribune?
I, says Mark Twain—
'Tis my Castle in Spain!
I'm the man for the place, though I cannot explain
Why; for the reason that Blaine
The recondite Radical Rep. from Chill Maine—
O, bothering, troublesome, itching chil-Blaine—
Has used all the words except vain and insane
That happily rhyme with Yours Truly, Mark Twain.
So I offer no plea—merely pray that the seine
That is dragging for editors the whole inky main
May miss all the whales and catch this sardayne—*
For I yearn to be that Editor.
MARK TWAIN.

P. S.—
But failing Colfax, Curtis, Reid, Blaine, Twain,
Thank God there's one Power left—George Francis Train!
Oh, let old Talk-Talk have a show.

HARTFORD, Dec. 23.

*Dismal orthography, but justified by the necessities of poetical composition. M. T.

A False Maid.

At intervals during the past few years the foreign correspondents of English and American newspapers have reminded the public that a certain venerable Mrs. James Black, whom Byron had given to literary and romantic fame as his "Maid of Athens," was residing in the latter city in such a state of indigence as, for the sake of all that is poetic in human nature, should be relieved at once. More appropriate prelude than this to an historic doubt that any such classic spinster as the poet's had ever lived at all, could not have been devised by the shrewdest manipulator of human judgment; for in the common estimation of any idealized type of youthful beauty or heroic character there is such instinctive revolt from a sequel of commonplace old age and proposals for pecuniary charity as tends generally to repel the latter as an egregious imposition. Accordingly, the senior editor of the Troy *Times*, now representing his country at a Southern European court, excites no very keen sensation of disappointment in the popular mind by that recent letter to his journal from Athens wherein, with quite unnecessary exactness of circumstance, he assumes to prove that the paragon of the English bard's Athenian lyric was a myth. In 1810, he says, Byron, at some time during his eight months' lodging at the house of a widow Macri, in Athens, wrote his famous address to the local "Maid," but thought so little of the verses as to leave the manuscript where the several children of the family could get it. Teresa, the widow's oldest daughter, at that time in her tenth year, obtained possession of the paper, and having heard that their lodger was a great English Lord, kept the scribbled trifle as a memento. Two years thereafter, when the disorders of the Greek revolution induced the family to remove to Corfu, Miss Macri, then a fair young woman, exhibited the poetry to the English Society of the latter place, and seems not to have corrected the obvious anachronism by which her new friends designated her as the heroine of the noble author's Athenian inspiration. At any rate, she was identified with the "Maid of Athens," of whom the poet had besought that ere they should part she would give, oh, give him back his heart, and from thenceforth lived in a romantic fame which could not have been without its social advantages. In 1828, she was married to Mr. James Black, the son of a Lieutenant Colonel in the British army, who subsequently became English Vice Consul at Mesolonghi, and there died, not more than four years ago. In her widowhood, Mrs. Black, with her daughter Caroline, was left with no more for a livelihood than the interest of about $3,000, upon which she is now subsisting very humbly in Athens. The last narrator of her story says, in conclusion, that, as American and English visitors to the classic city, upon being informed of the residence there of Byron's "Maid," are usually anxious for an introduction to the venerable lady, a renewed publication of her actual history may check such mistaken tuft-hunting, and at the same time remove a very general misapprehension concerning the lordly poet's love for the "Zoe" of his Athenian apostrophe. Thus the daughter of the widow Macri ranks to an obscurity unrelieved by any other poetic association than the possible suggestion of a rather facetious Irish song, and the hero of the admired Byronic verses takes rank with the shadowy "Mrs. Harris" to whom Sairey Gamp rendered ideal honors. These are indeed days of wholesale disillusion; but it seems a pity that the depersonalized marked characters of history and song must always be the noblest and purest of the standard throng, while the Borgias and Catalines maintain their evil veritabilities unquestioned.

BOISTEROUS BROKERS.

"White Hat" Day at the New York Stock Exchange.

On one of the last days in September we were the astonished recipients of a singular and mysterious invitation from a member of the New York Board of Brokers. The note contained words like these: "Come to the Exchange on Monday, Sept. 30. White hats are declared confiscated on that day."

It was just after 10, and the doors had been open but a few moments when we entered the gallery, already quite full of ladies and gentlemen—generally very young gentlemen, anxious to learn from the glorious example of their elders. The floor below us was fast being strewn with small bits of paper, which have to be swept up several times a day. Eager groups were gathered under the various signs upon the walls and pillars, apparently playing the Italian game of *morra*, to judge by the quick gestures of their restless fingers. Some were scribbling cabalistic signs on little bits of paper, and almost all were howling like maniacs or wild beasts half starved. The only place I was ever in at all to be compared with it in volume and variety of noise is the parrot room in the London Zoological Gardens. Bedlam and pandemonium I have not visited—as yet—and consequently cannot speak from experience. But the parrots in that awful house in Regent's Park are capable of making more hideous noises in a given moment than any other wild beasts in the world, except brokers. Here the human animal comes out triumphantly supreme.

To add to the refreshing variety of the din, long, lanky youths in gray sauntered about like the keepers of the carnivora, and bawled incessantly till they were red in the face. These, we were told, were the pages, who reported the state of the market, and delivered orders and commissions. To the uninitiated they were a fraud and a delusion, but so was the whole thing. A crowd of men, walking about or standing in groups, note-book in hand, talking eagerly or yelling unintelligible nonsense at the top of their voices, and gesticulating with the fury of madmen, while in and around the crowd strolled these extraordinary pages, calmly shouting full in the brokers' faces—this, we are told, was "business!" This is the mysterious occupation to which our friends, countrymen and lovers devote so large a portion of their time and thoughts. At this strange diversion millions of dollars change hands in a few hours, and bulls and bears in this little nest agree to make things generally uncomfortable and uncertain for the outside world.

But where were the white hats, and what of their daring wearers? As the crowd thickened, they began to shine out upon the general blackness in obvious distinction. At first the howling multitude, eager for filthy lucre, took no particular notice of them beyond an occasional hurried poke or pat, but this delusive mildness did not long continue. After the first fifteen or twenty minutes, during which the favorite stocks had been danced up and down a few times, like so many crying babies, the appetite of the hundred-headed hydra abated a little, and the general attention to business relaxed. Suddenly—no one knew whence or wherefore—up rose a white hat in the air, high above the heads of the people, and a bare-headed individual was seen struggling wildly in the arms of the mob, who set up ironical cheers at his unavailing efforts to regain his flying head-piece. It rose and fell faster and farther than any fancy stock of them all, now soaring to the vaulted roof, now being kicked along the dusty floor.

Press where he see my white hat shine amidst the ranks of war,

seemed to be the sentiment of the occasion, as the unruly mob swayed and struggled about the dilapidated victim of their sports. In one corner stood a quiet, dignified gentleman, talking sedately to a little knot of friends. He wore a tall white "stove-pipe" of the most obnoxious kind. In a twinkling it was seized and sent flying toward the roof with its softer predecessor. Its owner gave one glance over his shoulder, and "smiled a sickly smile," while it was very evident that

The subsequent proceedings interested him no more.

The fun grew fast and furious, the air was literally darkened with flying hats of every shape and size, but all white. The stout, tall beavers were converted into footballs till their crowns were kicked out and their brims torn off, when they were seized upon as instruments for further torture. Some innocent member of the large fraternity, now, to use a nautical phrase, scudding under bare *polls*, was pounced upon, and over his unfortunate head the crownless hat was drawn till the ragged remnant of its brim rested upon his shoulders. One poor creature was thus bonneted with at least three tiers of hats and was last seen on the edge of the cockpit struggling with imminent suffocation.

At the height of the howling, scuffling, kicking, and fighting, a short diversion was effected. A tall, portly broker appeared upon the scene in an entire suit of new broadcloth. It was unmistakably new, its brilliancy quite undimmed. Instantly a rush was made for him by the fickle crowd. They swept him, as by some mighty wave, into the centre of the room; they turned him round and round like a pivoted statue, and examined him, and patted him approvingly on every side. Then they made a large ring round him and gave him three cheers. Not content with this, with one sudden impulse they rushed at him again, and tried to lift him upon the table, that they might see him better. But this the portly broker resisted; he fought like a good fellow, and the crowd, tired of struggling with a man of so much weight, gave one final cheer, and went back to the chase of the white hats.

We stayed about half an hour to watch these elegant and refined diversions; at the end of that time our patience and the white hats were giving out together. The din was deafening, and the dust was rapidly rising. The floor was strewn with scraps of papers and the mangled remains of felt and beaver. Brimless hats and hatless brims, linings, bands, rent and tattered crowns, and ragged fragments of the fray were all over the place. A writhing victim in gray, masked by a crownless hat, was struggling upon the table to the evident danger of those unhappy flowers; the President was calling across the tumult in stentorian tones; but the tumult refused to fall, and the imperturbable pages were bawling upon the skirts of the crowd with stolid pertinacity. The noise was terrific, the confusion indescribable.

We are often told that women are unfitted for business pursuits. If this was business, I should say decidedly they were. My acquaintance with women has been large and varied, but I have yet to see the woman whom I consider qualified to be a member of the New York Board of Brokers. I have been present at many gatherings composed entirely of women, from among the "Woman's Parliament" to country sewing societies, but never, even in that much-abused body, the New York Sorosis, have I seen a crowd of women, however excited, however full of fun, capable of playing football with each other's bonnets even upon April Fool's day. I am convinced that not even Miss Anthony or Mrs. Stanton would have hesitated to admit, had she been present on the auspicious occasion above recorded, that there are limits even to woman's sphere. Let her preach and practice and sail ships and make horseshoes and command armies if she will, let her vote for all sorts of disreputable characters to be set over her if she choose, but let her recognize the fact that between her and the gentle amenities of the New York Stock Exchange there is a great gulf fixed which only the superior being, man, with his lordly intellect, his keen morality and his exquisite and unvarying courtesy, can bridge over.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

How Votes are Counted in Florida.

Gainesville, Fla. (Nov. 13), Correspondence of the New York Sun.

The Board of Canvassers met on Saturday at this place, the county site, for the purpose of canvassing the vote of the county. They did not complete it, but adjourned to meet yesterday. About the time they had the votes from all the precincts counted, and were about to sign their final report, two of the members were arrested by a Deputy United States Marshal. The late Senator representing Florida, from Massachusetts, being dissatisfied with the result of this election, and being a member of what is called here the "Osborn Ring," concluded he would take the matter in his own hand. He therefore made affidavits before a United States Commissioner, who is also Postmaster, ex-Justice of the Peace, ex-County Commissioner, ex-Distributor of Provisions for the Freedmen's Bureau, who immediately issued a warrant for the arrest of General William Birney, well known in the War Department at Washington, but, unfortunately for him, a supporter of Greeley; and H. S. Harmon, the colored Clerk of the Circuit Court, and Register of the United States Land Office, who, although one of Grant's supporters, opposed the late Senator in this campaign. Both were promptly arrested by a Deputy United States Marshal, who also holds the office of Collector of Revenue under the State Government. The Deputy Marshal took charge of the election returns, when Harmon, the Clerk of the Court, immediately appeared before a Justice of the Peace, had a warrant issued for the arrest of the Deputy Marshal, and placed in the hands of a Deputy Sheriff. The warrant was served, but inasmuch as the Sheriff had been appointed through the influence of this Senator, he declined to sustain the action of his deputy.

General Birney, Judge of Probate, presiding over the Board of Canvassers, demanded an immediate trial before the Commissioner who issued the warrant, and when refused, offered bail. He has been permitted to visit his family, 20 miles in the country, on parole, and will have to appear in Jacksonville to-morrow.

On Saturday, while the vote was being canvassed, the streets of the town were thronged with negroes, mounted and on foot, armed with all kinds of weapons. To-day, upward of 79 or 80 were present, not only armed, but with their bags full of provisions, trying to overawe the law-abiding citizens in this community.

ALICE AND PHOEBE CARY.

Passages from a Memorial by Mary Clemmer Ames.

ALICE CARY'S FIRST VENTURE.

"Alice's first literary adventure appeared in the *Sentinel* (now *Star of the West*), published in Cincinnati. It was entitled "The Child of Sorrow," and was written in her eighteenth year. The *Star*, with the exception of an occasional contribution to some of the dailies of the same city, was for many years her only medium of publication. After the establishing of the *National Era* at Washington, in 1847, she wrote poetry regularly for its columns, and here she first tried her hand at prose, in a series of stories under a fictitious name. From Dr. Bailey, of the *Era*, she received the first money ever earned by her pen—ten dollars sent as a gratuity, when she had written for him some months. She afterward made a regular engagement to furnish him with contributions to his paper for a small stipulated sum." Even now the real note of a natural singer will penetrate through all the noise of our day, and arrest the step and fix the ear of many a pilgrim amid the multitude. This was far more strikingly the fact in 1850-51. Poets, so-called, then were not so plenty as now; the congregation of singers so much smaller, any new voice holding in its compass one sweet note was heard and recognized at once. There had come a lull in the National struggles. The tremendous events which have absorbed the emotion and consumed the energies of the Nation for the last decade were only just beginning to show their first faint portends. Men of letters were at leisure, and ready to listen to any new voice of literature. Indeed, they were anxious and eager to see take form and substance in this country an American literature which should be acknowledged and honored abroad. Judging by the books of American authors which he has left behind, no one at that time could have been quite so much on the alert for new American poets and poetesses as Dr. Rufus W. Griswold. He generally set amid his "American Female Writers" names which perished like morning-glories after their first outburst of song. He could not fail, then, to hear with delight those sweet strains of untutored music breaking from that valley of the West, heard now across all the land. The ballads and lyrics written by that saucer of lard with its rag flame, in the hours when others slept, were bringing back at last true echoes and sympathetic responses from kindred souls, throbbing out in the great world of which as yet these young singers knew nothing. Alice's "Pictures of Memory" had already been pronounced by Edgar Allan Poe to be one of the most musically perfect lyrics in the English language. The names of Alice and Phœbe Cary in the corners of newspapers and magazines, with the songs which followed, had fixed the attention and won the affection of some of the best minds and hearts in the land. Men of letters, among them John G. Whittier, had written the sisters words of appreciation and encouragement. In 1849, the editor of the *Tribune*, Horace Greeley, visited them in their own home, and thus speaks of the interview: "I found them, on my first visit to Cincinnati, early in the summer of 1849; and the afternoon spent in their tidy cottage on 'Walnut Hills,' seven miles out of the city, in the company of congenial spirits, since departed, is among the green oases in my recollection of scenes and events long past."

THE HOME INSTINCT IN ALICE AND PHŒBE CARY.

The secret of the rare material success which attended them from the beginning is to be found in the fact that from the first they began to make a home; also, in the fact that they possessed every attribute of character and habit necessary to the making of one. They had an unfeigned horror of "boarding." Any friend of theirs ever compelled to stay in a boarding house was sure of an extra portion of their commiseration and sympathy. A home they must have, albeit it was up two flights of stairs. To the maintenance of this home they brought industry, frugality, and a hatred of debt. If they had money but to pay for a crust, then a crust must suffice, with their inflexible integrity they believed that they had no right to more till they had money to pay for that more. Thus, from the beginning to the end, they always lived within their income. They never wore or had anything better than they could afford. With true feminine instinct, they made their little "flat" take on at once the cosiest look of home. A man-genius seeking the city, as they did, of course would have taken refuge in a boarding-house attic, and "enjoyed himself" in writing poems and leaders amid dirt and forlornity. Not so these women poets. I have heard Alice tell how she papered one room with her own hands, and Phœbe how she painted the doors, framed the pictures, and "brightened up" things generally. Thus from the first they had a home, and, by the very magnetism that made it bright, cheery, in truth a home, they drew around them friends who were their friends no less till they breathed their last sigh. One of these was Mr. Greeley. He always cherished for these sisters three the respect and affection which every true man instinctively feels for the true women who have their being within the circle of his life. In their friendship one religious faith, kindred pursuits, mutual friends, and long association strengthened and cemented the fraternal bond to the last.

ALICE CARY'S WORKING ROOM.

Beside one of these windows stood Alice's desk. It was of rosewood, finely finished and commodious; a bureau, desk, and book-case combined. The drawers below were the receptacle of her beloved India shawls, for which she had the same love that some women have for diamonds and others for rare paintings. The drawer of her desk contained her manuscript papers; the shelves above, the books that she was reading, and her books of reference; while above all hung a favorite landscape in water-colors. On the other side of the mantel-piece stood corresponding bureau and shelves, filled with books. Here were copies of her own and Phœbe's works, which never appeared in the library or drawing-room below. Above these book-shelves hung an autumn landscape. On one side of the alcove there was an engraving of Correggio's "Christ;" on the other, a copy of "The Huguenot Lovers." Beside the hall door, opposite her desk, there hung a portrait in oil of their father, by the hand which painted "Early Sorrows;" on the other side of the door there was at one time a portrait of Phœbe. Easy chairs and foot-stools completed the furniture of this room, in which Alice Cary lived for fifteen years, the room in which she slowly and sadly relinquished life, and in which at last she died.

At the opposite end of the hall was a room which corresponded exactly with that of Alice, the room which had been Elmina's, in which she died, and which from her death was "Phœbe's room." Rich purple curtains used to hang from the alcove, shading the face of the lovely sufferer, and curtains of the same hue draped the windows. But Phœbe eschewed all draperies, and, summer or winter, nothing denser than white shades and the thinnest of lace curtains hung between her and the strongest of sunshine. A bright red carpet, relieved by small medallions, covered the floor. Over the mantel-piece for a long time hung a superb copy of "The Huguenot Lovers," in a gilt frame. This was replaced at last by a copy of Turner, in oil, a resplendent Venetian scene. Beside the alcove hung the chromo of Whittier's "Barefoot Boy," which was a great favorite with Phœbe, while clusters of flowers in lithograph and water colors added to the bright cheerfulness of the room. Between the windows was a full length mirror; on one side of the room was Phœbe's desk, of the same form and wood, though of a smaller size than that of Alice. In its appointments it was a perfect model of neatness. It was always absolutely in order; while, beside books, its shelves were ornamented with vases and other pretty trinkets. On the opposite side of the room stood a table, the receptacle of the latest newspapers, magazines, and novels, that, like the desk, was ever in order, and in addition to its freight of literature, always made room for a work-basket well stocked with spools, scissors, and all the implements of an accomplished needle-woman.

THE CARYS' PARLOR.

The house below was as attractive as above. A small, richly stained window at the head of the stairs flooded the small hall with a gorgeous light. This hall was frescoed in panels of oak; floor and stairs covered with Brussels carpet of oak and scarlet tints. On its walls hung colored engravings of oxen, cows, and horses plowing a field.

To the right of the front entrance stood, wide open, the door of the spacious parlor, within whose walls for more than fifteen years gathered weekly so many gifted and congenial souls. This parlor was a large square room with five windows, two back and two front, with a deep bay-window between. These windows were hung with lace, delicately embroidered, from which were looped back curtains of pale green brocatelle lined with white silk. On either embrasure of the bay-window, in Gothic, gold illuminated frames stood two altar pieces, about three feet high, from an old church in Milan, each bearing on a field of gold an angel in azure and rosy vestments, one playing on a dulcimer, the other holding a golden palm. In antique letters in black, beneath, was written on one tablet Psalm cl. 3, and on the other, the succeeding verse of the same. A large oil painting of sheep lying on a hillside hung at one time over the white marble mantel; later, a fine Venetian scene from Turner, while on either side, very tall vases of ruby glass threw a wine-like hue on the silvery wall. On one side of the mantel there was a rosewood etagere, lined with mirrors, and decorated with vases and books. On the other side there was an exquisite copy in oil of Guido's "Aurora," brought by a friend from Italy. Opposite the bay-window a very broad mirror rose from floor to ceiling.

Lovely Madonnas and other rare paintings covered the walls, some of which had been placed there by friends who had no proper room for them. The carpet was of velvet in deep crimson and green. The chairs and sofas, which were luxurious, were also cushioned in velvet of various blending hues.

The most remarkable article in the room was the large centre table, made of many thousand mosaics of inlaid wood, each in its natural tint. Clusters of pansies of the most perfect outline and hue, formed the border of the table, while the extreme edge was inlaid in tints scarce wider than a thread. It was a work of endless patience, and of the finest art. It was made by a poor Hungarian artist, who used nearly a whole lifetime in this work of his hands. He brought it to this country hoping to realize for it a large sum, but was compelled by necessity, at last, to part with it for a small amount. It passed from various owners before it was bought by Alice Cary and placed in her parlor as its central shrine, around which gathered her choicest friends.

SUNDAY EVENING AT THE CARYS'.

The nearest approach to the ideal blue-stocking reception ever reached in this country was the Sunday evening receptions of Alice and Phœbe Cary. Here, for over fifteen years, in an unpretending home, gathered not only the most earnest, but many of the most brilliant Americans of our time. There are like assemblies still, wherein men and women, rich in all fine gifts and graces, meet and mingle; yet I doubt if there be one so catholic, so finely comprehensive as to make it the rallying spot, the outraying centre of the artistic and literary life of the metropolis. Its central magnet lost, such a circle, once broken and scattered in all its parts, can not be easily regathered and bound. Society must wait until another soul, equally potent, sweet, unselfish, sympathetic and centripetal, shall draw together once more its scattered forces in one common bond. For the relief of Puritan friends who are troubled that these receptions occurred on Sabbath evening, I must say that they never hindered anybody from going to Church. Horace Greeley, who never missed a Sabbath evening in this house while in the city, used to drink his two cups of sweetened milk and water, say his say, and then suddenly vanish, to go and speak at a temperance meeting, to listen to Dr. Chapin, or to write his Monday morning leader for the *Tribune*. Sabbath evening was their reception evening because it was the only one which the sisters had invariably free from labor; and, as a rule, this was equally true of their guests. While her health permitted, Alice attended Church regularly every Sunday morning, and till her last sickness Phœbe was a faithful church-goer; but Sabbath evening was their own and their friends'. In their receptions there was no formality, no rule of dress. You could come as simply or as finely arrayed as you chose. Your costly costume would not increase your welcome, nor your shabby attire place you at discount. Indeed, if anything about you ever so remotely suggested poverty or loneliness it would, at the earliest possible moment, bring Alice to your side. Her dark, gentle, tender eyes would make you feel at home at once. You would forget your clothes and yourself altogether, in a quiet impersonal friendly flow of talk which would begin at once between you. If a stranger, she would be sure not to leave you till Phœbe came, or till she had introduced you to some pleasant person, and you would not find yourself again alone during the evening. This was the distinctive characteristic of these Sunday evenings, that they opened welcoming doors to all sympathetic souls, without the slightest reference to the state of their finances or mere worldly condition.

THE CONFINEMENT OF CITY LIFE.

Alice and Phœbe could not have been farmers, but in their twenty years of life in the city they could have followed, nearer than they did, their out-of-door habits of their old country home. These barefooted rovers in country lanes, who grew up fostered by sunshine, air, and sky, the intimate friends of bees and birds, of horses and cows, of the cunning workers of the ground and the murmuring Nations of the summer air; these lovers of common flowers with common names; these rural queens who reigned supreme in their own kingdom, whose richest revenue to the day of their death was drawn from the wealth of nature left so far behind, in the full flower of their womanhood came to the great city, and began a new life, which the vitality of the old enabled them to endure for twenty years, but which drew constantly on their vital springs, without adding one drop to the source of physical health. To attain the highest success which they sought, they needed both the attrition and opportunities of the city. Had they added to this new life, for a third of every year, their old pastimes and old pursuits, they might have added years to their existence. But no human being, city bred, much less one country born, could have maintained the highest health or have prolonged existence in the hot air with the sedentary habits, which made the daily life of Alice and Phœbe Cary for many years. The new life encroached upon the old vitality imperceptibly, and not until the very last year of their lives was either of them conscious of the fatal harm it had wrought. They exchanged the country habits and the familiar out-of-door haunts of the old farm for the roar of streets, and the confining air of a city house. Moreover, modest as this house was, it took much money to support it in such a place. This was all to be earned by the pen, and for many years it was earned almost exclusively by Alice. With her natural independence, her fear of financial obligation, her hatred of debt, her desire for a competency, her generous hospitality, it was easy to see how heavy was the yoke of work which she wore. Dear soul! she might have made it lighter, could she have believed it. As it was, even to the last she was never free from its weight. There came a time when her personal life was work, work, work. Then there was the shadow of death always on the house. Elmina, the youngest darling of all, was fading day by day from before their eyes. Her outgoings were infrequent and uncertain. The leisure moments of Alice and Phœbe were spent with her in her room. As she slowly faded her sisters became more exclusively devoted to her. At last it came to pass that Alice rarely left the house except on some errand of necessity.

ALICE CARY'S LAST ILLNESS.

During her last year of illness she delighted much in the visits of her friends; entered with keenest zest into their hopes and plans, and liked to hear of all that was going on in the world from which she was now shut. She talked much of a better country with those who came to talk to her upon the land to which her steps drew near; and so catholic and free from prejudice was her spirit, that many of those friends whom she loved best, and with whom she held the most sacred communion, differed widely from herself in their religious faith.

She loved to listen to the reading of poetry, and of pleasant stories; but not latterly to anything of an exciting or painful nature; and often wanted to hear the most tender and comforting chapters of the gospels, especially those which tell of the Savior's love for women. At the beginning of each month she had been accustomed for some time to furnish a poem to one of our city papers. On the first of that month of which she never saw the ending, she was unable to write or even to dictate. A whole week had gone by, when, speaking suddenly one day with something of the old energy, she asked to be placed in her chair, and to have her portfolio, saying, "That article must be ready to-day." She was helped from the bed as she desired, and, though unable to sit up without being carefully supported, she completed the task to which she had set herself. The last stanza she wrote reads thus:

"'As the poor panting heart to the water-brook runs,
As the water-brook runs to the sea,
So earth's fainting daughters and famishing sons,
O, Fountain of Love, run to Thee!'

"The writing is trembling and uncertain, and the pen literally fell from her hand, for the long shadows of eternity were stealing over her, and she was very near the place where it is too dark for mortal eyes to see, and where there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge."

She had written earlier what she herself called "A Dying Hymn," and it was a consolation to her to repeat it to herself in her moments of deepest agony:

Earth, with its dark and dreadful ills,
Recedes, and fades away;
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly hills;
Ye gates of death, give way!

My soul is full of whispered song;
My blindness is my sight;
The shadows that I feared so long
Are all alive with light.

The while my pulses faintly beat,
My faith doth so abound,
I feel grow firm beneath my feet
The green, immortal ground.

That faith to me a courage gives,
Low as the grave to go;
I know that my Redeemer lives—
That I shall live I know.

The palace walls I almost see
Where dwells my Lord and King;
O grave! where is thy victory?
O death! where is thy sting?

As her strength failed, she grew more and more fond of the hymns of her childhood, and frequently asked her friends to sing such hymns as "Jesus, Lover of my soul," "Show pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive," "A charge to keep I have;" and she loved to have them sung to old tunes.

Her frequent quotation from Holy Scripture, when in intense pain, was "Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him."

On Tuesday, Feb. 7, she wrote her last poem, the last line of which is, "The rainbow comes but with the cloud." Even after that, she attempted, in her bed, to make a cap for an aged woman who greatly loved her, and whose sobs in the Church of the Stranger, when her death was announced, moved the whole audience to tears. But her fingers failed, and the needle stands in the unfinished cap; for her own crown was ready, and she could not stay away from her coronation. She fell in a deep sleep, out of which she once exclaimed, "I want to go away." She passed away as she had always desired,—waking into the better land out of a slumber in this. "For so He giveth His beloved sleep."

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

Winter Arrangement.

EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS.—† Saturday excepted. * Sunday excepted. ‡ Monday excepted. ‖ Arrive Sunday at 8:00 a. m. § Daily.

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD.

Chicago, Alton & St. Louis Through Line, and Louisiana (Mo.) new short route from Chicago to Kansas City. Union Depot, West Side, near Madison-st. bridge.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis & Springfield Express, via Main Line	* 9:15 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Kansas City Fast Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo.	* 9:15 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Wenona, Lacon, Washington Express (Western Division)	* 4:10 p. m.	* 3:10 p. m.
Joliet & Dwight Accommodation	* 4:10 p. m.	* 9:40 a. m.
St. Louis & Springfield Lightning Express, via Main Line, and also via Jacksonville Division	¶9:00 p. m.	‡‡7:30 p. m.
Kansas City Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., & Louisiana, Mo.	¶9:00 p. m.	‡‡7:30 a. m.
Jefferson City Express	¶9:00 p. m.	‡‡7:30 a. m.
Peoria, Keokuk & Burl'n Ex.	* 9:00 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.

¶Daily, via Main Line, and daily except Saturday, via Jacksonville Division. ‡‡Daily, via Main Line, and daily, except Monday, via Jacksonville Division.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY RAILROAD.

Depots—Foot of Lake-st., Indiana-av., and Sixteenth-st., and Canal and Sixteenth-sts. Ticket office in Briggs House and at depots.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail and Express	* 7:30 a. m.	* 4:15 p. m.
Dubuque and Sioux City Exp.	* 9:15 a. m.	* 3:00 p. m.
Pacific Fast Line	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:15 p. m.
Rock Island Express	*10:15 a. m.	* 4:15 p. m.
Galesburg Passenger	* 3:15 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Mendota & Ottawa Passenger	* 4:20 p. m.	* 9:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 1:45 p. m.	* 8:15 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 5:30 p. m.	* 8:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger (Sunday)	1:00 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Exp.	† 9:15 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Pacific Night Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 6:45 a. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	*11:00 a. m.	* 2:50 p. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 6:15 p. m.	* 7:15 p. m.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Depot foot of Lake-st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis Express	* 7:30 a. m.	* 9:00 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Line	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Cairo Mail	* 7:30 a. m.	* 9:00 p. m.
Cairo Express	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Springfield Express	* 7:30 a. m.	* 9:00 p. m.
Springfield Express	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	* 9:15 a. m.	* 2:00 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	† 9:15 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
**Gilman Passenger	* 5:15 p. m.	* 9:00 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 a. m.	* 6:48 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 7:10 a. m.	* 7:45 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	§ 9:00 a. m.	* 8:40 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	§12:10 p. m.	* 9:30 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 3:00 p. m.	§10:30 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 4:15 p. m.	* 1:45 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 5:15 p. m.	* 5:20 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 p. m.	* 5:45 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	*11:00 p. m.	* 7:25 p. m.

**On Saturdays this train will be run to Champaign.

CHICAGO, INDIANAPOLIS & CINCINNATI THROUGH LINE, VIA KANKAKEE ROUTE.

Trains arrive and depart from the Great Central Railroad Depot, foot of Lake-st. For through tickets and sleeping-car berths apply at Ticket office, 75 Canal-st., corner Madison; 120 Washington-st.; Tremont House, corner Congress-st. and Michigan-av.; also foot of Twenty-second-st.

Leave Chicago	* 8:00 a. m.	§ 8:00 p. m.
Arrive at Indianapolis	* 4:20 p. m.	§ 3:50 a. m.
Arrive at Cincinnati	* 9:30 p. m.	§ 9:15 a. m.

Trains arrive at Chicago at 7:00 a. m. and 9:15 p. m. Only line running Saturday night train to Cincinnati. The entire train runs through to Cincinnati. Pullman sleepers on night trains.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILROAD.

Ticket office, 21 West Madison-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Pacific Fast Line	*10:30 a. m.	* 3:45 p. m.
Dubuque Day Express	10:30 a. m.	3:45 p. m.
Pacific Night Express	†10:30 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
Dubuque Night Express	10:30 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 a. m.	* 2:00 p. m.
Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 p. m.	* 7:00 a. m.
Milwaukee Mail	* 8:00 a. m.	*10:10 a. m.
Milwaukee Express	* 9:45 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
Milwaukee Passenger	* 5:00 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.
Milwaukee Passenger (daily)	§11:00 p. m.	§ 5:00 a. m.
Green Bay Express	*10:00 a. m.	* 7:15 p. m.
Green Bay Express	* 9:00 p. m.	* 6:30 a. m.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Depot, corner of Harrison and Sherman-sts. Ticket office, 83 West Madison-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Omaha, Leavenw'th & Atchison Ex	*10:00 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
Peru Accommodation	* 5:00 p. m.	* 9:30 a. m.
Night Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

Depot, corner Harrison and Sherman-sts. Ticket office, southwest corner Madison and Canal-sts.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail, via Air Line and Main Line	* 6:40 a. m.	* 9:20 p. m.
Special New York Express, via Air Line	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Atlantic Express, via Air Line	5:15 p. m.	8:00 a. m.
Night Express, via Main Line	†9:00 p. m.	‡6:30 a. m.
South Chicago Accommodation	*12:00 p. m.	* 1:50 p. m.
Elkhart Accommodation	* 3:40 p. m.	*10:10 a. m.

CHICAGO, DANVILLE & VINCENNES RAILROAD.

Passenger Depot at P., C. & St. Louis Depot, corner of Canal and Kinzie-sts. Out-freight office, corner of Ada and Kinzie-sts. In-freight office at P., C. & St. L. Depot, corner Halsted and Carroll-sts. Freight and Ticket office, 158 Washington-st.

Taking effect Dec. 1, 1872.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail	* 7:40 a. m.	* 1:40 p. m.
Evansville & Terre Haute Ex.	* 7:00 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILROAD.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	‡ 7:30 p. m.
Pacific Express	§ 5:15 p. m.	§ 6:30 a. m.
Fast Line	† 9:00 p. m.	* 8:00 a. m.
Mail	* 4:55 a. m.	* 6:10 p. m.
Valparaiso Accommodation	* 3:45 p. m.	* 9:30 a. m.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL & GREAT WESTERN RAILROADS.

Depot, foot of Lake-st., and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail (via main and air line)	* 5:00 a. m.	* 8:45 p. m.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Jackson Accommodation	* 3:35 p. m.	*10:20 a. m.
Atlantic Express	§ 5:15 p. m.	* 8:00 a. m.
Night Express	†9:00 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
INDIANAPOLIS VIA PERU ROAD.		
Mail	* 5:00 a. m.	* 8:45 p. m.
Night Express	†9:10 p. m.	‡10:00 a. m.
GRAND RAPIDS AND PENTWATER.		
Night Express	†9:10 p. m.	* 6:00 a. m.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH,
General Passenger Agent.

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY.

$5 Packages
OF
FRACTIONAL CURRENCY
FOR SALE AT
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THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE.

1873. THE 1873.

CHICAGO TRIBUNE.

PROSPECTUS.

THE DAILY.

THE TRIBUNE enters upon the coming year in the occupancy of its rebuilt business premises, the new Tribune Building, in the heart of the restored business centre of Chicago, and is prepared, to a degree better than ever before, to fill and carry to a still higher standpoint

THE PLACE IT HAS CREATED IN JOURNALISM.

In its growth it has kept pace with the development of Chicago and the Northwest.

By the advancement in wealth, intelligence, and strength of the community it represents, new and constantly-increasing demands have been made upon its representative journals, and these THE TRIBUNE has in every case anticipated in its prompt collection of news by telegraph from all parts of the country, and by correspondents throughout the world.

The pioneer among Western journals in

THE LIBERAL USE OF THE TELEGRAPH,

It has overcome distance for its readers and placed before them each morning the more important news of the world.

As a home newspaper, with Chicago in its own field, its large and competent Local and Commercial Corps have maintained a faithful and full presentment of

HOME AFFAIRS AND BUSINESS,

Giving especial prominence and careful collation to the prominent facts of GROWTH, PROGRESS, and TRADE, especially in the present era of our "GREAT REBUILDING."

Scrupulous care has been taken to secure accuracy and fulness to the

MONETARY, REAL ESTATE, AND GENERAL MARKET REPORTS,

In the leading staples of our city and section, making THE TRIBUNE

A DAILY NECESSITY

To every business man and merchant in a degree exactly proportioned to his interest in Chicago business affairs.

With these features the source of its constant and unvaried prosperity, as

A FAITHFUL AND VIGILANT MEDIUM OF CURRENT NEWS,

THE TRIBUNE has associated features that have placed it in the front rank of journalism.

With this record in its past, THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE is prepared to carry forward its standard, and, in the year to come, fulfil, as in the past, its recognized position as

THE LEADING JOURNAL IN CHICAGO.

Its staff of editorial writers, reporters, and correspondents, in its

NEWS AND LITERARY DEPARTMENTS,

At home and abroad, comprise the most trained and competent men in their calling, and, as heretofore, nothing will be spared in cost of transmission or expense of publication, to place the result of their labors in the most attractive shape before its readers. To this end the mechanical appliances of THE TRIBUNE are now unsurpassed.

ITS POLITICAL COURSE.

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE supported, in the recent election, the platform and nominees of the Liberal-Republican Convention, which met at Cincinnati on the 1st of May. The defeat of the candidates of that convention has not diminished, in any degree, the necessity for carrying forward its principles. We hold these principles to be essential to good government, to the prosperity of the country, and even to the permanence of republican institutions. We shall, therefore, continue to give them our hearty support and advocacy, and shall sustain the men who fitly represent them, whatever party designation they may wear. We shall give an impartial hearing to the Administration of General Grant, and shall support it in all acts which seem to us wise and useful to the country, as cordially as though it were an Administration of our own choice. In short, THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE will aim to secure

ABLE AND HONEST GOVERNMENT,

National, State, and Local, and to be an organ of Progress rather than of Party. It will endeavor to give to its readers the exact truth in all matters of public interest, accompanied by independent views and fair criticism.

OUR NEW EIGHT-PAGE FORM,

Presenting fifty-six columns daily, has been found most satisfactory to all classes of our patrons, by whom THE TRIBUNE is pronounced

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Corner Madison and Dearborn-sts., Chicago, Ill.

TRIBUNE Branch Office, No. 469 Wabash-av., in the Bookstore of Messrs. Cobb, Andrews & Co., where advertisements and subscriptions will be received, and will have the same attention as if left at the Main Office.

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EIGHTH PAGE—New York News: Burning of the Fifth Avenue Theatre—Washington Items—Foreign News—Miscellaneous Telegrams—Local Matters—Auction Advertisements.

TO-DAY'S AMUSEMENTS.

M'VICKER'S THEATRE—Madison street, between State and Dearborn. Engagement of Miss Charlotte Cushman. "Henry VIII."

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE—Randolph street, between Clark and LaSalle. New Comedy Company. "Peep O'Day."

AIKEN'S THEATRE—Wabash avenue, corner of Congress street. "Don Cæsar de Bazan."

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—Halsted street, south of Madison. Engagement of Robert McWade. "Rip Van Winkle."

MYERS' OPERA HOUSE—Monroe street, between State and Dearborn. Arlington, Cotton & Kemble's Minstrel and Burlesque Troupe.

GLOBE THEATRE—Desplaines street, between Madison and Washington. The Leon Brothers. "Dick Turpin."

NIXON'S AMPHITHEATRE—Clinton street, between Washington and Randolph. Engagement of Zoe. "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

BUSINESS NOTICES.

ROUGH SKIN MADE SMOOTH by USING JUNIPER Tar Soap, manufactured by Caswell, Hazard, & Co., New York.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY. GRAND, EXtraordinary drawing; whole tickets $60. J. B MARTINEZ & CO., Bankers, 10 Wall-st. Box 4685, P. O., New York.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, DEPRESSION of Spirits and General Debility, the Ferro Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya Bark (Calisaya Bark and Iron), is the best tonic. Made by Caswell, Hazard & Co, New York, and sold by Druggists.

BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE. THIS SPLENDID hair dye is the best in the world. The only true and perfect dye. Harmless, reliable, and instantaneous; no disappointment; no ridiculous tints or unpleasant odor. Remedies the ill effects of bad dyes and washes. Produces immediately a superb black or natural brown, and leaves the hair clean, soft, and beautiful. The genuine, signed W. A. Batchelor. Sold by all druggists. CHARLES BATCHELOR, Proprietor, N. Y.

BRONCHIAL CONSUMPTION, BY J. H. Schenck, M. D. Bronchial consumption is the consequence generally of neglected cold. At first the symptoms resemble those of an ordinary cold or catarrh, the expectoration being tough, thick, and opaque, but not yellow, containing small, grayish lumps, which sink in water. As the disease advances the cough increases, and this tough mucus or phlegm becomes more and more mixed with a yellowish fluid resembling pus or matter, and often slightly streaked with blood. In many instances the expectoration is of a whitish appearance, resembling cream, and sometimes a greenish-yellow color, which readily sinks in water. At first the pulse becomes slightly accelerated and tense toward evening, and the heat of the surface of the body varies in the course of the day, being sometimes above and sometimes below the natural standard. Partial sweats occur in the head and breast at night. The thirst is generally considerably increased; the urine is highly colored, and deposits a copious reddish sediment; a sense of soreness in the chest, with an occasional transient stitch in the side, occurs in a majority of instances, but there is very rarely any fixed pain in the chest. The cough is usually severe, particularly on rising out of bed in the morning, at which time the breathing is more or less wheezing, and attended with a feeling of tightness in the breast.

If the disease continues, the expectoration becomes purulent and extremely copious. Debility and emaciation increase rapidly, the difficulty of breathing and sense of weight and tightness across the chest become more and more distressing. The pulse is now generally very frequent, being seldom under 120 in a minute. In the early part of the day the face is usually pale, but a deep flush on one or both cheeks is commonly observed toward evening. The tongue becomes clear, and in many instances it assumes an alarming appearance, and is redder than in health. There are generally profuse and exhausting night sweats at this advanced stage of the disease, and, unless relief is found, swelling of the ankles and diarrhœa supervene, and death closes the scene.

SCHENCK'S
PULMONIC SYRUP,
SEA-WEED TONIC,
AND
MANDRAKE PILLS.
These are the only medicines that will
CURE
CONSUMPTION.
DR. SCHENCK

has been in constant practice over thirty years, continually examining lungs, and knows his medicines, if properly taken, will cure consumption. His

MANDRAKE PILLS

cleanse the liver and stomach; his

SEA-WEED TONIC

dissolves the food, stimulates the coating of the stomach, and aids digestion; his

PULMONIC SYRUP

ripens the matter, and nature throws it off without any exertion.

Prepared and for sale by J. H. SCHENCK & SON, northeast corner Sixth and Arch-sts., Philadelphia, and by druggists and dealers generally.

[To be continued.]

The Chicago Tribune.

Thursday Morning, January 2, 1873.

Governor Palmer has given the murderer McNulty a respite of 35 days in which to present his appeal for a *supersedeas*.

Suits have been begun by the German Government against all the newspapers within its jurisdiction which published the speech lately made by the Pope to his Cardinals, and which has deeply irritated Emperor William and his Cabinet.

General Dix was yesterday inaugurated as Governor of New York, and Judge Caldwell as Governor of North Carolina. Several State Legislatures met and organized, among them those of Maine, Missouri, and Massachusetts, in which Dr. Loring was chosen President of the Senate.

A large audience had barely left the Fifth Avenue Theatre of New York, yesterday afternoon, when the building was seen to be in flames, and in fifteen minutes lay in ashes. This little tinder-box was built into the side of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, which again escaped destruction by fire only by the most strenuous exertions, and, as it was, suffered some damage. The loss on the building and the scenery and properties of the theatre will be $180,000.

Five bodies were taken yesterday from the cinders of the Centre street fire. They were recovered limb by limb, taken out piecemeal, and recognized by the broken-hearted relatives, who for more than a week have been kept waiting for the remains, only by a necklace, or a shoe, or a shred of clothing. Among the bodies were two sisters who had died so tightly clasped in each other's arms that the flames left their breasts unscorched. As two more operatives perished than was at first supposed, three are yet to be found.

The Chicago produce markets were generally inactive yesterday, the Chamber of Commerce being closed. The excitement in wheat of the previous day drew out a few operators on the sidewalk, and wheat declined ¼c further, closing firmer at $1.18¾@1.19 cash, and $1.21@1.21⅛ seller February. Corn was dull at 30½c cash, and 31½c seller February. There was an active demand for live hogs, and prices were strong at 5c advance, with sales at $3.55@3.90. Cattle and sheep met with a fair inquiry at yesterday's prices. The receipts and shipments of live stock in this city during 1872 were as follows:

	Receipts.	*Shipments.*
Live hogs	3,252,623	1,835,594
Cattle	684,075	510,025
Sheep	310,211	145,016
Horses	12,145	10,627

During the past month, the rate of interest paid for the use of money in stock speculations in New York has ranged from 7 per cent to 180 per cent per annum. Most of these transactions are for carrying stocks from one day to another. The average rate of interest on these loans has probably been as high as 50 per cent per annum. The stocks themselves meanwhile have not earned a dollar more than usual—perhaps not as much as usual. Consequently, the exorbitant rates of interest have been paid out of the pockets of the speculators, who have succeeded in carrying the quotations high enough to reimburse themselves if the great green public will only come in between now and the first of March and buy these stocks at the prices which the bulls have forced them up to. If the great green public don't take the bait, there will be a tumble before long. Fifty per cent can't be paid for money to carry stocks that earn less than 10 per cent. It can be paid only so long as the buyer can get it out of his own trousers; and that will not be very long, we apprehend, for Wall street is not a remarkably productive country. We advise the great verdant public to keep out. The Stock Exchange is in an unhealthy state. Those fictitious prices must come down, and those extraordinary rates of interest must cease to be. The best thing that could happen to the country would be a panic in Wall street and a Black Friday among the stock-gamblers.

Yesterday was New Year's Day, and yet Mr. Scammon was not happy. He says that one of the members of THE TRIBUNE Company "went East, and raised and brought home thousands of dollars by appealing to the sympathies and benevolence of the public." Also that THE TRIBUNE was enabled to restore its building out of the proceeds of one year's business by extortionate charges for advertising. Also, that THE TRIBUNE, or one of its proprietors, has been guilty of "blackmailing." Now, the mere fact that Mr. Scammon was not happy on New Year's Day did not justify him in bearing false witness. He insinuates that one of the proprietors of THE TRIBUNE went East on a begging expedition for his own profit and advantage, or that of THE TRIBUNE, and obtained thousands of dollars thereby,—which is simply false. Every dollar obtained through the agency of THE TRIBUNE, or any of its proprietors, by appealing to the sympathies and benevolence of the public, was turned over to the Relief Society. As regards extortionate rates of advertising, it is well known that Mr. Scammon was at the same time publishing a newspaper in which advertisements were inserted for next to nothing. The business community had their choice between paying THE TRIBUNE's rates and Mr. Scammon's rates. If they preferred the former to the extent that Mr. Scammon alleges, they must have believed that advertisements in THE TRIBUNE possessed considerable value, while advertisements in Mr. Scammon's paper possessed no value, or next to none. At all events, they were under no compulsion to prefer one paper more than another. In the matter of blackmailing, we think nobody in Chicago can claim preeminence over Mr. Scammon in that respect. In the Dearborn street assessment case he levied blackmail to the tune of some $30,000 on the other property-holders. He blackmailed the whole of Wabash avenue to the extent of his own assessment for paving that thoroughfare. He blackmails every public improvement that he can possibly obstruct or hinder, and has done so for years, and he blackmails the whole community regularly by resisting the payment of his city taxes on technicalities, and carrying them to the Supreme Court, while common people pay theirs at the proper time. The less Mr. Scammon says about blackmailing the better for him.

MR. SUMNER'S OBLIVION RESOLUTION.

Some highly patriotic individual, who is probably accustomed to rally round the flag when there is no fighting to be done with delightful regularity, writes us, wishing to know if we do not believe that three-fifths of the people of the United States indorse the action of the Massachusetts Legislature in censuring Charles Sumner for his oblivion resolutions. As we have never expressed an opinion about the matter at all, we are at a loss to discover what the Patriotic Individual wants with our belief any way on this subject, and why he did not also ask us to express our convictions of the belief of three-fifths of the people of the United States on the Darwinian theory. The Patriotic Individual is evidently an inquisitive individual, however, and, to gratify his curiosity touching our belief as to the belief of three-fifths of the people of this country of the belief of the Massachusetts Legislature in Mr. Sumner's belief in the matter of oblivion, we are willing to gratify him. At the outset, we are obliged to declare our belief that three-fifths of the people of the United States don't know any more about the action of the Massachusetts Legislature in this matter than they do about the codfish which hangs over the Speaker's chair in that Great and General Court, and that the remaining two-fifths don't care a straw about it any way. Having expressed our knowledge as to the belief of the three-fifths, about whom the Patriotic Individual is concerned, and the other two-fifths which we throw in as a gratuity, we have a few words of comfort for the Patriotic Individual, which we beg him to accept as a New Year's gift, with the compliments of the season. The Patriotic Individual probably knows that the organization of the Massachusetts Legislature is so strongly Republican that the Democrats in that body can hardly be found with a fine-tooth comb. The resolution to censure Mr. Sumner was introduced by an individual whom five-fifths of the people of the United States never heard of,—a party by the name of Hoyt. It was introduced as a party measure in a Legislature almost unanimously Republican, and barely went through by a very small majority, showing that nearly three-fifths of that body either didn't know or didn't care anything more about Mr. Sumner's views on oblivion than they did about his views on the Big Trees of California. We may also state for the comfort of the Patriotic Individual that this is not the first time Mr. Sumner has introduced his oblivion resolutions. He has pressed them twice before, once in 1862 in the very flame and fever of the war, without exciting any public opposition or any animadversion, public or private. We are not aware that the lapse of time or difference in circumstances has changed their tenor at all, and we are rather surprised than otherwise that the Patriotic Individual did not sound his war-whoop on those occasions, instead of waiting until this late hour in the day before he uttered his protest. As Mr. Sumner's oblivion resolution is virtually part and parcel of the amnesty recommendations which the President has twice urged upon Congress, and as, in fact, the latter cover a much broader ground of oblivion than Mr. Sumner's resolution, we are surprised that the Patriotic Individual has kept his wrath bottled up so long. The outcry which he, and a few others of his sort, are making, is not against the spirit of the resolutions, but against Mr. Sumner himself. If the oblivion resolution had been introduced in Congress by Cameron or Pomeroy, as a caucus measure, there would have been no excitement about it, and very little opposition to it. It would have passed as quietly as the confirmation of a country Postmaster, and the Patriotic Individual would never have come to the surface, but would have recognized it as another oblation on the altar of liberty, and maintained a solemn silence.

All the wrath and Chinese indignation anent the oblivion resolution grows out of the fact that it was introduced by Mr. Sumner after a Presidential campaign of unexampled bitterness, in which Mr. Sumner's views of the true public policy for the country were not sustained by a majority of the people. The resolution itself is a mere expression of sentiment, which can do neither good nor harm. There is no evidence that the South wants it passed, or that the North does not want it passed, or that either care very much about it. The sensible way of treating the resolution would be for Mr. Sumner to make his speech upon it (he has earned the right to do that), and then let it drop, rather than consume valuable time with it, as has been done twice before. There is neither use nor sense in howling about it. If the President had recommended such a measure in his annual message, it would have been passed without opposition, and our Patriotic Individual would have been highly delighted. We do not wish to distress the mind of the Patriotic Individual; but we are ready to declare to him our belief that if the resolution is not passed now, it will be some time, and that when it is done he will tell his neighbors that he was in favor of it all the time.

WHY FARMING IS UNPROFITABLE.

A Convention of Farmers is to be held next week at Pontiac, in this State, to consider questions affecting their interests. The Gilman *Star* of the 28th of December, in noticing the call of the Convention and its objects, discusses the question why farming is unprofitable, and it attributes the fact to the extortionate rates of railroad transportation. It says:

> Why is farming so unprofitable? It is because all the capital in the world is against the farmer. There is a continued warfare going on against the products of his labor, and yet it represents money. The demand for the products are the same at one time as at another; the local demand may vary, but the general demand is the same. People must eat or die.
>
> If the demand for grain is the same; if it is one of the necessaries of life, why is the business unprofitable? A farmer is a single individual, with limited means. Those who transport his products to the markets of the world are many men combined together, and whose united capital gives them the power to monopolize the business and to extort as much money as their conscience will allow,—which in a railroad official is rather elastic.

This is all very true, so far as it goes; but it does not tell the whole story. While the demand for grain *per capita* of the population may be assumed to be always the same, it follows, necessarily, that when the amount of grain produced is largely in excess, the producer must sell the excess at a loss. He may, indeed, have to sell the whole at a loss. No man will pay more for corn than he is compelled to, and when there is more in the market than is needed, the excess must be sold for whatever it will bring, either for food or for fuel.

The policy of our Government during the last twenty years (and nobody has been especially to blame for it), has been to people the unoccupied lands of the West with feverish haste. Each additional quarter section placed under cultivation has added that much to the stock of grain produced. The grant of land to the Illinois Central Railroad opened up a new country to cultivation, and transferred to the ownership of private persons and brought under cultivation about two millions of acres of wild land. Since that time, under like grants to railroads, nearly the entire land of the State of Iowa has been disposed of, and immense tracts have been brought under the plow.

The same thing has been done in Michigan, Missouri, Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Kansas, and is now being done beyond the Missouri River in Nebraska, Dakota, and Colorado. Everywhere there has been a frantic effort to people the unoccupied land and to swell the aggregate of farm products. At this moment there are railroad companies who hold 200,000,000 of acres of land, and have their agents in every city and village in the United States, Canada, and Europe, inducing persons to settle upon this land, and, of course, to raise corn. There is more corn raised than can be consumed at home, or transported to foreign markets by any existing mode of carriage. What cannot be consumed or transported, must be used as fuel. What is true of grindstones is true of corn. When the supply exceeds the demand, there is no sale for the surplus. Corn now sells in New York at 67 cents, while at Gilman it is worth but 20 cents. If all the surplus corn of the West could be landed in New York at a cost of 10 cents per bushel, the price would not remain at 67, but would fall to a point where supply and demand would find their equilibrium.

We do not question that the rates of railroad freights are far in excess of what they ought to be, and of what they would be if the railroad business was conducted honestly, and not for the aggrandizement of stock-gamblers at the expense of the public, but we must treat the facts as we find them. The means and facilities for the transportation of grain to the seaboard have not increased, during the last twelve years, in anything like the proportion of the new land brought under cultivation. We have constructed railroads westward almost without number; but in those twelve years we have not added a mile additional to the trunk railways from Lake Michigan to the Atlantic. The Erie Canal, in 1860, was unable to carry the surplus grain of the West to market, and its capacity has not been increased an iota since 1860. While we have gone on, year after year, giving land away and crowding the West with men to raise corn, we have not done anything to increase the means of sending it to market. Look at what we have done since 1860 in the way of constructing local railroads connecting with the trunk roads:

MILES OF RAILWAY.

States.	*Jan., 1860.*	*Jan., 1872.*
Ohio	2,946	3,740
Michigan	779	2,235
Indiana	2,163	3,529
Illinois	2,790	5,904
Wisconsin	905	1,725
Minnesota	....	1,612
Iowa	655	3,160
Kansas	....	1,760
Nebraska	....	2,143
Missouri	817	2,580
	11,064	28,388

We have in the twelve years peopled hundreds of millions of acres of new land, and set them to producing corn; we have built 17,000 additional miles of local railroads; but we have not added anything to the trunk railways, or to the Erie Canal, by which this additional product of corn can be moved to the East. The railways have, of course, increased the number of their cars and locomotives, and have laid down double tracks in some places, but the amount of freight to be moved has largely outrun the means of moving it. To have kept pace with the increase of farm products, there should be at this time eight trunk routes to the Atlantic, instead of the four railroad and one canal routes now in operation. The question, therefore, might be appropriately discussed at the Farmers' Convention, and by farmers everywhere, "Is there not too much corn produced, and is there not too much land under cultivation?" The question might also be asked, whether farmers, failing to get higher prices for corn, may not find means to pay lower prices for dry goods, hardware, and lumber. This brings up the tariff question, but we are not now discussing that.

PAY UP.

It is now fourteen months since the great fire, and yet there are a number of broken insurance companies whose Assignees are keeping the funds of policy-holders on deposit in bank, where somebody is getting the interest at the expense of poor people who need every dollar of it to pay for fuel and food. Hundreds or thousands of dollars belonging to these policy-holders have been locked up in Mr. Scammon's bank. This money, though quite valuable and convenient for his use, justly belongs to them. They should have had it long ago. They have rent, coal, and grocery bills to pay, and their *pro rata* share of the money justly due them would be of great service at this time. Though it may cost something to print the drafts to pay dividends, and be some trouble to the Register and Assignees, yet all is not worth a moment's thought when the value of the money to the policy-holders is considered. So inexcusable does this delay in some cases appear, that grave charges have been made that certain Assignees were in collusion with Scammon to keep the funds of the insured in his bank as long as possible. Mr. Scammon has a way of holding on to insurance money in his hands that is becoming proverbial. The $40,000 he holds as Treasurer of the Mutual Security, and some $10,000 in stock notes which he also refuses to pay, would divide about 3 per cent among the policy holders of that Company, and be of great service to them. We hope the Assignees of all our bankrupt companies will make their collections as fast as possible, and at once pay the money to those to whom it is due.

COMFORTABLE PEOPLE.

Mr. Locke King, a member of the British Parliament, has discovered an ingenious way for determining the several degrees of prosperity among the people who may be classed as well-to-do, or comfortable in this world's goods. He has induced Parliament to give him a list of the assessed rental of all houses in the Kingdom, county by county, and borough by borough. It is not always true that a man's condition can be determined on the basis of the rent he pays, for it is a lamentable fact that many people pay more rent than they can afford. But, while it would be impracticable to establish the individual prosperity of every man according to the rent he pays or carries, it has been reasonably concluded that those people occupying houses, the rental value of which is assessed at £100 a year or more, belong to a class who may be called Comfortable,—that is, a class of people who are always able to pay their grocers' and butchers' bills, clothe themselves decently, and are never in the habit of staring hunger in the face. It is estimated that a house-rent at this rate implies an income of £800 in the city and £600 in the country. This income represents a family entirely comfortable in life, in a condition to indulge themselves in reasonable amusements, take their daily papers, educate their children, and maintain a position in society of greater or less pretensions. There are less than 60,000 of these Comfortable People in all England, or less than 1½ per cent of the entire population of the United Kingdom, whose incomes equal or exceed this amount. Many of these, of course, have immeasurably larger incomes than are represented by £100 rental, but the great majority are people who can barely come up to the estimate of the Comfortable.

The classes which are ranked as "Respectable," in the sense of being superior to paupers, but not yet possessing the adequate means to secure the constant enjoyment of what is required, are much more numerous. About 150,000 families pay a house-rent of from £50 to £100; 250,000 more pay from £30 to £50; and 300,000 more are in a more embarassed condition, but still pay more than £20 annual rent. Counting five persons to a family, it is found that there are about 3,550,000 people in the Kingdom, or about one-eighth of the entire population, who can be ranked as respectable in this sense of the word. It is apparent, then, in the sense of political economy, that the taxation of the country, rich as it is, falls upon a people, seven-eighths of whom live in houses worth less than £20 a year; or upon the masses who find it difficult to make both ends meet, and to whom a sovereign is a very large sum of money. The assessed rental of £300 a year and upwards is made upon only 8,123 buildings; there are only 758 buildings which have an assessed rental of £1,000 and more; so that the number of families who may be regarded as rich is exceedingly small, even among a people where wealth has been the chief aim in life for very many years.

The resources that the English people have had for amassing fortunes must force the admission that the proportion of wealthy people in Great Britain is much larger than in America. In applying this test of the Comfortable and Respectable classes to the people of our own country, however, we should not be willing to admit that the number of these is proportionately so small. The meagre returns for labor, the overcrowded condition of the population, and the concentration of large landed estates, do not afford the middle classes of Great Britain the opportunity for comfortable incomes which they possess in the United States. But, while it is undoubtedly true that the comforts of life are more evenly distributed among us than in England, we are not sure that the burden of taxation does not in like manner fall upon seven-eighths of the people who are as little able to bear its action. The advantages which our people in the same walks of life have over the similar class in England will be fully counterbalanced, perhaps, by the tariff which forces them to pay large premiums on pretty much everything they eat, drink, wear, and do; and the proportion will be the more nearly approximated because this tariff is professedly maintained for the purpose of "protecting" the richer classes in their comparative freedom from taxation.

Intercollegiate Scholarships.

Colonel Higginson, in the current number of *Scribner's Monthly*, suggests a system of intercollegiate scholarships as an additional incentive to study. It is not uncommon, either in England or in this country, for wealthy men to endow scholarships at some particular institution of learning for graduates or undergraduates by providing a fund, the interest of which shall be used for the benefit of the successful competitor in continuing his studies. In Harvard College, for instance, the founder of one of these scholarships directs that a member shall be selected from the senior class, according to his attainments and character, and shall have a certain annual income on condition that he shall reside at Cambridge; shall faithfully devote his time to a certain branch of studies that may be selected; and shall, from time to time, give evidence of his progress by essays and dissertations, which shall be at the disposal of the college. The purpose of this and similar endowments is to enable collegiates to pursue their studies, in the particular branches which may be most congenial to them, further than they can do it in the college curriculum, and that they may thus contribute the more to science, literature, or some one of the professions.

The idea of the proposed intercollegiate scholarships is that the beneficiaries may not be confined to any one university, but may, after graduating, enjoy the assistance of the annual income at any college which may offer them the best facilities for the studies which they desire to pursue. Such endowments would also promote a healthful rivalry between the various educational institutions of the country. Each senior class would have a college pride in securing for one of its members the distinction of such a scholarship, if it were to be bestowed upon a graduate; and the same would be true of all other classes in the case of undergraduate scholarships.

The idea of intermediate scholarships was suggested by the universal interest that all colleges, including the faculty, the undergraduates, and the alumni who are scattered throughout the whole country, find in the Intercollegiate Regatta which is held once a year. If muscular development and superior skill in rowing a boat can command so much rivalry among the students, and so much interest among all who have ever been students, it is only reasonable to suppose that a substantial reward for intellectual advancement will call out a struggle for the mastery. The wealthy men who are willing to grant endowments for educational purposes cannot, perhaps, do better than to establish scholarships which, in bestowing $300 or $400 a year on successful candidates, will enable them to take advantage of the instruction at Yale, at Harvard, at Brown, at Amherst, at Ann Arbor, or at any college in the country which offers them the best advantages for the particular study which they wish to follow. Colonel Higginson suggests that the earlier intercollegiate scholarships should be given for excellence in Philology, in Mathematics, and in Natural History, the Examing Committees to be chosen respectively from the Philological Society, the Coast Survey, and the Smithsonian Institution. As the number of these scholarships increase, of course, the range of studies will be enlarged. It is reasonable to suppose that the effect would be much the same as among the schools in England which compete for the scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge. These intercollegiate scholarships would be a kind of universal fellowships, that ultimately could not fail to contribute to the advancement of American scholarship far beyond its present standard.

While the New York Bar and the Medico-Legal Society are endeavoring to find some means of checking the application of emotional insanity to all cases of murder, Dr. Maudsley, an English physician, has developed a theory by which it is intended to classify it as a disease. In an address on "Medical Psychology," recently delivered before the British Medical Association, he held that there is the same connection between the moral sense and brain as there is between thought and the brain, or between any one of the physical senses and "its special ganglionic centre in the brain." The conclusion which Dr. Maudsley draws from this is, that conscience is a function of organization, and that certain people "go criminal, as the insane go mad, because they cannot help it." After giving a technical definition of his theory, he adds: "No wonder that the criminal psychosis, which is the mental side of this neurosis, is, for the most part, an intractable malady, punishment being of no avail to produce a permanent reformation." In other words, he conceives that a man may be intellectually sane, and yet remain as insensible to the moral relations of life as a person color-blind is to certain colors. All this was made to illustrate the doctrine that asylums are more useful to society than penitentiaries. But the doctrine necessarily goes further, and Dr. Mandsley says boldly that these victims of moral blindness should not be held accountable in the same sense or degree as other people. Credit has been given the deceased Mr. Brady for the invention of emotional insanity as a means of escape for murderers; but this later doctrine seems to be the inauguration of a movement to give the theory a scientific character, and to secure its application on the testimony of medical experts.

The New York *World* comes forward with a proposition that railroads shall be accountable to the State for the value of every human life which they destroy. It then proceeds to figure out this value in the following ingenious fashion: The keep of the average person, up to the age of 17, costs about $100 a year, taking the estimates that are made for army and navy, asylums, penitentiaries, &c. It will take him seventeen years longer before he will have earned enough to pay off the debt he owes the State of $1,700. He will then be 34 years old, and will have a reasonable expectation of living thirty years more. In this time he should pay into the State about $3,000 over and above the debt he owed it. He will, then, have a value to the State as follows:

Due the State for balance on unproductive years	$1,000
Due the State for profits on expectation of life	3,500
Value of average human life to the State	$4,500

—(Meaning the average human life, of course, as it is imperilled by the brutality of corporations.)

This represents the sum, says the *World*, that the railroad takes from the State when it destroys a human life, and the sum which it ought to pay over to the State for every individual human life so destroyed. We have not stopped to examine whether these estimates are correct or not, but we are pretty sure that if railroad corporations were required to pay over $4,500 for every person they killed, there would be much fewer fatal accidents by rail than at the present time.

Afflicted husbands will be glad to learn that a sure remedy has been found for hysterics. It is suggested by a medical practitioner, and appears in a medical magazine. Otherwise, it might be regarded as unwarranted. The remedy is choking the patient, *pur et simple*. "One may remain struggling for hours with a screaming girl without any good result," writes this medical gentleman, "but carefully choke one, and she immediately subsides." He adds, as a sort of confirmatory explanation, that "it is unpleasant for her—it frightens her." We should think it might. Severe maladies certainly require severe remedies, and we can conceive that there have been cases of female hysterics that would justify the employment of the treatment which is here suggested. The cure is very different, however, from the use of chloral which was made by a California husband, who did not give it to his hysterical wife, but who took it himself so that he could sleep through her performances.

It appears, from the report of the Fire Marshal of New York, that all the theatres were inspected shortly before the fire in which Barnum's Museum was destroyed. Among several that were pronounced unsafe was this very edifice. The proprietors were notified, but when another visit was made, a week or ten days after, it was found that no measures had been taken to assure precaution against fire. The Museum, however, was not closed, and it shortly after burned up, it being purely accidental that the burning occurred at a time when the house was not filled with people. It will occur to most people that the work of inspection is of very little use if there is to be no means of enforcing the changes that may be necessary to place a public building in a safe condition. Here was a building that was so constructed as to render the danger of fire constantly imminent; it was known to the authorities and to the owners; it was the resort of hundreds of people every night. Yet it was permitted to remain in an unsafe condition until the fire actually came and destroyed it.

Mr. Charles Reade has already got himself into trouble in regard to the novel entitled "The Wandering Heir," the periodical publication of which has only just begun. The story is one of life a hundred years ago, and is evidently a grouping of characteristic episodes, such as Mr. Reade confesses that he makes in writing his stories. A reader has found, however, that Mr. Reade, in one place, has actually repeated in prose what Swift told in verse in his "Journal of a Modern Lady." In quoting Mr. Reade's text side by side with Swift's verses, the similarity is striking. Reade has preserved not only the sentiment of the scene, but almost the very words and their order. The difference is simply that of reconstructing the poetry into prose.

A readjustment of constituencies has been again under discussion before the Electoral Reform Association of England. The result was the passage of a resolution declaring that such a readjustment must be affected as will make the power of an elector in one place equal to the power of an elector in any other place; and other resolutions approving the assimilation of county and borough suffrage, urging the amendment of the Registration law concerning dodgers, and declaring that no electoral system will be satisfactory which does not prevent paid canvassing, extend the hours of polling till 8 o'clock, and relieve the candidates from official expenses. The conference was largely attended,—forty-eight cities and towns being represented.

The Indian Chief at the head of the Modoc tribe, euphoniously called "Shack Nasty Jim," is evidently of the same mind as the New York murderers in the matter of summarily removing people who are in his way. It recently became necessary for him to move rather suddenly to his reservation, and that he might go in light marching order and without unnecessary baggage, he murdered his mother. The good old lady had been suffering for some time with neuralgic gout, and was not well able to travel. Unlike his cotemporaries, the white murderers, however, we do not believe that he would put in the plea of emotional insanity as an excuse for his crime.

NOTES AND OPINION.

Mr. Scammon publishes an article entitled "The Year's Losses," but does not mention his own.

—The San Francisco *Post* claims that postal telegraphy is a Democratic measure, and, by way of making good its assertion, says it was urged as far back as 1869 by the Democratic State Convention of California. All we have to say is, that the Democratic State Convention of California know precious little of Democracy when it did it.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

—It is strange how many people can't see any mischief in the Credit Mobilier business. "How *could* there be anything wicked in such a purchase of *stock*?" asks the distressed innocent who corresponds from Washington for the Boston *Congregationalist*.

—We know it is said—"consume the products on the spot, and cease the absurd attempt to ship either grain or meats across the continent." That looks like a relief, if we only had the consumers. If the manufacturers and other non-producers of food were among us, then we could see our way, but to bring this about is the work of time, and it is immediate relief we want.—*Peoria (Ill.) Democrat.*

—The Philadelphia *Press* calls upon Congress to appropriate some millions of money for the proposed celebration of the one-hundredth anniversary of the foundation of the United States. It says that "Congress must be impressed at once that the people desire that the nation's funds shall be voted to celebrate the nation's progress, power, and glory." Unfortunately, the people have given no sign of being possessed of this desire. * * * It is apparent that the language of the *Press* is too fine for the occasion. That we, the American people, should celebrate our one-hundredth birthday in some appropriate way is especially proper and becoming, and we know of no better form than that proposed, namely, an immense agricultural, mineral, industrial, and artistic show. But it is also eminently proper for the American people to pay for it. This should be done, too, by themselves directly, and not through their representatives, unless the stock company plan is throw aside and the Government becomes the sole manager. Under the present arrangement, the scheme is essentially a private one, and the Government has no business with private schemes, except to keep aloof from them.—*New York Evening Post.*

—The game played by Grant in Louisiana forcibly reminds us of a story that is related of an old monarch who was wont to take great delight in playing a rubber at whist, but in a manner not strictly in accordance with the laws of Hoyle, or any other authority on the subject. After the cards were dealt round it was not customary to follow the usual practice of turning up the last card to designate the trump suit; but after each player had had an opportunity of examining his hand, one of the courtiers would say to his sovereign: "Will your Majesty please to name the trump?" It is needless to say that his Majesty invariably came off the winner, and at least could score the "odd trick," if nothing more. Now, the manner in which Grant settled matters in Louisiana is very much after the same fashion, and if the practice is allowed to extend to Arkansas and other States, the political game will be as much in his hands as the card game was in that of the old monarch. To make the simile more complete, it is only necessary for elections to take place, and for the citizens to vote just as usual; but, instead of turning up the ballot-boxes and counting the votes, the returning officers must apply to the President, saying: "Who will your Excellency have for Governor?" or any other office for which there is a contest. The Louisiana affair is just as farcical, and would be laughable if it were not that it is a serious one for the liberties of the republic.—*New York Sunday News.*

WANTS TO KNOW.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: I saw it stated in a telegram in THE TRIBUNE of yesterday, in regard to a ship which was overdue at New York, that "Fears were entertained for its safety." My impression in reading this paragraph was, that the writer was a hard-hearted, wicked man; that he desired to have the ship and all on board go to the bottom of the sea; and that he was laboring under a fearful apprehension that she might still arrive safely in port. But I am told that I have misjudged the man, and that it is the possible loss of the ship which occasions his fears, and not its safety. If this is so, will you state how it is that this reverse method of stating a thing has come to prevail so generally, and that writers in the newspapers should so often say directly the opposite of what is intended? If, on the other hand, the undersigned is wrong in his view, and if the "safety" of a ship at sea can reasonably furnish grounds of fear in the minds of kind-hearted people, will you please state by what twist of the Queen's English this can be made to appear? Yours, in pursuit of knowledge,

G. RAFF.

BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

An Inside Glimpse of the Mercantile Agency Business.

The details of the recent great fire in Centre street, New York, by which a vast amount of property was destroyed, and at least six lives sacrificed, are familiar to the readers of THE TRIBUNE, but it may not be generally known that one of the mercantile institutions of this city was among the sufferers. In the list of the establishments which were destroyed appeared the names of the well-known proprietors of "The Mercantile Agency," Messrs. Dun, Barlow & Co., who are mentioned as losers to the extent of at least $250,000. The Agency has an important branch in this city, and desirous of seeing what effect the loss of a quarter of a million dollars had upon an institution of this kind, a representative of THE TRIBUNE called at their office, and had an interview with its manager.

The branch office in this city, situated at the northwest corner of Fifth avenue and Madison street, like the majority of the other branch offices throughout the country, does business under the firm name of Messrs. R. G. Dun & Co., and its management has been such as to impress its claims strongly upon the favor and support of the mercantile community. The office was first established here about twenty-two years ago, and is, therefore, one of the oldest business houses in the city. Though known and appreciated from the first by a majority of our business men, it had many difficulties to contend with, and both time and patience were needed to build it up to the thoroughly recognized position it holds to-day. Twice its offices were destroyed by fire, once on Wabash avenue, and again in the great conflagration, by which all its valuable records were destroyed. To most institutions this would have been almost a death-blow. Not so in this case. The head office in New York kept among its archives duplicate records of each branch in the country, and, regardless of the immense expense, the Chicago records were reported and even improved upon within two months from the date of their destruction. The records thus restored are now secured each night in a large fire-proof vault, twenty feet square, situated in the rear of the spacious offices the company occupy.

Passing the office, which has an unpretending exterior, the pedestrian on Madison street has little idea of the hive of industry within. It is a large spacious office, well lighted, crowded with clerks, and apparently excellently managed. The force employed consists thirty-five men, the departments being divided into country travelling reporters, city reporters, counter clerks, reference book clerks, copyists, rating clerks, and the collection department. The office is in apple-pie order, and judging from a single visit is conducted in a manner to merit the confidence it has secured.

From conversation with the manager of the Chicago office, the following general facts, which cannot fail to be of interest, were obtained. The Agency has now about fifty-four branches, one being located at each of the centres of trade in the United States, Canada, Europe, and Australia. The force of correspondents employed is in the neighborhood of fifty-two thousand, this in addition to the travelling agents of the firm, who visit each town and village throughout the country twice each year, and collect reports which are used to test the accuracy of the statements made by the local correspondents.

The expense of maintaining such an establishment will easily be imagined by business men, and when the public are informed that the simple item of rents averages over $100,000 a year, and that the postage account for the past year was over $115,000, some idea of the magnitude of the business may be gained even by the least iniated in such matters. In addition to these expenses, the firm employ in its collection department throughout the United States alone over 3,000 attorneys. The proprietors of the Agency, however, are among the wealthiest men in New York. Some of the subscriptions received there from large jobbing houses amount to $5,000 per annum, and when it is rembered that the firm has over ten thousand subscribers, and that the Agency was the original one in this country, some idea of the magnitude of its operations may be formed.

The fire in New York has delayed the issue of the yearly book of reference. Over $90,000 worth of type and printing materials was destroyed, but the firm determined to allow no catastrophe to stand in the way of their progress; immediately ordered new material, and the book is under way. It will be issued early in February, in time for the spring trade, and will give all changes, both in the names and status, of firms up to date. If this plan is carried out, the loss of a quarter of million of dollars will be made an advantage to subscribers by giving them a better book, and that at a better season of the year.

A YEAR AT THE STOCK YARDS.

The following is a summary of the seventh annual stock report of the Union Stock Yards and Transit Company. There was a large gain over 1871 in the receipts of cattle, hogs, and horses, and a slight decrease in the sheep trade. The value of live stock received at the yards in the year 1872 was:

Cattle	$41,000,000
Hogs	33,500,000
Sheep	950,000
Horses	25,000
Total value	$75,475,000

The following table will show the receipts of stock during the twelve months ending Dec. 31:

Cattle	684,075
Hogs	3,252,623
Sheep	310,211
Horses	12,145
No. head all kinds	4,259,054

The shipments during the same period were:

Cattle	510,025
Hogs	1,835,594
Sheep	145,016
Horses	10,627
Toatl	2,501,262

There were 109,096 car loads of stock received and 54,275 shipped. The average weight of hogs received during the year was 249¾ pounds.

The Modern Wonder.

Experienced people are found wondering how so perfect a sewing-machine as the New Wilson Underfeed can be made so perfect in every part, so thoroughly adapted to the requirements of family sewing, and yet be sold for $20 less than any other first-class machine. The reason is easy and plain. First, because the Wilson Company is content with a fair profit, and do not belong to any combination whose object is to keep up the price of sewing-machines; and secondly, because the most perfect machinery is used in its construction. The splendid establishment of the Company is the best evidence that this policy has been a success. Salesroom at 378 West Madison street, Chicago, Ill., and in all other cities in the United States. The Company want agents in country towns.

The Saratoga Geyser Water.

Buck & Rayner draw true Geyser water at the "Spa."

Fenimore Cooper.

Mr. Hazewell, the Boston critic, having asserted that Cooper had not written a novel on the Revolution, with Leather-Stocking as the hero, because the hero's principal friends, the Effinghams, were loyalists, a correspondent of *Appletons' Journal* points out passages in "The Prairie" which prove that the Effinghams were Whigs in that great contest. Whereupon the editor of the *Journal* makes the following contribution to this subject: "Our correspondent is entirely correct in his criticism on Mr. Hazewell. But on this point we are able to state positively that it was Mr. Cooper's intention to write a Revolutionary novel which should have Leather-Stocking for its hero, but this was deterred by the objections of his publishers, Messrs. Stringer & Townsend. This firm had purchased the copyright of the entire series of the Cooper novels, and were under the strange apprehension that an addition to the Leather-Stocking series would injure their mercantile value. Mr. Cooper went to them with great enthusiasm to propose the Revolutionary story, but they discouraged him. One of this firm, in describing the incident to the writer, remarked: 'I never saw such an expression of blank disappointment as that which crossed Mr. Cooper's face when we objected to his proposal.' Mr. Cooper did not persist, as he doubtless would have done in earlier life; and so the world owes its deprivation of what would, in all likelihood, have been one of the most valuable and entertaining of the series of pioneer pictures to the absurd and selfish opposition of his publishers."

OUR LIBRARY.

Another Grand Chicago Enterprise Established.

(Continued from the First Page.)

store their minds with useful primary information, and to learn how to think and reason; but EDUCATION SHOULD NOT END WITH SCHOOL-DAYS; it should be continued through life. Schoolhood should only be the opening chapter, the preface of the volume of life. Man must depend on study, not on instinct, for knowledge and wisdom. Ideas are not innate; but are the product of previous information obtained by perception and investigation. The brain, when untaught, is a blank; it lies inert and dormant; and must be roused to action by external application and internal effort. We can think correctly only within the circumference of our information; outside of that line all is error, guess-work, superstition, and vain imagination. Books are the magazines and storehouses of material thought and information. Education is the process of transferring ideas, facts, and knowledge contained in books to the mind of the learner or student. He that has transferred none is an ignoramus; he that has transferred much is a scholar; he that has transferred a little is a smatterer. The power of thinking and reasoning depend upon this absorption of thoughts evolved from the brains of others. We light our lamp from others, and increase its flame in proportion to the material we draw from them for the support of the mental combustion; for the mind may be compared to the stores of oxygen lying inert, which will only give forth light and heat by contact with carbon. This carbon is the thoughts of thinkers brought in contact with the brain, and producing the sparks and flames called

IDEAS AND REASON.

To increase these sparks, and brighten the flame, we must bring the mind into continual contact with the produced thoughts of others. There is no limit to the strength and size of the flame of thought that may be thus evolved. The less we know, the nearer we approach the plane of the beasts and birds; the more we know, the nearer we approach the plane of the angels and our Maker.

The power of man over Nature and his accidents is in proportion to his mental development. The influence and power of a city, State, or nation is not measured by its numbers or its commerce, but by its enlightenment, by its thinkers. If it be said that the wealth of a city or nation measures its power and influence, I reply that its wealth is the product of its intelligence. An ignorant nation is never rich; and what riches it may possess it knows not how to use to secure influence or command respect. Truly, "knowledge is power"—power for every purpose under the sun.

AN EDUCATED PEOPLE,

Mr. Chairman, are always a free people. They can never be conquered nor deprived of their rights and liberty; their resources for defence against attack are infinite, and their courage never fails. It is the ignorant who are cowards in the struggle for the preservation of liberty and independence; for they do not appreciate the value of freedom, and do not know how to defend it. An educated people are temperate and virtuous, decent and industrious in their lives, respectable and energetic, benevolent and wealthy. They are free from want, and escape the pangs of poverty and the woes of wretchedness. Invention, and improvement, and labor-saving machinery are the products of intelligence, and are their hand-maidens.

Whatever, then, increases the stock of knowledge in a community, adds to the thinking power of the people, and just in proportion to their thinking power will be their wealth and prosperity, their influence and authority in the world. Now, I hold, Mr. Chairman, that no single agency will contribute more to this most important desideratum than a great public library, amply supported and comprehensively conducted,—a library whose books will find their way into every household, and their contents into every mind.

You want a central library of standard and reference volumes, covering the whole domain of higher literature, and art and science, with reading rooms which will accommodate hundreds of persons at the same time. You must establish

BRANCH LIBRARIES

in various parts of the city, for the convenient distribution of books. Every inducement and temptation should be held out by the management to the young people of the city to patronize the Public Library and its branches. There should be a course of *free* lectures given every winter on all useful, interesting, and instructive subjects. [Applause.] And our own scholars and thinkers should be induced to address those audiences, and they should be compensated therefor.

There are growing up in this city thousands of neglected young men of immature and inchoate mind. They are drawn in by the caterers of licentiousness and dissipation, and are rapidly created into roughs and rowdies and grog-shop *habitues*. They learned to read at the public schools, but since leaving them nothing has been placed in their hands in the shape of a decent or moral book or periodical. They have made no advancement in useful information, and without some external influence is brought to bear upon them which will change their thoughts into better channels, they will drift farther and farther from the walks of virtue and knowledge under the influence of the vicious temptations of city life. I have strong hopes that our Public Library, when well established, and its books well circulated, will be the means of securing many young men from the downward road they are now travelling, and preventing thousands of others from entering upon paths of vice and sin. This library can be made

THE LITERARY HEADQUARTERS

and intellectual focus of our city and the Northwest. It should become the most attractive resort for strangers sojourning among us.

A book is an author talking to the reader, telling what he knows upon a particular subject in his best style of expression. The address is to the eye instead of the ear, and through that sense the thoughts of the author are conveyed to the mind more accurately and connectedly, and leave a deeper impression than when transmitted orally, because the attention is not hurried, and portions of the sense lost in verbal delivery. A great library contains myriads of these fleshless lecturers, who are never sick, absent, or dying. The body of the author may have crumbled into dust long ages ago, but his thoughts still live. Here you can sit down amidst the great masters of reason, poetry, fiction, history, physics, and hold converse with them. You can have an audience with Homer, Virgil, Plato, Demosthenes or Confucius; you may travel over the ancient world with Herodotus; study the exact sciences with Euclid and Archimedes, and moral philosophy with Socrates; or descend the stream of time and enter the *Inferno* with Dante; or observe the inmost resources of the heart with Shakespeare, Goethe and Racine; or range through the starry fields of heaven, and study the forces which control and influence, with Newton and Kepler; and investigate the anatomy of the earth with Lyell, Hitchcock, Miller, Murchison; or the composition of its materials with Davy, Liebig, Larvisier, Shiel, Huxley, and Tyndall; and to indicate other fields of thought searched by brilliant intellects, I have only to mention such names as Locke, Paley, Bacon, Montesquieu, Gibbon, Grote, Carlyle, Schiller, Whewell, De Tocqueville, Humboldt, Agassiz, Darwin, Spencer, Scott, Macaulay, Comte, Mill, Irving, Franklin, Greeley, Emerson, Burke, Webster, Jefferson, Hamilton, Longfellow, Barclay, Bancroft, and Channing. But I must venture no further into

THE CATALOGUE OF MIGHTY THINKERS,

and in calling this roll of fame, for their name is legion. Though it is a tempting path to travel, as each name, when suggested, brings back to the memory the great thoughts of those great men, I must bring these remarks to a close.

When a list of books is presented to the reader, their titles, and many or most of them may be strange and new to him, but his curiosity is excited to find out something about them, and to discover how they discuss some topics with which he is more or less familiar, or with which he desires to become acquainted. Thus, when an opportunity of finding any author on any subject is presented, it is embraced by multitudes of persons who otherwise would never have known anything of either subject or writer. Hence it is that every library creates readers, and remarkably extends the information of the community, and perpetually increases the taste and desire for reading, and with this the power of thinking and reasoning. Few persons have the means to purchase or the ability to select an extensive private library. It is most like all capital; it is liable to be destroyed by fire or water, or scattered by loss, by the death of the owner. Then, again, it is only read by one man or family, and most of the books are rarely, and many of them never, opened.

LARGE PRIVATE LIBRARIES

are nearly always idle books. Nobody is reading them, and they are doing no good. But put them together in a public library to be perused by the whole city and its visitors, and they become like money in active circulation, doing good daily. And this is a bank, whose vaults are stored with treasures of thought, richer and better than greenbacks or gold. It may be checked upon without fear of breaking or embarrassing it, and the more its treasures are borrowed, the richer in thought and purer in morals its customers become. It charges no interest for using its loans, and no repayment for ideas and facts derived therefrom. For all practical purposes, the Public Library will be the private property of each citizen. If each person owned a duplicate copy of its contents he could only spend his spare time in reading them, and that he may do hereafter with the books of the Public Library. And then he has this great advantage, he is not subject to the expense of taking care of them, providing a place for them, or purchasing new books and periodicals as fast as they are issued.

A GREAT PUBLIC LIBRARY,

with its branches, is like a great public park, with its connecting small parks. The parks are for the recreation and enjoyment of the whole people, for the improvement of their health and promotion of their happiness; so the public library will be for the improvement of their minds and promotion of their intellectual enjoyment, with this superiority over the parks, that in improving and developing the minds of the masses, it adds to their strength and power to meet and surmount the ills of life, to banish misery and poverty, to open up higher and better opportunities for success, and to rescue its votaries from vice and vulgarity, sin, and ignorance. [Applause.]

DR. RYDER'S ADDRESS.

The Rev. Dr. Ryder then spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: I had not the remotest expectation of being called to this platform. I have no speech to make, either extempore or written. I can only say while I stand here for a single moment, that I am heartily in sympathy with this enterprise, and that anything I can do to make it a success in this community, I shall do, out of an earnest and honest heart. I rejoice in the auspicious opening of this public library; I sympatize with you in the grand addresses to which we have listened, and I hope we shall all give heed to the solid, sensible talking to which we have just listened from the lips of our Mayor. Now gentlemen, remember this Library, help it while you live, give it to your time and your sympathy, and you that have money, if you do not give it to this institution before you die, give it to this institution then, that it may be built up a tower of strength in this great city, and a token of our great municipal progress in the Northwest. May the blessing of the Infinite Father rest upon the services of this hour. [Cheers].

PROFESSOR FISK'S REMARKS.

Professor Fisk was next introduced, and said:

I thought when the benediction came, sir, we ought to leave church. [Laughter.] I came here, Mr. Chairman, to listen, not to speak, and yet I will say one word to show my sympathy for this great and good enterprise which we are here to-day to inaugurate. We have first, always, in this rising land of ours the material age, which we are now reproducing in our noble city,—an era of pork, and of grain, and of lumber, and all material products. It is right that we have them, for, after all, they are the foundation of our prosperity here; but there will come an era of books for the intellectual man, and so we have rightly come here to-day, on this opening of a new year, to lay the foundation of a new library, and I could not but think, when listening to the eloquent and very able addresses with which we have been favored, of

SEVENTEEN POOR MEN,

who feared God and loved their country, and who acted upon the noble address of our worthy Mayor though they did not hear it, and who, in 1700, came to a little town in Connecticut and laid upon a table, each one, one book from his very scanty library, saying solemnly: "I give this book to found a library in Yale College," just as some of us have brought out of our poor libraries a book or two here. What is the result, Mr. Chairman, to-day? Yale College has a library of about 90,000 volumes, and one of the best selected libraries on this continent. That is what came of those seventeen men bringing each his little volume and laying it upon the table as a foundation for a noble library. So did the ancients. "From small things great things arise"—*e parvis oriuntur magna*. So it is from this small beginning that the great library of Chicago is to arise. As, a few months ago, I stood in

THE BRITISH MUSEUM,

and saw there over a million of bound volumes, and shortly afterwards in the Royal Library at Paris, and saw a collection almost equally as large, and then as I saw in Berlin that regal, that royal library, worthy of that great capitol of that great empire, just about as large as the others, and thought of the life-growing influences of the life-quickening influences of those mighty centres of influence upon those great nations, oh, how I longed that we in Chicago,—for I am a Chicagoan, from centre to periphery of my being [Cheers], that we, in this noble city, that had been laid in ashes while I was away, and which was to be reproduced again more splendid than ever by the time I returned, could have such a library, or such a beginning of things here, I should feel that I could say, "Lord, let now Thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation," and I rejoiced when I heard of the opening to-day. Now let me give my

WELCOME TO THIS LIBRARY,

which I believe, though I may not live to see it, and you may not live to see it, is to be in the future, and that not in the remote, but the near future, I trust, what those splendid libraries are now, for the whole world seems to be aching to give us out of its benevolence, to fill our shelves. I believe the time will soon come when we shall have a library which will not be a disgrace, but an honor, to us. Let me say, on this New Year's Day, A happy New Year to this the first New Year of the Public Library of Chicago, the noble child of a noble mother. May it live to see many such years; may it go on increasing in strength and influence and power, with the noble city in which it is located.

The Chairman then declared the Reading Room sufficiently dedicated, and the audience separated.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE LIBRARY.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Being interested in the success of our Public Library, I would suggest that the appeal to our citizens to contribute to the shelves will be much more fruitful if the managers will request contributors to notify them where their contributions can be called for, and, after the reports are all in, send a man around with a horse and wagon and collect them. Most persons who would be willing to give a few books find the trouble attendant upon carrying or sending the books to the Library enough to discourage them from their good intentions.

After that resolution passed by the Directors, in reference to German contributors, givers will be modest about lugging their books to the Library, for fear they would be called "trash." I don't see how the Directors could be guilty of such a violation of ordinary good manners, as to indorse such a resolution. Let it be amended, in the name of all decency, so that we shan't all pass for boors in the opinion of all Europe.

CIVIS.

CHICAGO, Jan. 1, 1873.

Arkansas Figures—"Farce is No Name for It."

The Washington (Ark.) *Telegraph* thus refers to the statement—not official returns—on file in the Secretary of State's office, the figures of which were counted in making up the Secretary's abstract, instead of the regular returns: "The *Gazette* of the 13th publishes a tabular statement of the vote, which it says is *official*, having been taken from the returns on file in the office of the Secretary of State. Let us take our own county (Hempstead,) and see how far they are official, or, rather, how far they are *from* official. The *Gazette* table shows Baxter to have received 1,356 and Brooks 661, while the certified abstract of the vote cast in this county, now on file in the Clerk's office of this county, shows Baxter to have received 1,480 and Brook 1,283. The actual returns as certified show Baxter's majority to be 256, while the doctored returns, from which the *Gazette's* table is made up, give him 695, thus adding 437 to his majority. And all this doctoring has been done at Little Rock, for the Clerk of this county made an honest abstract of the precinct returns, as it was his duty to do, without presuming to throw out the minstrel votes of the hundred minors, and the hundred fictitious votes, and without counting any of the votes cast under the Enforcement act at the side boxes, but only taking them as certified by the judges and clerks of the regular polls. The returns on file in the office of the Secretary of State, as certified by the Clerk of this county, show no such thing as the *Gazette* has published. And by such means Baxter, and the whole minstrel crew, except poor tool Bradly, are to be declared elected! And the honest (?) crowd will accept! Farce is no name for it. Fraud is too mild a word to express it. The indignation of the decent people is exhausted."

THE OLD WATER TOWER.

How It was Built, and Scenes at Its Inauguration.

What the People Saw—How McAlpine Came to Grief.

A Commentary on Human Pride and Expectations.

Twenty years ago, the City of Chicago, having only newly replaced the log conduits of the Chicago Hydraulic Company by the iron mains of the Chicago Water Works, began the reservoir system. Up to a short time previous, the asthmatic pumps in the old red wooden mill on Michigan avenue, later the site of the Adams House, had carried forward the work begun by Anton Berg in 1834 for the water supply of the community. Anton used one horse and a puncheon mounted on two wheels, and was an institution outgrown when the old red mill began its functions. So the time came for a reservoir to meet the third era of the water supply of Chicago. C. J. McAlpine, City Engineer, was set at work on the plans, and a vigorous hunt commenced for a site. It must be a little suburban, for the town might grow. Among other localities suggested, a slice from the property of the late P. F. W. Peck, on Adams street, west of Clark, was discussed. It was not a corner lot, for LaSalle street ended at Madison, though the project was even then in its first stages to open it to Van Buren. It took ten years to accomplish this street opening,—a feat that nearly drove the assessors distracted, and laid the foundation of flourishing practice for several lawyers, who always grow well in these well watered crevices in the ledge of human society. There being no LaSalle street at that point, the Water Tower, when built, was in the centre of a long block, stretching from Clark to Wells street, since Fifth avenue. Several facts helped to fix the site. It was rural, tree-embowered, with grass all about it, and the white-fenced enclosures of citizens, and patches of kitchen garden, and altogether such a spot as you may drive miles away from the present Public Library, in either direction, north, south, and west, before you find its match to-day.

Clark street, south of Washington, whose two corners were held by the solid brick churches and tall spires of the First Presbyterian, the good Dr. Curtis, Pastor, and the Clark Street Methodist, was, south of that point, a street of quiet and cosy homes, with neatly-kept front yards, and all the village aspects. Clark street was busy and had the omnibus line of S. B. & M. O. Walker connecting the centre of business with the new Michigan Southern Depot, one mile south, at Twelfth street. Clark street was planked also, and was becoming noisy, and some of its residents began to mourn for the quiet old days. But there were beautiful homesteads in large lots. The late Starr Foot occupied with his cottage a quarter block at the corner of Monroe. Two cream-colored cottages, the envy of all house-hunters, looked out on Clark street below Adams, on the "Captain Bigelow Property," among great beds of verbenas and petunias, and clumps of lilac. And beyond stood the residence of P. F. W. Peck. These last-named buildings, after the sad vicissitudes of shabbiness that were the later destiny of the whole neighborhood, were removed in clearing the site of the first Pacific Hotel. Mr. Peck had been the original owner of the present entire block now bounded by La Salle, Adams, Clark, and Jackson streets, which he purchased at an early sale of Canal lands. He had made large purchases of well-selected real estate, for Mr. Peck saw, with a clear eye, the future of the city. He rarely sold real estate, and only for some special reason, like that which induced him to part with two adjacent quarters of the block in question. He saw in these transfers features secured to the neighborhood of his home of permanent beauty and value. One of these purchases was made by the Northwestern University, just then in swaddling clothes, in the hands of Dr. John Evans and other prominent Methodists. On this property, now a portion of the Pacific Hotel site, they were to plant an elegant, quiet suburban institution of learning, with ground enough to give it the surroundings of trees and bowers. Such a neighbor Mr. Peck was willing to entertain.

Then McAlpine showed Mr. Peck his plans for the Water Tower. It was to be a marvel of construction, and the local editors of the day went into ecstacies over its merits. It was to be a model affair, a composite superimposed structure of pressed brick, with handsome stone trimmings, on the top of which was to stand the tank (the present Library room) while the two stories below were to be the offices of the Chicago City Water Works Board, looking out upon a green lawn and gravel walks, a thing of beauty and a joy forever. Property advanced two dollars per front foot in that vicinity at the remote prospect of such a consummation.

Mr. Peck sold the property. Mr. McAlpine was as busy as a bee in a bonnet, for public structures of such a class were a novelty in our city. Ground was broken. The street mains were laid. The walls grew apace. The opponents to the opening of LaSalle street had a tough time of it, and were regarded as public enemies. But they stood their ground, and their moral epidermis being made iron-clad with the lawyers' parchment, they fought the thing in all the courts, and held the last hen-house to its site until years after the catastrophe of the Water Tower.

For a catastrophe there was. And this is how it happened. We shall not attempt to give our readers a lesson in architecture, but merely state as a general proposition, that, if you erect of human masonry a hollow, central, standing shaft for the water-mains, and from the top of this shaft turn a circular arch to the walls of the surrounding structure, and leave a funnel-shaped depression on top, and then superimpose an iron water-tank, capacity some million gallons, more or less, in such a way that it becomes a descending wedge into your annular arch,—please imagine what will happen, and you will then understand what did happen.

McAlpine's work was done. There was a day appointed,—a gala day. Each daily paper doubled its local force by taking on one reporter. The Fire Department turned out with their hand-engines. The dauntless "Torrent" and the "Phœnix" came. So also came the stylish Hose Companies, quite the ton in those primeval days, brave with paint and bright brass, and ribbons on the drag-ropes, manned by Chicago boys who, only a few years later, with the same *esprit du corps*, took their bright brass guns to where they were besmirched with the smoke of actual battle, when they went to put out a fire some of our erring brothers kindled. The Mayor was on hand, and his Aldermen, and the citizens and their dames were out in force. Adams street was a mass of people. The square surrounding the tower was a sea of human heads. And the pumps at the new Water-Works on the north lake shore, where our great fire found them, having burned a whole city between, were set to work to fill the tank, so that the end might crown the work.

Presently, somebody saw water spurting from the stone cornice of the tower. The spurt increased to a stream. The cornice parted. The brick work rended, and the dismal flow began. Then there was a rush. Water is a good thing. It has done much for navigation. But to stand and be drowned on a gala day this crowd would not. It left—left without the speeches. Left for home. Dragged away the hose carts, the very wrinkles on their hose-reels crisping into a grin. Home went the "Torrent," the "Phœnix," and "No. 7." A shabby man in a sad hat, who had evidently been abstaining from water that morning, in order that there might be enough to fill the tank, proffered this advice to the crestfallen McAlpine: "Turn the durned thing over; put yer building onto the tank. Then she'll stand, bet yer a dollar." There were no takers.

So the promised palmy days of the Water Tower ended before they began. For months it stood a solemn laughing-stock, exposed even to the waggery of the Walkers' lean Clark street omnibus horses, who used often to enliven their melancholy lives by affecting to shy at it in passing. Property in that vicinity fell off $1.50 a foot, and Calvin D'Wolf, who lived just over the way, and had intended to build a bay window solely for contemplation of the Water Tower, didn't build it. After a while a bevy of dejected masons went at work and bricked up the structure within, braced it with iron rods, utterly destroying the possibility and once bright future of the destined offices for the Water Board, and in the course of time, always in a lame sort of way, the Water Tower passed into use. It was decrepit and dropsical, never had a strong stomach for water, never was trusted with more than half its intended capacity, and never parted with the solemn scars of its ill-starred inauguration. It fell straightway into evil companionship. The sewer builders surrounded it with the rubbish of earthen pipes and the fumes of tar kettles.

But the wheels of time stand not for human structures, the pyramids of the Rameses or the Water Tower of McAlpine. Eternity moves on, and even brings with it street openings. And when LaSalle street came down to Van Buren street, there to meet the Michigan Southern Railroad, already arrived at its present terminus, the whole neighborhood east of Clark and south of Madison had fallen from its virgin estate,—the rural symplicity which was its setting out in life. On these squares were massed the coarsest life of a growing city. To these squares crawled every decrepit wooden structure displaced by improvements in the heart of the city, until it came to pass that these wooden buildings stood roof to roof on every lot, filling each block from street to street. They became the haunt of the low and the vile, the shame-lost woman and the shameless vagabond, and among these the enforced homes of the poor. And here the Fire found them, and these densely-packed squares of old wooden buildings kindled the flame that swept the city. The Old Water Tower stood. It had had its own grief, and was proof against Fate. The late Pacific Hotel fell beside it, and the city burned beyond it; but the great tank, stripped of its wooden casing, stood on its shabby pedestal of brick on the morning after the Fire, as if avenged for all the sneers put upon it, in the name of the buildings passed away. And now its new destiny has begun. THE TRIBUNE reports of to-day are authority on the matter.

"SIMPSON & CO." AT M'VICKER'S.

The first day of 1873 will long be remembered in Chicago as the date of one of the most notable theatrical performances on record, and will hereafter be referred to as the day when Charlotte Cushman appeared in comedy at McVicker's Theatre. An immense audience was present yesterday afternoon, crowding the theatre to its utmost capacity, and nearly two thousand people began the New Year with one of the heartiest laughs of their lives. Probably so many ladies and gentlemen were never before so richly amused at a single sitting in Chicago. Certainly, a dramatic performance so absolutely complete in every detail has not been witnessed in this city. A brilliant, roaring, side-splitting comedy to begin with—so full of witty dialogue and ludicrous situation as to amount almost to a farce—and played by such a cast! Charlotte Cushman, J. H. McVicker, Milnes Levick, Octavia Allen, Clara Stoneall, and Mary Myers, all with splendid comedy *roles*, all evidently given over to the frolic of the occasion, and all bent upon amusing and entertaining the audience to the last degree. There was no exception. The rollicking spirit of genuine comedy ruled the hour, and the risibilities of the spectators were taxed even to aching sides. "Simpson & Co." has been so rarely given in Chicago, if at all during the past fifteen years, that it is practically a thorough novelty. It is brim-full of fun from beginning to end, there being scarcely a line or an incident which is not mirth-provoking. The plot deals with the domestic affairs of "Simpson & Co.," consisting of *Peter Simpson* (Mr. McVicker) and *Charles Bromley* (Mr. Levick). The former, who is in reality one of the most exemplary of husbands, by a skilfully-devised combination of events, is made to bear for a time the odium of his partner's little "irregularities," of which *Mrs. Fitzallen* (Mrs. Myers), a handsome widow, and a school-girl friend of *Mrs. Bromley* (Mrs. Allen), is the unconscious and unwilling object. The most salient feature is the effect produced upon *Mrs. Simpson* (Miss Cushman) by the supposed discovery of her husband's falseness, for the mistaken bestowal of which upon him *Madame La Trippe* (Mrs. Stoneall), a gossipy French dealer in smuggled goods, is responsible. The clearing up of the ludicrous muddle, and the reconciliation of *Mr.* and *Mrs. Simpson*, occupy the play, the conclusion being reached with admirable neatness and ingenuity. As the jealous wife, Miss Cushman's part gives scope for the richest of comedy acting, and to say that she is every whit as pre-eminently great in the *role* of *Mrs. Simpson* as she is as *Meg Merrilies* and *Lady Macbeth*, is to embody the whole range of comment in a nutshell. That she should develop a vein of humor so rich, generous, and unctuous would seem to be inconceivable, or would have seemed so previous to yesterday afternoon. Nothing more exquisitely funny could be imagined than the mixture of injured sniff-and-snivel which her face depicts in the opening scene, and throughout the entire comedy, whether in tone, facial expression, or by-play, the impersonation is wonderfully humorous. And that she enjoys a little fun on her own account was manifested in the *contretemps* which arose from the sudden disappearance of Mr. Levick's whiskers, which got loose and had to be adroitly chucked into his pocket. Referring to *Mrs. Bromley's* blissful ignorance of her husband's little intrigue, *Mrs. Simpson* upset the gravity of the entire cast by the impromptu remark: "She little suspects what a *shaver* he is!" Not less than Miss Cushman, Mr. Levick showed that he could drop the tragic stride and accent, and give a charming morsel of genteel comedy. Mr. McVicker, apparently impressed with the fact that the 1st of January comes but once a year, and that Charlotte Cushman in comedy comes still more rarely, was in his very best mood, and out of the puzzled, half-distracted, consciously-innocent victim of misplaced suspicion, he succeeded in working up one of the finest impersonations of his life—which is saying a great deal for Mr. McVicker, as all Chicago knows. The intensely pre-Raphaelite vigor with which he so nearly "shook the daylights" out of the luckless clerk, brought down the house and the clerk too. Mrs. Stoneall's *role* was a peculiarly exacting one, and she acquitted herself with signal distinction and credit. The same should be said of Mrs. Allen and Mrs. Myers, for both were fully alive to the spirit of the occasion, and played at their very best. "Simpson & Co." was such a magnificent success that Mr. McVicker must repeat it before the termination of Miss Cushman's engagement. Nothing he could devise would more thoroughly amuse and entertain so large an audience as might with certainty be counted upon in case of another performance of the comedy.

PERSONAL.

Ralph J. Hughes, Esq., England, is at the Tremont.

Hon. H. B. Davis, of Kentucky, was at the Gardner yesterday.

George Ripley, Esq., of England, was at the Sherman yesterday.

Hon. Charles Harmon, of Missouri, was at the Sherman yesterday.

Colonel Richard J. Dodge, United States Army, was at the Tremont yesterday.

By actual count, 3,787 persons visited Chapin & Gore's art gallery yesterday, between the hours of 8 a. m. and 11 p. m.

Mr. W. B. Morse, of No. 138 Lincoln avenue, reported missing in yesterday's TRIBUNE, on the authority of anxious friends, has returned, and reports a sudden business call to the country as the occasion of absence.

The following were at Anderson's European Hotel yesterday: T. W. Nixon, St. Louis; Peter J. Pulver, Hudson, N. Y.; H. Evans, Minnesota; L. G. Parker, Cleveland, O.; R. E. Hyde Clazy, New York; P. D. Viele, Evansville, Ind.

The following were among the arrivals at the Tremont yesterday: W. E. Allis, James R. Hosmer, New York; George H. Noble, Hartford, Conn.; W. A. Johnson, Westfield, Mass.; W. Palmer, Maine; W. S. Harmon, J. G. Gribble, New Zealand; F. A. Seeley, St. Louis.

The following were at the Briggs yesterday: R. M. Hoare, Houghton, Mich.; H. D. Lyons, Marquette; C. E. Fox, Boston; R. N. Pearson, Springfield; J. B. Giffeth, St. Louis; J. W. McDonald, Lowell, Mass.; N. Pitkin, Delevare, Mass.; M. J. Arnick, San Francisco; W. B. Pearce, Kansas City, Mo.

The following were at the Grand Central yesterday: E. B. Wilson, New York; J. B. Doyle, Bradford; Charles F. Foster, Dubuque; T. C. Chisholm and wife, Toronto; W. Cunningham, Atlanta, Ill.; F. R. Hooper, Boston; T. J. Thompson, Cincinnati.

The following were at the Sherman yesterday: John Y. Fleming, Mobile, Ala.; R. Grey Clarkson, Milwaukee; Wm. Barnes, California; J. O. Wilson, DesMoines, Iowa; W. A. McGrau, A. C. McGrau, Detroit; F. H. Mann, Boston; C. H. Bates, Yankton, Dakota; F. L. Bartlett, Aurora, Ill.

The following were among the arrivals at the Gardner yesterday: D. N. Lyons, Cincinnati; J. R. Dobbins, Buffalo; E. D. Blair, Grand Haven; S. J. Keaton, wife and daughter, Moline; W. Irving, Burlington; John P. Manny, Rockford, Illinois; C. A. Blake, Mendota, Ill.; Robert Elliott, Hannibal, Mo.

A New Year's dinner was yesterday given the guests of the Grand Central, by the Messrs. Munson, which for variety and elegance was hardly surpassed in the city. The most tempting delicacies were offered, as well as things substantial. The tables were tastefully ornamented and head-waiters and sub-waiters were attired in white vests and neck-cloths. The proprietors seemed determined that their guests should begin the year with a bountiful dinner.

THE GREAT PYRAMID.

Its Scientific Theory.

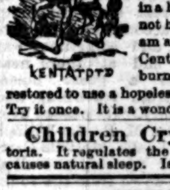
The finest specimen of one of the ancient casing stones of the great pyramid known at present to exist, either in Europe or even in Egypt, was received in Edinburgh from Mr. Waynman Dixon, a rising young engineer of Newcastle-on-Tyne, who has recently completed an iron bridge across the Nile between Cairo and Jeezeh.

Exploring among the now notorious rubbish mounds on the northern foot of the Great Pyramid—and especially among the parts of them which had been extensively cut into by the Khedive's workmen, a few years ago, in order to supply crude materials for the new road whereby the Prince and Princess of Wales drove out soon afterward one fine morning to visit the venerable primeval monument—Mr. Wayman Dixon discovered this loose specimen just in time to save its being carried off among other large lumps of stone preparing to be broken up and used by the Arabs in building themselves a new village near the pyramid.

The specimen was illustrious in his eyes, though not at all in theirs, by its possessing, though in more or less injured condition, five of the anciently worked sides of the block, including, fortunately, among them the upper and lower horizontal surfaces, together with the beveled surface between. The exact angle of that beveled slope (common to all the Great Pyramid's casing stones whenever they have been alighted on) led the late John Taylor, of Gower street, London, to the immortal archæological truth, never dreamt of in the philosophy of all the regular linguistic and hierological Egyptologists; *viz.*, that the shape of the entire monument (since then declared by the learned Lepsius to be the oldest architectural monument still existing above the surface of the earth, and the one to which the first link, not only of Egyptian, but of universal, history is securely fastened) was carefully so adjusted and exactly fashioned in its own day to precisely such a figure that it does demonstrate in the right way the true and practical squaring of the circle.

Whether that shape was given to the great Pyramid for that purpose is a different affair, and may serve as a question for the schoolmen to go on disputing over, if they like. But there is another noteworthy fact for more practical men, touching this material stone so happily saved by Mr. Waynman Dixon, and it is this, viz., that the length of the front foot of the stone, or that most important line or edge from which the angular slope of the whole stone commences to rise, and which may, therefore, possibly have been regarded as a radical length for the theory of the great pyramid, is found in this case to measure a very remarkable length. And what length may that be? Not the ordinary profane cubit of old Egypt, nor any extraordinary profane one either, nor anything whatever that the modern Egyptologists of Europe have ever suspected, but, within the limits of mensuration error now unavoidable, the number of just twenty-five pyramid inches, neither less nor more. And twenty-five pyramid inches have been shown to be the ten millionth part of of the length of the earth's semi-axis of rotation, as well as to have been the length of the cubit of Noah, Moses, and Solomon; or, in the words of Moses to the Hebrews before Sinai—"the cubit of the Lord their God."—*Athenæum*.

SPECIAL NOTICES.



The Centaur Liniment—Has cured—does cure, and will cure more cases of rheumatism—stiff joints, swellings and lameness upon man and beast in one day than all other articles have in a hundred years. One says: "I have not held a pen in seven months—now I am all right." Another that, "the Centaur Liniment cured a frightful burn without a scar;" another, "It restored to use a hopelessly lame horse, worth $400," etc. Try it once. It is a wonderful thing.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. It regulates the stomach, cures wind colic and causes natural sleep. Is a substitute for castor oil.

EDUCATIONAL.

KEMPER HALL.

A select school for girls and young ladies, reopens JAN. 15th. The elegant comforts, the thoroughness of training, and discipline as to manners and character, and the superior mode and course of instruction have attracted for its patrons many leading people of Chicago and the Northwest.

For particulars apply to GEO. M. EVERHART, D.D., Rector, Kenosha, Wis.

OCEAN NAVIGATION.

White Star Line.

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL—New and full-powered steamships; the six largest in the world.

OCEANIC, CELTIC, REPUBLIC,
ATLANTIC, BALTIC, ADRIATIC,

5,000 tons burden—3,000 h. p. each. Sailing from New York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, calling at Cork Harbor the day following. From the White Star Dock, Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City.

Passenger accommodations (for all classes) unrivalled, combining safety, speed and comfort. Saloons, staterooms, smoking-room, and bath-rooms in midship section, where least motion is felt. Surgeon and stewardesses accompany these steamers.

Rates—Saloon, $80, gold; steerage, $30, currency. Those wishing to send for friends from the old country can obtain steerage prepaid certificates.

Passengers booked to or from all parts of America, Paris, Hamburg, Norway, Sweden, India, Australia, China, etc. Excursion tickets granted at the lowest rates. Drafts from £1 upward. For inspection of plans and other information, apply at the Company's offices, No. 19 Broadway, New York.

J. H. SPARKS, General Agent,
Or to the White Star Line Office, 96 South Market-st., Chicago. A. LAGREGREN, Agent.

NATIONAL LINE.

Sailing from New York for Queenstown and Liverpool every Wednesday, and for London direct every fortnight.

CABIN PASSAGE, $65 AND $75.

Steerage to and from British points....$29 currency.
Steerage to or from German points....34 currency.
Steerage to or from Bremen or Scandinavian points....37 currency.

The Steamships of this line are the largest in the trade.

WILLIAM MACALISTER,
55 Market-st., Chicago.

FOR EUROPE.

INMAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.

Will sail from New York as follows:

CITY OF NEW YORK........Saturday, Jan. 4, 2 P. M.
CITY OF BRISTOL........Thursday, Jan. 9, 2 P. M.
CITY OF BROOKLYN........Saturday, Jan. 11, 2 P. M.
CITY OF MONTREAL........Saturday, Jan. 18, 9 A. M.
And each succeeding SATURDAY and THURSDAY, from Pier No. 45, North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

To or from British Ports....$30.00
To or from German Ports....35.00
To or from Bremen or Scandinavian Ports....38.00
SIGHT DRAFTS for sale at low rates.

FRANCIS C. BROWN,
General Western Agent,
86 South Market-st., Chicago.

FINANCIAL.

Loans Negotiated

On real estate, in the city or suburbs, at current rates.

G. S. HUBBARD, Jr.,
168 East Washington-st.

MUSICAL.

Mason & Hamlin Organ Co.,

281 Wabash-av., corner Van Buren-st. These Organs are acknowledged to be unrivalled in excellence. See ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND TESTIMONIAL CIRCULAR. Organs to rent.

SCALES.

FAIRBANKS'
STANDARD
SCALES
OF ALL SIZES.
FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO
66 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.

FURS.

GOLDEN.

The golden opportunity to buy

FURS

is now, for our large and elegant stock is offered

AT ACTUAL COST,

and must be sold previous to removal.

BREWSTER,

Furrier.

38 West Madison-st., opposite Sherman House.

BANK STATEMENTS.

QUARTERLY STATEMENT

OF THE CONDITION OF

The State Savings Institution

OF CHICAGO,

Wednesday Morning, Jan. 1, 1873.

RESOURCES.

United States Bonds	$500,000.00
Illinois and Missouri State Bonds	255,000.00
County, City, and Park Bonds	238,000.00
Mortgage Loans on Real Estate	1,437,012.54
Demand Loans on Collaterals	537,672.16
Time Loans on Collaterals	658,186.78
Real Estate	112,151.28
Safes, Furniture, and Fixtures	6,000.00
Cash and Exchange	1,097,982.39
	$4,842,005.15

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	$105,000.00
Surplus Fund	105,000.00
Undivided Profits	2,137.59
Deposits	4,629,867.56
	$4,842,005.15

JOHN C. DORE, President.
CHAS. D. BICKFORD, Cashier.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A CHARMING NEW NOVEL.

EXPIATION.

By Mrs. JULIA C. R. DORR,

Author of "Sybil Huntington," "Farmingdale," "Poems," etc.

12mo. Fine Cloth. $1.50.

The wide-spread and well-earned popularity of "Sybil Huntington" and "Farmingdale" gives ample assurance that the accurate portraiture, the dramatic ability, the constructive skill, and the charming style of "Expiation" will secure for that work a large and appreciative circle of readers.

*** For sale by Booksellers generally, or will be sent by mail, postpaid, upon receipt of the price by

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO., Publishers,
715 & 717 Market-st., Philadelphia.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETINGS.

Election Notice.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Chicago Gas Light & Coke Company will be held at the office of the Company, on Monday, Jan. 13, between the hours of 3 and 4 p. m., for the election of Directors to serve the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

JAMES K. BURTIS, Secretary.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Fifth National Bank of Chicago, for the election of directors for the ensuing year, will be held at the office of said bank, in Chicago, on Tuesday, Jan. 14, 1873, between the hours of 3 and 5 p. m.

ISAAC G. LOMBARD, Cashier.
Chicago, Dec. 10, 1872.

THE CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK

CHICAGO, Dec. 14, 1872.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank for the election of Directors for the ensuing year, will be held at the Banking office, on Tuesday, the 14th day of January, 1873, between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock.

J. MCK. SANGER, Cashier.

Notice.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Chicago, for the election of Directors for the ensuing year, will be held at the office of said Bank in Chicago on Tuesday, Jan. 14, 1873, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 12 m.

L. J. GAGE, Cashier.
Chicago, Dec. 31, 1872.

GENERAL NOTICES.

To Land Owners.

A laarge manufacturer of Yarns and Knit Worsted Goods, who would bring with him a large number of people who would be good citizens, is desirous of locating in the vicinity of Chicago, providing sufficient inducements should be offered to make it an object. For particulars address

S. S. JAMESON & CO.,
155 Fifth-av., Chicago.

Election Notice.

Notice is hereby given that there will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Merchants' Savings Loan & Trust Company, at their office, in the city of Chicago, on Tuesday, Jan. 7, 1873, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 12 o'clock m., for the election of eleven Trustees, to serve during the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

CHARLES HENROTIN,
Cashier.

DISSOLUTION NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION.

The Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the firm name of KNIGHT, BAKER & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Either member of the late firm is authorized to sign in liquidation.

C. A. KNIGHT.
WM. T. BAKER,
W. P. COBB.

Chicago, Jan. 1, 1873.

COPARTNERSHIP.

The undersigned, successors of Knight, Baker & Co., have this day formed a Copartnership, under the firm name of WM. T. BAKER & CO., for the transaction of a general Commission business in Grain, Provisions, &c. Liberal advances made on property in store or shipments to Eastern ports.

WM. T. BAKER,
W. P. COBB.

Chicago, Jan. 1, 1873.

DISSOLUTION.

Notice is hereby given, that the partnership lately existing between J. B. Lyon, Thomas B. Rice, and George J. Brine, under the firm name of J. B. Lyon & Co., has expired by limitation. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be received by J. B. Lyon and Thomas B. Rice, and all demands on said partnership are to be presented to them for payment.

J. B. LYON.
THOMAS B. RICE,
GEORGE J. BRINE.

TO RENT.

OFFICES IN THE

Tribune Building

Are nearly finished. Several are yet untaken. Fire-proof, with vaults. English tile floors throughout. No offices in the city equal these in every first-class respect. Plans of the Tribune Building can be seen at the office of

W. C. DOW,
Room No. 1, Nevada Block.

FURNITURE.

Furniture.

JOHN KRAUS, 119 Blue Island-av. Great Closing-Out Sale. Intending to discontinue the retail branch of my business by the first of January, 1873, and to devote myself only to the manufacturing and wholesale trade, I can offer to the public a line of fine Furniture, Chamber Sets, Parlor Suits, &c., at greatly reduced prices.

JOHN KRAUS, Furniture Manufacturer.

AMUSEMENTS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

GRAND OPENING NIGHT OF THE

Grand English Opera Combination.

Monday evening, Jan. 6, with Flotow's Grand Opera of

MARTHA,

with the following unrivalled cast: Miss Emma Howson, Mrs. Zelda Seguin, Mr. J. Brookhouse Bowler, Mr. Gustavus Hall, Mr. Edward Seguin, Mr. T. Bartleman, etc., with full chorus and orchestra.

Musical Director....Mr. S. Behrens

Sale of seats will commence this (Thursday) morning at 9 o'clock a. m.

Tuesday—MARITANA.
Wednesday Matinee—DOCTOR OF ALCANTARA.
Wednesday Night—BOHEMIAN GIRL.

HILL—Jan. 1, 1873, Daniel Hill (dry goods commission merchant), aged 83.

Notice will be given of the funeral.

AIKEN'S THEATRE.

This Evening and Saturday Matinee—GREAT DOUBLE BILL.

DON CÆSAR DE BAZAN.

DON CÆSAR....Mr. F. E. Aiken

SHAMUS O'BRIEN.

SHAMUS....Frank Lawlor

To commence with

NAVAL ENGAGEMENTS.

LIEUTENANT KINGSTON....F. E. Aiken

Monday—JOSEPH PROCTOR in "THE RED POCKET-BOOK."

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE.

SUCCESS! SUCCESS! SUCCESS!

Thursday, Jan. 2, every evening during the week, and Saturday Matinee,

Will be presented, in answer to a general desire to witness MR. JOHN DILLON in Irish character, Falconer's beautiful romantic drama,

PEEP O'DAY!

With the full strength of the company in the cast, new scenery, brilliant effects, superb appointments.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, and Saturday Matinee,

MISS CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN,

in her great rendition of QUEEN CATHERINE, in Shakspeare's Historical Play of

HENRY VIII.

CARDINAL WOOLSEY....MILNES LEVICK.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday next,

MISS CUSHMAN AS MEG MERRILIES.

Seats can be secured.

☞ Carriage Entrance from Monroe-st., alley east of the Theatre.

AIKEN'S THEATRE,

Wabash-av. and Congress-st.

Thursday Evening and Saturday Matinee, GREAT DOUBLE BILL.

DON CÆSAR DE BAZAN.

DON CÆSAR....Mr. F. E. AIKEN.

SHAMUS O'BRIEN.

SHAMUS....Mr. FRANK LAWLOR.

TO CONCLUDE WITH

NAVAL ENGAGEMENTS.

LIEUT. KINGSTON....F. E. AIKEN.

Monday—Joseph Proctor in The Red Pocket Book.

MINNIE MYRTLE MILLER.

Lecture on "JOAQUIN MILLER, The Poet and the Man."

THURSDAY EVENING, Jan. 2, 1873, at MICHIGAN-AV. BAPTIST CHURCH, corner Michigan-av. and Twenty-third-st., and SATURDAY EVENING, Jan. 4, 1873, at UNION PARK CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, corner Washington-st. and Ashland-av.

Admission, 50 cents. Reserved Seats, 75 cents.

Tickets for sale at Cobb's Library, 471 Wabash-av.; Bliss & Sharp's, corner Wabash-av. and Twenty-second-st.; West Side Library, 229 Madison-st., and Bell's Drug Store, 496 Madison, corner Sheldon-st.

NIXON'S.

IMMENSE SUCCESS!!! TREMENDOUS APPLAUSE!!!

Revival of the great emotional drama

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN,

or, Life Among the Lowly.

Mlle. Marie Zoe.

In her great character of TOPSEY, introducing her famous Camp-Meeting Song.

Grand ZOE matinee on Saturday afternoon.

MYERS' OPERA HOUSE.

Monroe-st., between Dearborn and State-sts.

Arlington, Cotton & Kemble's Minstrels.

A Happy New Year to All. A Monster Bill for the Holidays. The great Song and Dance Artists, Mackin and Wilson. Chicago in 1873. The 3 o'clock Train. Tricks and Trials. An entire change of programme.

NOTICE—Our regular Matinee this week will be given on Wednesday instead of Saturday.

Wednesday—GRAND NEW YEAR'S MATINEE.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

SIX NIGHTS, NEW YEAR'S AND SATURDAY MATINEES.

ENGAGEMENT OF

Robert McWade,

The greatest natural actor in his wonderful personation of

RIP VAN WINKLE.

NO ADVANCE IN PRICES.

GLOBE THEATRE.

Monday Evening, Dec. 30, every night and Wednesday and Saturday Matinees,

R. M. CARROLL,

And his boys, The General, Master Eddie and Little Dick.

LEON BROTHERS,

Bobby Newcomb, Miss Dora Dawson, Miss Lucy Adams, John F. Fisher, Guy Linton, Miss Sallie Swift, and the Comedy Company, in a new and choice bill, concluding with the new Comic Drama entitled HE IS DICK TURPIN.

MAGAZINE.

500,000 SUBSCRIBERS

WANTED FOR

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY.

"The Best Magazine in the World."

The NOVEMBER and DECEMBER numbers, containing the beginning of

"Arthur Bonnicastle,"

DR. HOLLAND'S GREAT AMERICAN SERIAL,

Sent free to all subscribers for 1873.

Price, $4 a Year; 35 Cents a Number.

SCRIBNER & CO.,
654 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

STEAM WASHER.

STEAM! STEAM!

W. C. PUTT'S PATENT AUTOMATIC STEAM

Clothes Washer.

Not a hot water or boiling machine, but the only washer ever invented that performs its work by the agency of steam. Very little fuel required to operate it; will wash any garment, from the coarsest to the finest texture; no labor required to operate it, and saves three-fourths the time of the old method. It saves nearly half the soap. It saves the wear of the clothes on the rubbing board and washes cleaner than by any other method. It saves the health and patience of housewives. It lightens the drudgery of housekeeping. It is simple in construction and can be used by any one. Sells rapidly wherever introduced, giving universal and complete satisfaction. It offers a permanent and lucrative business to parties of large or small means. State and county rights for sale. Agents wanted in all parts of the United States. Send for confidential circular. Call or address

W. C. PUTT,
27 West Lake-st., Room 1, Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE.

Coal Dealers, Attention!

FOR SALE—100 feet by 125 on two streets, being 265 feet front, adjoining tracks of four railroads, on east side of Western-av., south of Kinzie-st. For a large wholesale and retail depot this property is unsurpassed.

ISAAC R. DILLER,
64 North Ada-st., corner Fulton-st.

MEDICAL CARDS.

NO CURE!
NO PAY!!

Dr. Kean,

360 South Clark-st., Chicago,

May be confidentially consulted, personally or by mail, free of charge, on all chronic or nervous diseases. DR. J. KEAN is the only physician in the city who warrants cures or no pay.

Dr. Townsend, 150 South Halsted-st.,

Has the most extensive practice in all Chronic, Nervous, and Special Diseases of both sexes, of any specialist in Chicago. Can be consulted specially or by mail, free of charge. His Medical Treatise sent free. All female difficulties treated with safety and success.

Dr. Stone, Confidential Physician,

(A regular graduate in medicine) cures all chronic and Special Diseases at reasonable prices. Medicines furnished. No mercury used. Consultation free. Cures guaranteed. All female "difficulties" treated with safety and success. Circulars free. Office, 113 West Madison-st., Chicago.

Dr. A. G. Olin,

183 So. Clark-st., Chicago, the most successful specialist of the age, who has given a life-long special attention to the treatment of all Chronic, Sexual and Nervous diseases, both sexes. Read his works and judge for yourself; sent sealed for stamps. Confidential consultation

COMMERCIAL.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, Jan. 1, 1873.

The first day of the New Year was generally observed as a holiday in business circles, as usual. There was little doing in any of the produce markets, except in wheat, which was an object of considerable interest, and drew out more operators than ordinary. We repeat our quotations in the leading articles for reference purposes:

Highwines were nominal at 89½c per gallon.

Dressed hogs were quoted at $4.35@4.40 per 100 lbs.

Provisions were nominaly steady at the following range of prices: Mess Pork—Old, $11.25@11.50; new pork, cash or seller January, $11.35@11.40; do seller February, $11.50@11.55; do seller March, $11.70@11.75; do seller April, $11.85@11.90; prime mess, $10.50; extra prime, $8.75. Lard, cash, or seller January, $7.00; do seller February, $7.12½; do seller March, $7.25; do seller April, 7.50. Sweet pickled hams, 7½@8½c, and green hams at 7½@7⅝c for 15-lb averages, and 7@7¼c for 16-lb averages. Green shoulders, 3½c; do rough sides, 4⅝c; do short ribs, 4¾@5c; do short clear, 5⅛@5¼c; dry salted meats quotable at 3⅝c for shoulders; 5⅛@5¼c for short ribs, and 5⅜@5½c for short clear. Boxed shoulders, seller January, quoted at 3⅝c. English meats for delivery in January, 5⅝c for Cumberlands; 5⅝c for short ribs or long clear; 6c for short clear; 8¼@8½c for long cut hams. Bacon is quoted at 4⅝c for shoulders, 7½c for clear ribs, 7⅞c for short clear, all packed. Mess beef, $8.50@9.00; extra mess do, $9.50@10.00; beef hams, $27.00@28.00. City tallow, 7@7⅜c; grease quotable at 5½@6½c.

Flour was quoted firm at the following range of prices:

Fair to choice white winter extras	$7.50@ 9.75
Red winter extras	6.50@ 7.55
Good to choice spring extras	5.50@ 6.50
Low to medium	4.50@ 5.25
Good to fancy Minnesota	6.00@ 7.25
Spring superfines	3.00@ 4.50
Rye flour	4.00@ 4.50
Buckwheat flour	7.50@ 8.00
Bran	11.00@ ....

Wheat was active for a holiday, something like a quarter of a million bu of shorts being bought and sold in the morning, in the lower hallway of the Chamber of Commerce. The market was weak, declining 2½c further, in addition to the 3½c drop of yesterday afternoon, but closed stronger. There were rumors of an advance in Liverpool, and some stated that that market was unchanged, but such reports do not mean anything, as the Britishers do but little trading during any part of the Christmas holidays, which time includes New Year's. The cause of the decline was purely local. Several operators who held wheat found yesterday that they could not obtain expected accommodations in carrying, and were obliged to sell out. This set others to cogitating on the possibility that the recent advance was but a temporary matter; and they, too, wanted to sell out, though not obliged to do so. The result was the drop. Seller February was the principal option dealt in; it opened at $1.21¼, declined to $1.19⅝, and closed at $1.21@1.21⅛. Seller the month was quiet at 2c below, seller March at 2c above, and seller April at 4c above, the prices quoted for February. No. 1 spring was nominal at $1.25@1.27; No. 2 do at $1.18⅝; No. 3 do at $1.04@1.06; and rejected do at 93@94c.

Corn was dull and little better than nominal at the decline reached last evening. A few sales were made of seller February at 31⅛@31⅜c, closing at the inside. Seller the month was nominal at 30⅜@30⅝c; seller May at 37¼c; seller June at 37⅝@38c; and rejected at 29¼@29½c.

Oats were nominally firm at 24⅝@25c cash or seller the month; 25¼@25½c seller February, and 26c seller March. Rejected quoted at 21½@21⅝c.

Rye was nominally weak at 68c for No. 2, and 63c for rejected.

Barley was nominal at 65c for No. 2; 52c for No. 3; and 41c for rejected. Receipts in A. D. & Co.'s would bring 1@2c per bu more than these quotations.

BREADSTUFFS IN ENGLAND.

The United States *Economist* says:

A late review of the British corn trade furnishes some interesting information upon the subject of the English food supply. It seems that a decided falling off in the receipts from Eastern Europe was expected within a very short period, although, to make some amends for this, there was good reason to expect a continuance of the large shipments from America. Twenty vessels loaded with wheat, for instance, were expected from San Francisco. A surplus of 2,500,000 quarters was depended upon from California, and large amounts from other United States ports. With this, and a continuation of a supply from France, it was hoped that actual want might be kept from the doors of even the poorer classes of the country, although a vista of high prices was thought to be inevitable. It was estimated that at a low computation an import of 12,000,000 quarters would be necessary to meet the deficiences, and that, taking the present average price of wheat, the enormous sum of $175,000,000 would be required to purchase the supply. In addition to the short grain returns the potato crop is deficient, and, to make matters still worse, complaints were coming from the various growing grounds of the bad quality of the stock. This last misfortune it was thought could not be remedied, as no foreign supplies are to be had at this season of the year.

Notwithstanding the heavy importations into England, and the comparatively low prices of breadstuffs in that market, signs of the prevalence of extreme high rates are by no means lacking. Our latest advices from Birmingham are to the effect that the prevailing wet weather has resulted in much damage to the unthreshed grain, and that the little wheat which was already sown on the wet land was rotting on the ground instead of vegetating, and that but little more would be planted before February. A similar state of things exists in many other English farming districts, and fears of another disastrous season in 1873 are generally feared, with even a greater deficiency. Even now French markets leave little margin for shipment to England, having risen to nearly par with the latter; but there were considerable shipments due on old contracts that would have a tendency to check any immediate speculative movements. With the closing of American canals reduced shipments from this country were confidently looked for, so, taking the whole situation together, all the elements of an active speculation in breadstuffs before the close of the winter seem to be present, and our producers and dealers have reason to anticipate a lively and profitable grain movement before long.

Notwithstanding the fact that England is always rich in her unrestricted trade in the products of her own looms and factories of all descriptions, she can only be safe with a short home supply of food while she is the only food-buying nation in Europe. Even money cannot always ward off want and starvation. The recent heavy rains in Europe have wrought great injury in the agricultural regions of France as well as in those of England. The Russian crop prospects for next year are in doubt also, and should the fears of some of the heaviest foreign grain dealers be realized, a loaf of bread may next year cost the English laborer more than his day's wages, supposing he is able to find work at all.

CHICAGO DAILY MARKET.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, Jan. 1.

ALCOHOL—Was quiet and unchanged; 94 per cent proof quotable at $1.79@1.84.

BROOM CORN—The inquiry for hurl and stalk braid continues fair, and, owing to scarcity, they rule firm. The lower grades of corn are in fair and increasing supply, and move very slowly. We quote: No. 1 hurl, 6¾@7c per lb; No. 1 stalk braid, 5@5½c; No. 2 do, 4@4½c; No. 3 do, 3@3½c; inside green, 5½@6c; do red tip, 3c; do pale and red, 2@2½c.

BEANS—A tolerably fair demand exists for beans. The offerings of fair to choice grades are rather light, and they are firm in consequence. We quote: Navies at $2.50@2.60; fair to prime, $2.00@2.25; common to medium at $1.25@1.75.

BUTTER—Very little trading was done in this department of the market, the demand being mainly of a local character and confined to the better grades. Prices were nominally unchanged: Good to choice roll, 18@23c; strictly choice dairy packed, 25@28c; medium to good, 18@22c; interior to common, 6@17c.

BAGGING—The demand for bagging continues light, with no material variation in prices, which rule firm, as follows: Stark, 36c; Ludlow, 35c; Lewiston, 34½c; American, 32½c; Otter Creek, 33½c; burlap bags, 4 and 5 bu, 20@22½c; gunnies, single, 18@19c; do double, 29c; wool sacks, 68@70c.

COOPERAGE—Was quiet and unchanged. We quote: Pork barrels, $1.25@1.35; lard tierces, $1.70@1.75; whiskey barrels, $2.10@2.25; flour barrels, 50@55c; rough staves, $18.00@20.00; tierce staves, $28.00@30.00; flour staves, $8.50@9.50; circle flour headings, 7½@8c ₩ set; flourhoop poles, $14.00@17.00 ₩ m; pork and tierce poles, $30.00@40.00 ₩ m; whiskey barrel staves, $25@27 ₩ m. Sales include 2 cars pork barrels at $1.25.

CALIFORNIA FRUITS—Are in moderate supply and demand. Quotations are as follows: East Beurre and Beurre Gris pears at $4.25@4.50; Winter Nelis at $3.75@4.00.

EGGS—There was nothing doing this morning. Fresh are quoted firm at 28@30c, and choice pickled briny, 22@24.

FEATHERS—Are in fair demand at previous prices. We quote: Prime live geese, 55@58c from first hands; jobbing prices, 75@78c for assorted feathers; mixed feathers, 22@35c, according to quality.

FISH—Only a limited amount of trading was done in this market, and prices were again quoted steady and unchanged. We repeat our list as follows: No. 1 whitefish, $5.25@5.50; No. 2 do, $3.00@3.25; No. 1 trout, $4.75@5.00; No. 1 shore mackerel, $11.00@11.25; No. 1 bay, $9.50@9.75; No. 2 bay mackerel, $7.00@7.25; No. 1 shore kits, $1.60; bay kits, $1.50@1.55; codfish, $6.50@6.75; box herring, No. 1, 30@33c; box herring, scaled, 42@45c; Columbia River salmon, new, half brls, $10.00@10.25.

FRUITS AND NUTS—Remain quiet at the annexed range of prices: Dates, 8@9c; figs, new, 14@16c; figs, box, 17@18c; Turkey prunes, 1872, 9@10c; raisins, $2.00@2.10; blackberries, new, 19@20c; raspberries, 43@45c; pitted cherries, 28@30c; peaches, halves, 11@12c; do, mixed, 5¾@6c; Zante currants, 1872, 8@9c; do, 1871, 7@7½c; apples, Southern, new, 5@5½c; do, Western, 5¼@6c; Michigan, 7@8c. Nuts—Filberts, 14@15c; Almonds, Terragona, 20@21c; English walnuts, 15@16c; Naples walnuts, 20@21c; Brazils, 12@13c; Pecans, 10@11c; African peanuts, 9@10c; Wilmington peanuts, 12@13c; Tennessee peanuts, 9@10c.

CHEESE—The cheese market was inactive at former prices. We continue to quote: New York factory, 13½@14½c; Ohio factory, 11@13c; Western factory, 11@13c.

COAL—Nothing was noted in connection with the coal market. A few orders only were received, and filled at the annexed quotations: Lehigh, lump, $13.50; Lehigh, prepared, $13.00; Lackawanna, $12.00@13.00; Erie, $10.50@11.50; Briar Hill, $10.50@11.50; Walnut Hill, $10.50@11.50; Blossburg, $10.00@11.00; Cherry Mine, $10.00; Hocking Valley, $10.00@10.50; Cannel coal, $10.00; Indiana block, $9.50@10.00; Minonk, $8.00; Wilmington, $7.00@7.50.

GROCERIES—Sugars were easy, and nominally ⅛c lower, but for most of the goods in the list a firm feeling obtained. Business was inactive. We quote as follows:

BI-CARB SODA—7½@8c.

COFFEES—Mocha, 30c; O. G. Java, 25½@26½c; Java, No. 2, 23½@24½c; fancy Rio, 23½@23¾c; choice do, 22¾@23¼c; prime Rio, 22¼@22¾c; good do, 21¾@21½c; common do, 19½@20¼c; Singapore, 22¼@23½c; Costa Rica, fancy, 23¾@24c; do, prime, 23@23½c; Maricaibo, 22½@23c.

CANDLES—Star, full weight, 20½@21c; Stearine, 15½@16½c.

RICE—Patna, 8¼@8½c; Rangoon, 7¾@8c; Carolina, 8¾@9c.

SUGARS—Patent cut loaf, 14¼@14½c; crushed, powdered, and granulated, 13¼@13½c; A, standard, 12½@12¾c; do No. 2, 12¼@12½c; B, 12¼@12½c; extra C, 12@12¼c; C, No. 2, 11¾@12c; yellow C, 11¼@11½c; choice brown, 11@11½c; prime do, 10¾@11c; fair do, 10½@10¾c; choice molasses sugar, 11@11½c; fair do, 9@9½c; New Orleans sugar, choice, 11@11½c; do prime, 10¾@11c; do fair, 10@10½c; do common, 9½@9¾c.

SYRUPS—Diamond drips, 1.35@1.40; silver drips extra fine, 72@75c; good sugar-house syrup, 45@50c; extra do, 50@55c; New Orleans molasses, choice, 78@80c; do prime, 70@75c; do common, 63@65c; Porto Rica molasses, choice, 55@60c; common molasses, 30@40c.

SPICES—Allspice, 17@18c; cloves, 28@30c; cassia, 40@42c; pepper, 22½@23½c; nutmegs, $1.25@1.30; ginger, pure, 28@30c; do No. 1, 20@25c; do No. 2, 18@20c.

SOAPS—French mottled, 6¼@6⅝c; German mottled, 7¼@7¾c; Golden West, 6@6½c; White Lily, 6¼@6½c; White Rose, 6¼@6¾c; brown Windsor, 4½@4¾c; palm, 6@6½c; Savon Imperial, 6¼@6½c.

STARCH—Gloss, 9½@10c; corn, 9@11c; laundry, 6@7c; common, 5@6c.

GAME—There was nothing doing to-day. The market is very liberally supplied with all descriptions, and prices for grouse and quail were weak and irregular. In the absence of sales we quote from those of last evening: Prairie chickens at $3.25@4.00; quail, $1.25@1.35; rabbits at $1.00@1.25; venison saddles at 15c; do carcass, 7@9c.

GREEN FRUITS—Were quiet and steady. Apples are quotable at $3.00@4.00 ₩ brl. Cranberries at $10.00@11.50 for cultivated, and $7.50@8.50 for wild.

HOPS.—The market rules at 35@40c for prime Western. Very choice are held at 45c; common to fair grades, 20@30c; Eastern, 40@45c.

HONEY—We continue to quote: Choice white comb at 28@30c; medium grades, 20@25c; inferior and strained honey, 16@20c.

HAY—The demand was small to-day, and the market was easy at the reduction noted early in the week. Wholesale dealers were offering the following prices, cars to contain 18,000 lbs or over: ON TRACK—Timothy, beater pressed, $16.00@17.00; timothy, loose pressed, $15.50@16.50; prairie, pressed, $10.00@11.50. ON WAGON—Timothy, loose, $15.00@16.00; prairie, loose, $9.50@10.50. For delivery of pressed, $1.00@1.50, according to distance.

HIDES—Met with a good Eastern and local demand, and full former rates were being realized. We repeat our list: Greeen butchers', city, 7c; green salted, cured, heavy, 11c; do light, 12@12½c; part cured, 9½@10½c; green frozen, 9½@10c; green calf, 17@17½c; green city veal kip, prime, 14c; dry salted, 16@17c; dry kip, 22c; dry calf, 26c; dry flint, 19@20c; deacons, 50@65c; damaged, 7½@8c; all other damaged stock, two-thirds price; branded, 10 per cent off.

LUMBER—There was no trading at the yards to-day. The annexed list gives the prices of the different grades of lumber and hardwood:

First clear	$52.00@55.00
Second clear, 1 inch to 2 inch	47.00@50.00
Third clear, 1 inch	39.00@40.00
Third clear, thick	43.00@45.00
First and second clear flooring, together, rough	40.00@43.00
First and second clear siding, together	24.00
Common siding	20.00@22.00
Common flooring, dressed, first	37.00@39.00
Common flooring, dressed, second	30.00@33.00
Wagon-box boards, selected, 16 inches and upward	35.00@40.00
A stock boards	37.00@40.00
B stock boards	28.00@32.00
Common boards	15.00@17.00
Joist, scantling, small timber, etc., 16 feet and under	15.00@16.00
Fencing	15.00@16.00
Joist and scantling, 18 to 24 feet	18.00@24.00
Timber—sawed, 12 to 16 feet	15.00@20.00
Shingles—sawed A ₩ m	3.50@3.75
Pickets, square	15.00@16.00
Pickets, flat	12.00@15.00
Cedar posts, split	16.00@18.00
Cedar posts, round	20.00@22.00
Lath	3.75@4.00
No. 1 sawed	1.50@2.00
A or Star	3.75@4.00

Three dollars per car to be added when transferred, which charge follows the shingles.

Thickness—Five shingles to be two inches in thickness.

Length—Sixteen inches.

HARDWOOD.

Oak (dry)	$25.00@40.00
Black walnut	25.00@80.00
Maple	15.00@35.00
Ash (dry)	30.00@40.00
Butternut	25.00@60.00
Counter tops (select)	1.00@ 1.50
Flooring, 6-in. grooved and matched	75.00
Axles	60@ 75
Wagon poles (each)	65@ 60
Hickory	50.00@75.00
Box boards	35.00@40.00
Common	20.00@25.00
Clear	30.00@35.00
Culls	15.00@16.00

LEMONS AND ORANGES—We continue to quote: Palermo and Messina lemons at $6.50@7.00; French and Malagas at $6.00@6.50; Valencia do at $12.00@14.00 per case.

METALS AND TINNERS' STOCK—Tin plate is quite firm, and will probably advance as soon as trade starts up a little. Other metals are steady at the prices given below:

TIN PLATE—IC, 10x14, $14.00; do, 12x12, $14.50; do, 14x20, $15.00; do, roofing, IC, $13.60.

PIG TIN—Large, 40c; small, 41c; bar, 42c.

SHEET ZINC—Full casks, 11c; half casks, 11¼c; less quantity, 11½c; slab, 9c.

SHEET IRON—No. 24, 7½c rates.

COPPER—Copper bottoms, 48c; braziers, over 12 lbs, 47c; tinned copper, 43c.

WIRE—2 to 5, 8c; 6, 8, and 9, 10c; 10 to 11, 11c; 12, 11½c; 13 and 14, 12½c; 15 and 16, 14c; 17, 15c; 18, 16c; 19, 19c; 20, 20c; full bundle, 15 per cent discount; fence wire, 8c.

OILS—The inquiry for oils was small, and mainly confined to carbon, lard, and whale. Prices were generally firmer, notably so for linseed and turpentine. Following are the quotations: Carbon, 25½@26c; extra lard oil, 73c; No. 1, 68c; No. 2, 65c; linseed raw, 88c; do boiled, 93c; whale, 88c; sperm, $2.00@2.10; neats' foot oil, strictly pure, $1.10, do extra, $1.00; do No. 1, 90@95c; bank oil, 68@70c; straits, 72@75c; elephant oil, 95c; turpentine, 70@72c.

PAINTS, COLORS, AND PUTTY—There was no considerable movement in this class of goods, and prices are nominal, as follows:

WHITE LEAD.

Strictly pure	$ 11.50
Fancy brands	10.50@11.00

ZINC.

Genuine Veille Montague	14.50
American	12.50
Snow white	11.00

COLORS.

Railroad colors	11.00@11.50
Palace car colors	9.50@10.50
Rochelle ochre	3.50
English Ven. red	3.50
English orange mineral	14.50@15.00
Pittsburg orange mineral	13.00
English red lead	12.50
American red lead	11.50
Paris white	4.00
Whiting	2.50

PUTTY.

In bulk	3½c
In bladders	4 c

POULTRY—There was no trade to speak of this morning, and dealers closed early in honor of New Year's Day. Prices are quotable lower all round and there is a good supply of poultry left over. We quote: Turkeys at 10@13c; chickens at $2.50@3.50; geese at $8.00@10.00; ducks, $3.50@4.50. We note, sales of 800 lbs choice dry picked turkeys at 14c; 6 dozen good chickens at $3.00.

POTATOES—Car lots of choice peachblows are in fair demand at 70@75c. Potatoes sell from store at 80@90c. The receipts are very light.

SALT—The demand for salt continues fair and the market is firm. We again quote: Onondaga and Saginaw, fine, $2.40; ordinary coarse, $2.40; coarse Diamond C, $2.50; ground solar, $2.50; dairy, without bags, $2.50; do, with bags, $4.25@4.50; Ashton dairy, per sack, $5.00; ground alum, $2.75; Turk's Island, $2.00.

SEEDS—There was nothing doing to-day. We continue quotations as follows: Timothy at $2.90@3.25; choice at $4.90@5.25; mammoth do, $5.60@5.75; flax at $1.65@1.75; Hungarian, 80c.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, Jan. 1.

The receipts of live stock since Saturday have been as follows:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Monday	1,282	10,104	384
Tuesday	3,299	15,157	1,067
Wednesday	1,000	8,000	300
Total	5,581	33,261	1,751

From the annual report of the receipts and shipments of live stock during the year 1872, furnished by Geo. T. Williams, Assistant Secretary of the Union Stock Yards and Transit Company, we compile the following tables:

RECEIPTS.	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
January	44,990	361,935	42,069
February	41,087	268,236	41,803
March	53,170	170,785	38,170
April	58,993	169,149	24,771
May	71,700	268,259	16,389
June	63,449	284,714	13,776
July	58,439	212,030	13,819
August	64,463	219,406	18,777
September	66,744	214,728	22,452
October	64,937	229,399	[illegible]
November	55,884	273,963	24,343
December	40,799	513,114	26,332
Total	684,075	3,252,623	310,211
SHIPMENTS.	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
January	33,047	78,337	23,2[illegible]
February	36,146	104,668	25,348
March	43,706	144,209	29,495
April	62,474	145,151	17,328
May	47,039	196,451	5,945
June	52,333	206,940	3,339
July	41,929	172,934	2,471
August	47,211	196,077	3,937
September	43,179	186,010	5,023
October	34,388	175,341	7,349
November	32,468	132,381	7,417
December	36,105	95,195	13,376
Total	510,025	1,835,594	145,016

The receipts and shipments of live stock this year and last compare as follows:

RECEIPTS.	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.	Total.
1871	503,050	2,380,083	315,053	3,238,186
1872	684,075	3,252,623	310,211	4,246,909
Increase	181,025	872,540	......	1,008,723
Decrease	......	......	4,842	......
SHIPMENTS.	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.	Total.
1871	491,927	1,162,286	135,088	1,789,301
1872	510,025	1,835,594	145,016	2,490,635
Increase	18,098	673,308	9,928	701,334

The following were the receipts and shipments of cattle and live hogs for twelve years:

	RECEIVED.		SHIPPED.	
	Cattle.	Hogs.	Cattle.	Hogs.
1860	153,753	285,149	104,212	191,931
1861	204,759	530,039	124,145	216,982
1862	209,655	1,110,971	112,745	446,506
1863	298,381	1,606,818	273,247	752,151
1864	336,627	1,285,671	179,520	561,277
1865	333,352	757,072	242,766	575,511
1866	392,604	933,233	262,100	484,793
1867	327,650	1,696,689	213,265	760,547
1868	324,534	1,706,592	215,987	1,020,812
1869	403,102	1,661,869	294,717	1,086,305
1870	532,964	1,693,158	391,709	924,483
1871	543,050	2,380,083	401,927	1,162,286
1872	684,075	3,252,623	510,025	1,835,594

The value of live stock received at the yards during the year 1872 was as follows:

Cattle	$41,000,000
Hogs	33,500,000
Sheep	950,000
Horses	25,000
Total	$75,475,000

The average weight of the hogs received was 249¾ lbs.

Number of cars of stock received	109,086
Number of cars of stock shipped	54,275

The monthly average weight of the hogs received was as follows:

	Av. wt.		Av. wt.
January	286⅝ lbs	July	234 lbs
February	263⅞ lbs	August	233⅛ lbs
March	227⅛ lbs	September	257½ lbs
April	225¼ lbs	October	264¼ lbs
May	223⅞ lbs	November	272 lbs
June	227⅛ lbs	December	283 1-16

CATTLE—To-day the market was moderately active, with prices steady and unchanged. Shippers and local buyers were operating, and under the light receipts holders asked and readily obtained full yesterday's prices. There were several fine droves among the offerings, but the average quality was not as good as on the preceding two days. The market closed quiet and firm.

QUOTATIONS.

Extra—Graded steers, averaging 1,450 lbs and upwards	$6.15@6.30
Choice Beeves—Fine, fat, well-formed 3 year to 5 year old steers, and averaging 1,250 to 1,400 lbs	5.75@6.00
Good Beeves—Well-fattened, finely-formed steers, averaging 1,100 to 1,300 lbs	5.00@5.50
Medium Grades—Steers in fair flesh, averaging 1,100 to 1,250 lbs	4.50@4.75
Butchers' Stock—Common to medium steers, and good to extra cows, for city slaughter, averaging 800 to 1,100 lbs	2.75@4.50
Stock Cattle—Common cattle, in decent flesh, averaging from 700 to 1,050 lbs	3.00@4.00
Inferior—Light and thin cows, heifers, stags, bulls, and scallawag steers	1.75@2.50
Texas Cattle—Northern summered	2.75@3.50
Texas Cattle—Corn-fed	3.75@4.50

HOGS—Owing to the light receipts there was a firmer tone to the hog market, and, with a good local and outside demand to meet, sellers were enabled to work up prices a little, the advance, as compared with yesterday's ratey, being fully 5c per 100 lbs. Sales were effected at an extreme range of $3.55@3.90 for poor to extra, with most of the transactions at $3.65@3.80. We note the following:

HOG SALES.

No.	Av.	Price.	No.	Av.	Price.	No.	Av.	Price.
54	320	$3.65	58	249	$3.70	45	355	$3.75
41	300	3.75	40	207	3.70	20	206	3.80
56	312	3.70	44	300	3.65	68	290	3.70
54	200	3.65	56	192	3.75	68	300	3.70
54	270	3.65	36	290	3.70	33	192	3.90
16	342	3.65	47	365	3.75	43	255	3.65
15	168	3.25	43	314	3.70	55	279	3.75
87	193	3.30	55	282	3.70	39	420	3.85
103	292	3.70	47	313	3.70	59	247	3.70
63	185	3.80	46	314	3.70	63	314	3.70
90	340	3.85	61	252	3.70	45	328	3.80
111	251	3.70	74	480	3.80	55	317	3.80
53	277	3.70	42	370	3.75			

SHEEP—The market was quiet and steady, at $3.25@5.25 for common to choice. All sold.

A Whirlwind of Fire in England.

From the Liverpool Mercury, Dec. 6.

On Saturday a most remarkable phenomenon occurred at King Sutton, near Banbury, by which a man had a narrow escape. No less than seventeen trees were torn up by the roots, thirty-six more or less injured, and 116 yards of stone wall thrown down. About 1 o'clock in the day people in the neighborhood saw something in the shape of a haycock, of great size, revolving through the air. It was accompanied by fire and a great deal of smoke, and sometimes was seen high in the air, and at others near the ground. It made a great noise, something like a railway train travelling, and progressed with great rapidity. It passed over the estates of Colonel North, M. P., Sir William Brown, Bart., and Mr. Leslie Melville Cartwright, sixty-one yards of whose park wall at one place has been thrown down from the foundation. It tore up one of the largest beech trees on Sir William Brown's estate, and about twelve to fifteen tons of earth with it, and the branches were carried about in all directions. A man named Adams, who was breaking stones on the road, says he heard a great noise as if a railway train were coming up. There was a dense smoke, and a tree that he had been standing under a minute before was torn up. There was a heavy rain at the time, and a few minutes before a vivid flash of lightning. For a mile and a half there are traces of the destruction caused by the phenomenon, which seems to have travelled almost in a straight line from south to north. It was followed by a whirlwind that swept everything before it, and a pond it passed was dried up, stones carried a distance of forty yards, and railings knocked down. Frightened cattle ran about the fields, many of which are strewn with the branches of the trees struck. The people were greatly alarmed,—some of them say the noise was terrific,—and they thought the earth was about to open and swallow everything up. After traveling for about two miles the fire meteor seems to have expended itself.

Tea of Great Value.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

The greatest dainty that the palate of a Chinese craves is fan chow, the flower of tea. A *Chronicle* man had the opportunity a few days ago to sip the imperial tea bloom, the priceless beverage of Celestial extravagance. Learning that the enterprising firm of Castle Brothers, 213 and 215 Front street, had samples of a very rare tea, he visited the counting-room of that firm, was shown the samples, and directed to Tuck Chong & Co., Chinese wholesale merchants, for information. Tuck Chong, an urbane Chinese, received the reporter kindly, listened to his request to be shown the imperial leaf, and brought in the priceless luxury in a small and highly ornamented box of sandal-wood. The slide lid was pulled out, and six alternate layers of perfumed rice paper and silk were carefully lifted.

Beneath all this covering was a gilded, square piece of sandal wood. This also was lifted, and the tea blossom was displayed. Rolled in balls, twisted into tiny, flame-shaped rolls an inch long, twisted very small, tied in little bunches, like cigarettes at one end, and whipped into shreds at the other, was the tea flower, packed in loose petals of its own kind, to preserve its fragrance. "This," said Tuck Chong, "is a tea that only mandarins of highest rank ever get a chance to drink in China. It is grown on the plantation of a very rich mandarin in the province of Foo Chow, and can only be gotten from him, or his agent in Pekin. There was once a law forbidding its export, but even an American can now buy and drink it. It costs $16.50 in China. My brother brought back a few pounds on his last visit to China. I have none for sale, but it could be sold in San Francisco for less than $20 a pound."

Uncle Dan. Wolf's Cane Presentation.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

At the meeting of the Finance Committee, yesterday afternoon, Mr. Fitzgerald, the President of the Board of Councilmen, surprised Uncle Dan. Wolf by standing him up in the corner, and, in the presence of the Committee, making him the following speech.

MR. WOLF: On behalf of your many admirers in the old and substantial Fifth Ward, it affords me extreme pleasure to present to you this slight, but, I take it, singularly appropriate token of their regard for you as a man, and (handing Uncle Dan. a handsome gold-headed cane) their appreciation of your long services in the Board of Councilmen as their representative. I join them, sir, in hoping that you may long continue the service you have borne so long and cheerfully, and that this testimonial may ever be the symbol of the rigid and inflexible integrity which has hitherto sustained your official steps.

Uncle Dan was deeply affected by the presentation and the feeling remarks of Mr. Fitzgerald, and responded as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: As you must perceive, I am overwhelmed by this manifestation of your good will to me—so completely overcome, I may say, as to be utterly unable to make a response worthy of the occasion. I can only assure you that I am grateful for the mark of confidence with which the citizens of the ward I have so long represented have to-day honored me, and to renew my pledge of undying devotion to their interests, the interests of the city at large, and the interests of this great and growing na— this great and growing—[and looking sheepishly suspicious at the handsome stick]—"Oh, confound you, Fitz, *this is my own cane!*"

LIFE IN SIAM.

The River Meinam—A Woman's City—Torture—Harem Life and Education.

Mrs. Anna H. Leonowens, author of "The English Governess at the Siamese Court," has just published, through Messrs. James R. Osgood & Co., the Boston publishers, another book about this land in the far East, with which she is so intimately acquainted. From her entertaining book we clip a few paragraphs upon topics of interest. The first bears upon the inundations of the Meinam and the popular festivities at the subsidence of the flood in this

NILE OF SIAM.

"The great river Meinam is the Nile of Siam. Rising among the southern slopes of the snow-covered mountains of Yunan, it traverses the whole length of the valley, receiving in its course the waters of many other streams, the most important being the Meikhong, which in its length of nearly one thousand miles drains the eastern provinces of Laos and Cambodia. Ancient annals relate that in the fifteenth and as late as the seventeenth century, Chinese junks ascended the river as far as Sangkalok, nearly one hundred and twenty leagues from its mouth; now, owing to the increasing alluvial deposit, it is not navigable more than fifteen leagues at most. In the month of June, the mountain snows begin to melt, the deluging rains of the wet season set in, the strong southerly winds dam up the waters of the Meinam, and it begins to rise—an event most eagerly looked for by the people, and hailed by them as a blessing from Heaven. In August the inundation is at its height, and the whole vast valley is like one immense sea, in which towns and villages look like islands, connected by drawbridges, and interspersed with groves and orchards, the tops of which only are seen, while boats pass to and fro without injury to the rice and other crops starting beneath them. The whole valley is intersected by canals, some of great size and extent, in order to distribute as far as possible the benefits of this grand operation of nature; but the land situated about the middle of this great plain derive the greatest advantage therefrom.

"When the inundation is supposed to have reached its height a deputation of Talapoins, or priests, sent by the King, descended the river in magnificent state barges, and with chants and incantations and movements of magical wands command the waters to retire. Sometimes, however, the calculations prove to have been incorrect, the river continues to rise, and it is they who are compelled to retire, filled with chagrin and disappointment. The popular river festival, which takes place after the waters begin to subside, both in origin and character belongs to the Hindoos rather than to the Buddhists. It is an annual festival held at night, and the scene which is exhibited during its celebration is exceedingly beautiful. The banks of the Meinam are brilliantly lighted up; accompanied and announced by numerous flights of rockets a number of floating palaces, built on rafts, come sailing down the stream, preceded by thousands of lamps and lanterns wreathed with chaplets of flowers, which cover with their gay brilliancy the entire surface of the flashing water. The rafts, which are formed of young plantain trees fastened together, are often of considerable extent, and the structures which they bear are such as Titania herself might delight to inhabit. Towers, gates, arches, and pagodas rise in fantastic array, bright with a thousand colors, and shining in the light of numberless cressets—so the fairy-like spectacle moves on, while admiring crowds of men, women, and children throng the banks of the river, not only to join the brilliant pageant, but to watch their own frail little bark, freighted, perchance, with a single lamp, yet full of life's brightest hopes, as it floats unextinguished down the rapid stream, glimmering on with ruddy flame amidst the shadows of night."

She thus describes, after a short sketch of Bangkok, capital of Siam and Venice of the East,—and we hope our woman's righters will ponder this description—

THE WOMAN'S CITY.

"Not far from this is another semicircular space, surrounded by a high wall, which defends all entrance to the part enclosed by the inner of the two parallel walls before mentioned; and here stands the City of the Nang Harm, or Veiled Women. In this city live none but women and children. Here the houses of the Royal Princesses, the wives, concubines, and relatives of the King, with their numerous slaves and personal attendants, form regular streets and avenues, with small parks, artificial lakes, and groups of fine trees scattered over miniature lawns and beautiful flower-gardens. These are the residences of the Princesses of Siam. On the east, high above the trees, may be seen the many-towered and gilded roofs of the grand royal palace, brilliant as sapphire in the sunlight, and next to this the old palace, to both of which is a private covered entrance for the women; at the end of each of these passages is a bas-relief representing the head of an enormous sphynx, with a sword through the mouth, and this inscription: 'Better that a sword be thrust through thy mouth than that thou utter a word against him who ruleth on high.' Not far from this are the barracks of the Amazons, the women's hall of justice, and the dungeons (where, as in days of old, female judges daily administer justice to the inhabitants of this woman's city), the beautiful temple, with its long, dim gallery and antique style of architecture, in which I taught the royal children, the gymnasium, and the theatre, where the Princesses and great ladies assemble every afternoon to gossip, play games, or watch the exercises of the dancing-girls.

"In the southern part of this strange city, which is the most populous, the mechanical slaves of the wives, concubines, and Princesses live and ply their trades for the profit of their mistresses. This woman's city is as self-supporting as any other in the world. It has its own laws, its judges, police, guards, and executioners; its markets, merchants, brokers, teachers, and mechanics of every kind and degree; and every function of every nature exercised by women, and by them only. Into this inmost city no man is permitted to enter, except only the King and the priests, who are admitted every morning under guard, in order that the inmates may perform the sacred duty of giving alms. The slave women are allowed to go out to visit their husbands, or on business of their mistresses; but the mistresses themselves never leave it except by the covered passages to the palaces, temples, and gardens, until they have by age and position attained to a certain degree of freedom. The permanent population of the city is estimated at 9,000. Of the life passed therein volumes would not give an exact description, but what I am about to relate in the pages that follow will give the general reader perhaps some idea of the many stirring incidents of that life."

TORTURE IN SIAM.

Mrs. Leonowens tells a most pitiful tale of a young girl, almost a child, who, after being accepted as the favorite of the harem, had escaped and concealed herself in a convent with a priest. Both were taken and both suffered death by fire, after being publicly tortured, after the King promised the author that his former favorite should be spared:

"The scaffolds or pillories on which the priest and Tuptim were to be exposed were made of poles, and about five feet high; and to each were attached two long levers, which were fastened to the neck of the victim, and prevented his falling off, while they were so arranged as to strangle him in case this was the sentence. All the windows of the long antechamber that filled the eastern front of the palace were thrown open, and I could see the hurried preparations making for the King, the Princes, and witnesses, and all the great ladies of the Court, who from there were to witness the exquisite torture that awaited the hapless Tuptim. I longed to escape into the forest, or to take refuge with the missionaries, who lived several miles down the river; but so dense was the crowd and so horrible the idea of deserting poor Tuptim and leaving her to suffer alone, that I felt obliged to stay and sympathize with her and pray for her, at the least. I thus compelled myself to endure what was one of the severest trials of my life. A little before 3 o'clock the instruments of torture were brought and placed beside the scaffolds. Soon a long, loud flourish of trumpets announced the arrival of the royal party, and the King and all his court were visible at the open windows; the Amazons, dressed in scarlet and gold, took their place in the turrets to guard the favored fair ones who were doomed to be present and to witness the sufferings of their former companion. Suddenly the throng sent up a thrilling cry, whether of joy or sorrow I could not comprehend, and the moment after the priest was hoisted upon the scaffold to the right, while Tuptim tranquilly ascended that to the left, nearest my windows. I thought I could see that the poor priest turned his eyes, full of love and grief, towards her.

"I need not attempt to depict the feelings with which I saw the little lady, with her hands, which were no longer chained, folded upon her bosom, look calmly down upon the heartless and abandoned rabble who, as usual, flocked around the scaffold to gloat upon the spectacle, and who greet with ferocious howls the agonies of the poor, tortured victims. But on this occasion the rabble were awed into silence; while some simple hearts, here and there, firm believers in Tuptim's innocence, were so impressed by her calm self-possession that they even prostrated themselves in worship of that childish form. My windows were closed upon the scene; but that tiny figure, with her scarlet scarf fluttering in the breeze, had so strong a fascination for me that I could not withdraw, but leaned against the shutters, an unwilling witness of what took place, with feelings of pain, indignation, pity, and conscious helplessness which can be imagined.

"Two trumpeters, one on the right and one on the left, blared forth the nature of the crime of which the helpless pair were accused. Ten thousand eyes were fixed upon them, but no sound, no cry, was heard. Every one held his breath and remained mute in fixed attention, in order not to lose a single word of the sentence that was to follow. Again the trumpets sounded, and the conviction of the accused, with the judgment that had been passed upon them, was announced. Then the spell was broken, and some of the throng, as if desirous to propitiate the royal spectator at the window, made the air ring with their shouts; while others, going still further, showered all manner of abuse upon the poor girl, as she stood calmly awaiting her fate upon those shaking wooden posts.

"Nothing could surpass the dignity of demeanor with which the little lady sustained the storm of calumny from the more mercenary of the rabble around her; but the rapidity with which the color came and went in her cheeks, which were now of glowing crimson and now deadly pale, and the astonishment and indignation which flashed from her eyes, showed the agitation within.

"The shrill native trumpets sounded for the third time. The multitude was again hushed into a profound silence, and the executioners mounted a raised platform to apply the torture to Tuptim. For one moment it seemed as if the intense agony exceeded her power of endurance. She half turned her back upon the royal spectator at the window, her form became convulsed, and she tried to hide her face in her hands. But she immediately raised herself up as by a superhuman effort, and her voice rang out like a clear, deep-toned silver bell, 'Chan my di phit; Khoon P'hra Balat ko my me phit; P'hra Buddh the Chow sap mot.' She had hardly done speaking when she uttered an agonized cry, wild and piercing. It was peculiarly touching; the cry was that of a child, an infant falling from its mother's arms, and she fell forward insensible upon the two poles placed there to support her.

"The attendant physicians soon restored her to consciousness, and, after a short interval, the torture was again applied. Once more her voice rang out more musical still, for its quivering vibrations were full of the tenderest devotion, the most sublime heroism, 'I have not sinned, nor has the priest my lord Balat sinned. The sacred Buddh in Heaven knows all.' Every torture that would agonize but not kill was employed to wring a confession of guilt from the suffering Tuptim; but every torture, every pang, every agony failed, utterly and completely failed, to bring forth anything but the childlike innocence of that incomparable Pagan woman. The honor of the priest Balat seemed inexpressibly more precious to her than her own life, for the last words I heard from her were: 'All the guilt was mine. I knew that I was a woman, but he did not.' After this I neither saw nor heard anything more. I was completely exhausted and worn out, and had no strength left to endure further sight of this monstrous, this inhuman tragedy. Kind nature came to my relief, and I fainted. When I again looked from my window the scaffolds were removed, the crowd had departed, the sun had set. I strained my eyes, trying if I could distinguish anything on the great common before the house. There was a thick mist loaded with supulchral vapors, a terrifying silence, an absolute quiet that made me shudder, as if I were entombed alive. At last I saw one solitary person coming towards my house through the gathering darkness. It was the slave-girl Phim, whose life had been saved by the resolute bravery of her mistress; for it was she who had bought the priest's dress and aided her mistress to escape from the palace. She came to me in secret to tell me that the most merciful and yet the most dreadful doom, death by fire—which is the punishment assigned by the laws of Siam to the crime of which they were accused—had been pronounced upon the priest and Tuptim by that most irresponsible of human beings, the King of Siam; that they had suffered publicly outside of the moat and wall which inclose the Cemetery Watt Sah Kate; and that some of the common people had been terribly affected by the sight of the priest's invincible courage and of Tuptim's heroic fortitude."

THE HAREM AND ITS SCHOOLS.

The author thus describes the interior of the Duke Chow P'Haya Mandtree's harem, and makes general observations upon harem life and the routine through which a novice, in this case the beautiful and untamed Smayatee, has to pass:

"Every harem is a little world in itself, composed entirely of women—some who rule, others who obey, and those who serve. Here disinterestedness vanishes out of sight. Each one is for herself. They are nearly all young women, but they have the appearance of being slightly blighted. Nobody is too much in earnest, or too much alive, or too happy. The general atmosphere is that of depression. They are bound to have no thought for the world they have quitted, however pleasant it may have been; to ignore all ties and affections; to have no care but for one individual alone, and that the master. But if you became acquainted with some of these very women under favorable conditions—very rare, however—you might gather glimpses of recollections of the outer world, of earlier life and strong affections, of hearts scarred and disfigured and broken, of suppressed sighs and unuttered sobs, that would dispose you to melancholy reflections and sad forebodings, and, if you were by nature tender, to shedding of tears. Their dress and manners often betray all sorts of peculiarities, and yet all is harmonious outwardly. They are unconscious of the terrible defacement they have undergone. Yet it sometimes happens that this same little world has its greatness, and always when a woman becomes a mother her life changes. She passes from the ignoble to the noble; then she becomes pure, worthy, honorable.

"The wall that surrounded the Duke's palaces and temples enclosed also about 500 houses, with gardens and artificial lakes and fountains and aviaries. Most of the houses were built of sold masonry, with here and there a theatre of carved wood; the streets were narrow, and the covered bazaars in no way remarkable, except for the shops of female jewellers, gold and silver smiths. All the palaces and temples faced the river. The oldest Hindoo temple stood here, beside a Buddhist temple and monastery, from which the priests who officiated in the Duke's household were supplied. The most remarkable edifice, however, was the Duke's tower, or summer-house, of four lofty stores, opening all round into arches made entirely of carved wood and richly gilt. It commanded a magnificent view of the river, and overlooked more than one-half of the City of Bangkok. When you mount the highest chamber, you open your eyes upon a scene too solemnly and mysteriously beautiful to be adequately described. You seem to be midway in the air, looking down upon a city of temples and palaces, gardens, lakes, minerets, pagodas, and p'hra-chai-dees: thousands of boats glide noiselessly over the silver floor that winds on forever. The great height hushes out even the joyous voices that are hushed nowhere else. In the gloom at the upper end of the river many a boatman, perched on the bow of his boat, seems like the angel of death guiding some helpless passenger to the silent shore, and overhead the sky looks like some blue door, such as must lead straight into heaven.

"In every ducal or royal harem there are a great many buildings designed and built for the express purpose of training and educating the women, and every girl has to go through certain forms and observances before she is admitted among the favored ones. The female teachers, physicians, and judges who are placed over them generally receive a careful professional education—the best the country can supply. Mere children are often taken into these places and trained to be actresses, dancers, musicians, and singers. Every department has a superintendent, who is generally a lady of high rank, and is responsible to the Duke only. The mode of teaching in the schools is peculiar; no books are used by the pupils, who are placed in rows, with female officers in attendance to administer the rattan in all cases of inattention. The teacher either reads or sings the first line of a poem or plays the first bar of an air; the head pupil repeats it after her, and so on to the last girl in the class; then all together until they have learned it by heart. Dancing and gymnastics are taught in the same way. Often 100 different airs and poems are committed to memory by very young girls, who are thus converted into walking libraries.

"Smayatee was led into the adytum of the Duke's palace, conducted to a small chamber and left there; while her guards betook themselves to their dinner. Very soon, the rumor of her great beauty having spread, nearly all the lovely girls in the harem rushed in to get a glimpse of her; but finding her closely veiled, and that no persuasion could prevail with her to uncover her face, they gradually departed, one young woman only remaining behind, sitting apart in silent sympathy. After a while the two female physicians came in, talking in low tones one to the other. They then proceeded to question the girl, and to all of their questions she returned modest replies; after they were satisfied they bade her unrobe, which she did with some little hesitancy. When she laid aside her veil, her eyes met those of her silent visitor; an indescribable something beamed from every feature of the stranger, and they became friends. The physicians then examined the girl, just as if she were an animal. Having finished their inventory of her perfections and imperfections, they dropped a few pleasant words and departed. Smayatee had no sooner dressed herself and taken her place close to her new friend, and they had in the brief moment exchanged names, when another batch of women appeared and told her to follow them. She rose and went out, holding her new friend's hand. After passing through a dark and silent street, they brought her to a marble building, with baths and fountains all round it. Here she was again told to undress and take her place on a marble couch. With her eyes she pleadingly besought her friend to stay, who did so, seated, leaning against a pillar. The bathers then anointed Smayatee's person with a fragrant preparation. When she was completely besmeared they suspended their labors, in order to let the stuff dry on the poor girl, who knew no more what was going to be done to her than if she had been a little kitten; and as she sat there, her skin glowing and her heart palpitating, she heard herself discussed by the bathers, whose language she only partially understood. But she heard enough to realize the life in store for herself. After half an hour they seized her again, rubbed off briskly the dried paste, and showered buckets of hot and cold water upon her. Another set of women now took charge of the poor girl, and dressed her in beautiful silk robes like those worn by the Loatian women of high rank. Her hair was combed, perfumed, and ornamented with flowers; finally she was conducted to a pretty little house, luxuriously fitted up, and left in the charge of a number of female slaves."

BISHOP POTTS, OF UTAH.

His Trials at Christmas Time.

Bishop Potts, of Salt Lake City, was the husband of three wives and the happy father of fifteen interesting children. Early in the winter the Bishop determined that his little ones should have a good time on Christmas, so he concluded to take a trip down to San Francisco to see what he could find in the shape of toys with which to gratify and amuse them. The good Bishop packed his carpet-bag, embraced Mrs. Potts one by one and kissed each of her affectionately, and started upon his journey.

He was gone a little more than a week, when he came back with fifteen beautiful mouth-organs in his valise for his darlings. He got out of the train at Salt Lake, thinking how joyous and exilarating it would be at home on Christmas morning when the whole fifteen of those mouth-organs should be in operation upon different tunes at the same moment. But just as he entered the depot he saw a group of women standing in the ladies' room apparently waiting for him. As soon as he approached, the whole twenty of them rushed up, threw their arms about his neck and kissed him, exclaiming:

"Oh, Theodore, we are so—so glad you have come back! Welcome home! Welcome, dear, dear Theodore! Welcome once more to the bosom of your family!" and then the entire score of them fell upon his neck and cried over his shirt front and mussed him.

The Bishop seemed surprised and embarrassed. Struggling to disengage himself, he blushed and said:

"Really, ladies, this kind of thing is well enough—it is interesting and all that; but there must be some kind of a—that is, an awkward sort of a—excuse me, ladies, but there seems to be, as it were, a slight misunderstanding about the—I am Bishop Potts."

"We know it, we know it, dearest," they exclaimed in chorus, "and we are so glad to see you safe, safe at home. We have all been right well while you were away, love."

"It gratifies me," remarked the Bishop, "to learn that none of you have been a prey to disease. I am filled with blissful serenity when I contemplate the fact; but, really, I do not understand why you should rush into this railway station and hug me because your livers are active and your digestion good. The precedent is bad; it is dangerous!"

"Oh, but we didn't!" they exclaimed in chorus. "We came here to welcome you because you are our husband."

"Pardon me, but there must be some little,—that is to say, as it were, I should think not. Women, you have mistaken your man!"

"Oh, now dearest!" they shouted, "we were married to you while you were away!"

"What!" exclaimed the Bishop, "you don't mean to say that—"

"Yes, love. Our husband, William Brown, died on Monday, and on Thursday Brigham had a vision, in which he was directed to seal us to you; and so he performed the ceremony at once by proxy."

"Th-th-th-th-under!" observed the Bishop in a general sort of a way.

"And, darling, we are all living with you now,—we and the dear children."

"Children! children!" exclaimed Bishop Potts, turning pale, "you don't mean to say that there is a pack of children, too?"

"Yes, love, but only one hundred and twenty-five, not counting the eight twins and the triplet."

"Wha-wha-wha-what d' you say?" gasped the Bishop, in cold perspiration; "one hundred and twenty-five! One hundred and twenty-five children and twenty more wives! It is too much—it is awful!" and the Bishop sat down and groaned, while the late Mrs. Brown, the bride, stood around in a semicircle and fanned him with her bonnets, all except the red-haired one, and she in her trepidation made a futile effort to fan him with the coal-scuttle.

But after a while the Bishop became reconciled to his new alliance, knowing well that protests would be unavailing; so he walked home, holding as many of the little hands of the bride as he could conveniently grasp in his, while the red-haired woman carried his umbrella and marked in front of the parade to remove obstructions and to scare off small boys.

When the Bishop reached the house, he went around among the cradles which filled the back parlor and the two second-story rooms, and attempted with such earnestness to become acquainted with his new sons and daughters that he set the whole one hundred and twenty-five and the twins to crying, while his own original fifteen stood around and joined in the chorus. Then the Bishop went out and sat on the garden fence to whittle a stick and solemnly think, while Mrs. Potts distributed herself around in twenty-three places and soothed the children. It occurred to the Bishop while he mused, out there on the fence, that he had not enough mouth-organs to go around among the children as the family now stood; and so, rather than seem to be partial, he determined to go back to San Francisco for one hundred and forty-four more.

So the Bishop repacked his carpet-bag and began again to bid farewell to his family. He tenderly kissed all of Mrs. Potts who were at home, and started for the depot, while Mrs. Potts stood at the various windows and waved her handkerchiefs at him—all except the woman with the warm hair, and she, in a fit of absent-mindedness, held one of the twins by the leg and brandished it at Potts as he flew down the street.

The Bishop reached San Francisco, completed his purchases, and was just about to get on the train with his 144 mouth-organs, when a telegram was handed him. It contained information to the effect that the auburn-haired Mrs. Potts had just had a daughter. This induced the Bishop to return to the city for the purpose of purchasing an additional organ.

On the following Saturday he returned home. As he approached his house a swarm of young children flew out of the front gate and ran toward him, shouting, "There's pa! Here comes pa! Oh, pa, but we're glad to see you! Hurrah for pa!" etc., etc.

The Bishop looked at the children as they flocked around him and clung to his legs and coat, and was astonished to perceive that they were neither his nor the late Brown's. He said,

"You youngsters have made a mistake; I am not your father;" and the Bishop smiled good-naturedly.

"Oh, yes, you are though!" screamed the little ones in chorus.

"But I say I am not," said the Bishop, severely, and frowning; "you ought to be ashamed of yourselves. Don't you know where little story-tellers go? It is scandalous for you to violate the truth in this manner. My name is Potts."

"Yes, we know it is," exclaimed the children; "we know it is; and so is ours, that is our name now, too, since the wedding."

"Since what wedding?" demanded the Bishop, turning pale.

Why, ma's wedding, of course. She was married yesterday to you by Mr. Young, and we are all living at your house now with our new little brothers and sisters."

The Bishop sat down on the pavement and wiped away a tear. Then he asked:

"Who was your father?"

"Mr. Simpson," said the crowd, "and he died on Tuesday."

"And how many of his infernal old widows—I mean how many of your mother are there?"

"Only twenty-seven," replied the children, "and there are only sixty-four of us, and we are awful glad you have come home."

The Bishop did not seem to be unusually glad; somehow, he failed to enter into the enthusiasm of the occasion. There appeared to be, in a certain sense, too much sameness about these surprises, so he sat there with his hat pulled over his eyes, and considered the situation. Finally, seeing there was no help for it, he went to the house, and forty-eight of Mrs. Potts rushed up to him and kissed him, and told him how the prophet had had another vision in which he was commanded to seal Simpson's widow to Potts.

Then the Bishop stumbled around among the cradles to his writing-desk, where he felt among the gum rings and rattles for his letter-paper, and then addressed a note to Brigham, asking him as a personal favor, to keep awake until after Christmas. "The man must take me for a foundling hospital," he said. Then the Bishop saw clearly enough that if he gave presents to the other children and not to the late Simpson's, the bride (relict of Simpson) would probably souse down on him, fumble among his hair, and make things warm for him. So, repacking his carpet-bag, he started again for San Francisco for sixty-four more mouth-organs, while Mrs. Potts gradually took leave of him in the entry—all but the red-haired woman, who was up stairs, and who had to be satisfied with screeching good-bye at the top of her voice.

On his way home, after his last visit to San Francisco, the Bishop sat in the car by the side of a man who had left Salt Lake the day before. The stranger was communicative. In the course of the conversation he remarked to the Bishop:

"That was a mighty pretty little affair up there at the city on Monday."

"What affair?" asked Potts.

"Why, that wedding; McGrath's widow, you know—married by proxy."

"You don't say," replied the Bishop. "I didn't know that McGrath was dead."

"Yes; died on Sunday, and that night Brigham had a vision, in which he was ordered to seal her to the Bishop."

"Bishop!" exclaimed Potts. "Bishop! What Bishop?"

"Well, you see there were fifteen of Mrs. McGrath and eighty-two children, and they shoved the whole lot off on old Potts. Perhaps you don't know him?"

The Bishop gave a wild, unearthly shriek and went into a hysterical fit, and writhed upon the floor as if he had hydrophobia. When he recovered, he leaped from the train and walked back to San Francisco. He afterward took the first steamer for Peru, where he entered a monastery and became a celibate.

His carpet-bag was sent on to his family. It contained the balance of the mouth organs. On Christmas morning they were distributed, and in less than an hour the entire 208 children were sick from sucking the paint off of them. A doctor was called, and he seemed so much interested in the family that Brigham divorced the whole concern from old Potts and annexed it to the doctor, who immediately lost his reason, and would have butchered the entire family if the red-haired woman and the oldest boy had not marched him off to a lunatic asylum, where he spent his time trying to arrive at an estimate of the number of his children by his ciphering with an impossible combination of the multiplication table and algebra.—*Max Adeler.*

A CLASSICAL DARKEY.

He Speaks Six Languages, and Astonishes the Topers.

From the Vallejo (Cal.) Independent.

There is a remarkable character on the Yard, in the person of a young negro who speaks four modern languages with the greatest fluency, besides having a smattering of Greek and Latin. He is about 25 years of age, and was born in the Caribbean Islands, and educated in a university in Canada. He speaks with wonderful fluency of expression, his conversation sounding like a carefully-written speech.

About 1 o'clock on Friday morning he was leaning against the bar in Van Smith's restaurant, discussing the doctrine of Papal infallibility from a Protestant standpoint. One hand was toying with a remarkably strong gin cocktail, while the other was gesticulating to the crowd around him. His argument was about as follows, "You will at once admit, after a careful investigation of the claims of Pope Pius IX. to stand on an equal footing with the power of our divine Creator, that his bull announcing the new dogma of infallibility was a *brutum fulmen*—or, in other words, *telum imbelle sine ictu*. [The crowd nodded assent.]

"Tell 'um what?" inquired an old toper, looking over the top of his glass.

"*Telum imbelle sine ictu*, my dear friend, is Latin, and means, 'A feeble weapon thrown without effect.'"

"Yes, yes (hic)," exclaimed the toper, "I know what that means, but dis(hic)remember the application of the first one."

"That's Latin, too," replied the darky, "and means a 'feeble thunderbolt.' Gentlemen, I really owe this crowd an apology for indulging in snatches of the dead languages, but for years gone by their contemplation has been so delightful to me in bringing my mind in direct contact with the buried past that at times, upon occasions of excitement, or in the heat of argument, I thoughtlessly allow myself to give utterance to my thoughts in a dead language unknown to most of you. It is with regret that I find myself so much under the influence of wine as to give utterance to words which come from a language now, I am sorry to say, as utterly defunct and useless as the bones of Alexander's dead, which centuries ago withered upon the Grecian battle-fields."

Several old topers who were just elevating brimming glasses to distorted mouths, distorted their mouths still wider and paused in astonishment at the completion of the well-rounded sentence. They surveyed the speaker with speechless amazement, and did not fairly recover their equilibrium until he invited them to drink.

"Gentlemen, *Tempus fugit*—I mean, time flies, and considerable of a period has elapsed between drinks. As the old Roman used to say: '*Bonum vinum*'—beg pardon; I meant to have said that good wine makes good blood. This is a magnificent hypothesis, and by reasoning directly from cause to effect, and not by false comparison or fallacious analogy, we are at a never-failing, logical conclusion, firmly established by fact, without which all reason becomes utterly powerless,—a little sugar, if you please, and no lemon, I thank you, sir, here's to all," and the lexicographical darkey tossed a cocktail from human sight forever, and started out of the saloon.

The old toper remarked, as he looked wistfully after the retreating man's form: "Blame if he don't beat all the smart niggers I ever saw."

We understand that an effort is being made to have him lecture to the people of Vallejo, as he is willing to deliver a lecture if an audience can be secured. His name we did not learn.

New York Emigration Statistics.

From the New York Evening Post.

The report of the Commissioners of Emigration for the year 1872, to be submitted to the Legislature, shows the following to be the approximate number of emigrants from each country of the Old World arriving at this port between the 1st of last January and the 26th of this month:

German Empire	115,415	Bohemia	[illegible]
England	34,581	Hungary	[illegible]
Ireland	63,995	Switzerland	[illegible]
Isle of Man	191	Luxemburg	[illegible]
Scotland	9,100	Holland	[illegible]
Wales	3,416	Belgium	[illegible]
Denmark	4,672	Russia	[illegible]
Norway	6,406	France	[illegible]
Sweden	11,131	Italy	[illegible]
Austria	1,286		
Total to Dec. 26, 1872			[illegible]

The total number of emigrants who arrived in 1871 was 229,639, showing a large increase for 1872.

According to rough estimates, the following were the destinations of the emigrants arriving this year:

California	2,500	Minnesota	[illegible]
Canada	3,000	Missouri	[illegible]
Illinois	34,000	Nebraska	[illegible]
Indiana	3,700	New Jersey	[illegible]
Iowa	4,000	New York	[illegible]
Kansas	1,800	Ohio	[illegible]
Kentucky	800	Pennsylvania	[illegible]
Maryland	1,800	Rhode Island	[illegible]
Massachusetts	12,000	Wisconsin	[illegible]
Michigan	12,000		

A Terrible Ending to a Bridal Trip.

From the Buffalo Express, Dec. 29.

In the *Express* of the 6th inst. may be found an item noticing the marriage of Miss S. Cora Jackson to Mr. Wilbur F. Rice, of Titusville; but to-day it is our most painful duty to record the death of both bride and bridegroom by the terrible accident at Prospect Station. They were the Mr. and Mrs. Rice who were sitting opposite Mr. Hilton; but, alas, they did not fare so well, as it is expected that the bride's body can only be identified by a watch-chain which she wore, the fire having nearly consumed her body. They were returning home to spend Christmas with Mr. Jackson. Mrs. Rice was a daughter of Mr. Morris Jackson of Henrietta, and granddaughter of Supervisor Crittenden, of Brighton. The father and brother of the bride were at the Central Depot in this city yesterday morning expecting to meet the unfortunate couple, and it was while waiting there that they first heard of the accident. They took the first train for the scene of the disaster upon hearing the terrible news. Mr. H. Austin Brewster received a telegraphic despatch about 1 o'clock this afternoon, saying that the bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Rice had been identified, and that they were now on their way to this city in charge of Mr. Jackson and his son.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Everybody Greeted by Everybody Else Yesterday.

New Year's Calls Unanimously Indulged In.

The Day a Success in Every Particular.

New Year's is over, and the doleful headache has returned and is in full possession of the field. The gentleman who was found in the snow, last night, on the West Side, snoring and inhaling snow, feels badly by this time, and rues the day he started out to make his New Year's calls, and the alcohol that renders life a burden to-day a snare and a delusion. Poor fellow! had his fate been unshared by hundreds of others in various degrees, there would be nothing but scorn for him. As it is, he is but a line or a syllable in a lay sermon, which no lady who received visitors, and gave them opportunity to indulge to excess an appetite for strong drink, should ignore. Not that the fair entertainers generally overlooked the masculine propensity to drown decency in a variety of headache-breeding mixtures yesterday. On the contrary, warned by experience of loud and boisterous behavior toward the close of the day among their visitors, by far the larger number of ladies who received visitors in Chicago, yesterday, prudently avoided a repetition of such scenes as had once occurred here, and for wine and punch substituted the milder forms of nervous stimulant in coffee and tea, chocolate and cake. It was wise and thoughtful on their part to risk disappointing their thirsty visitors, but they deserve the thanks of the community. Nor did they suffer by the substitution of these mild beverages for the more ardent drinks. One young lady on West Monroe street had 113 callers, and another on Washington street about the same number. Supposing that a young man made 50 calls,—and many a one succeeded yesterday in showing himself at more than that number of places,—supposing that he took a sip of whiskey punch, or even sherry or claret at each house, where would he be at the end of fifty drinks, be they never so small or so individually harmless? The enjoyment of the day was heightened alike to callers and entertainers by the forethought of the ladies, and their good sense will tend to materially abolish the intoxication generally associated with the New Year.

It is often supposed that the practice of making calls on New Year's Day is a relic of the barbarous past, and that it is dying slowly out. This appears to be unfounded. Never did the streets appear livelier on New Year's Day than they did yesterday. Not a vehicle could be obtained from livery stables for love or money. Every young man who had saved money enough to secure a carriage or sleigh on that day took one, and calls were made with ceaseless regularity throughout the entire day. Every description of vehicle was in use, the snow giving ample opportunity for adding to the pleasures of visiting the fair the agreeable pastime of sleigh-riding. The youth who would never be suspected, during the hours of toil behind the counter, of aspiring to the luxury of a new overcoat of fashionable cut, yesterday blazed forth in raiment that was unexceptionable in quality and gorgeous in color, which so transformed him externally that his poor soul absolutely rejoiced within him, as he thought he was really for once a millionaire, with nothing to do but to show himself off, and receive from the fair ones of his acquaintance the tribute of admiration that his grand make-up and holiday manners could not fail to exact. He was all he dreamed of being, and no one would begrudge him for one day the fond illusion that made him so happy. He was engaged in the same occupation with his boss, and was received in his own circles of acquaintance with just as much cordiality and warmth as the wealthy gentleman whose behests throughout the year he tremulously obeyed. He strayed from house to house, venturing into regions he would scarcely have dared under other circumstances to approach, for custom gives the lowly permission to enter on New Year's, where under other circumstances his appearance would be an intrusion. New Year's is a great leveller of shoddyism, for to stray into the elegantly-carpeted domain of the rich parvenu after leaving the quiet cottage where the true nobility of culture and breeding is the only claim, does sometimes place the ignorant nabob a little lower in one's estimation than one formerly thought possible.

The young ladies were doubtless as sweet, as beautiful, and as happy yesterday as they ever were on similar occasions. They expected all their gentlemen friends, and would have been disappointed and uneasy for weeks to come had intensely cold weather or a howling snow-storm prevented their beaux from making the rounds. To-day, their eyes will have a weary look, but they will be exchanging notes with their lady friends, asking whether Frank Smith called, how long he stayed, and wondering why Augustus Jones failed to put in an appearance as he had done for years past. And every one who received more callers than anyone else will secretly triumph over her less fortunate acquaintance, and feel vastly superior in consequence.

The French have a practice of celebrating the birth of the New Year which we humbly suggest to the fashionable idlers of this city for their serious consideration. It is the custom there for everyone who meets everyone else to kiss on both cheeks, and the streets are filled with gentlemen and ladies lavishing sweet caresses on one another, utterly regardless of the absurd figures they cut. Here, two young girls, who have not met since last night, kissing each other's cheeks in a most devoted manner. Here a gentleman saluting a lady with equal warmth, tempered with the genuine French gallantry and politeness. Here, two corpulent, bewhiskered old fellows saluting one another, and resembling nothing so much as a couple of galvanized blacking-brushes, talking at the top of their voices, and with a rapidity of utterance that would lead a foreigner to suppose news of the most incalculable importance was being communicated. The housemaids, and coachman, and butler, and footman, and scullery-maid come up stairs and salute Monsieur and Madame and the sons and daughters in the same manner, the amount of osculation performed being simply terrific. Here is a grand opportunity for Chicago people. For once the fast young man could kiss Biddy without waiting for an opportunity, and the fair maiden, whose penchant for the colored coachman has already been noticed by the other servants, could kiss him in public and not be reproached. But they do all these things better in France. How would the young ladies like this addition to the New Year's programme? There would be plenty of callers where a pair of pretty lips were the invitation, and the boys would forego their drinks without a murmur for the taste of the honey supposed to be collectable therefrom. Let this thing be looked to.

ILLINOIS FARMERS' STATE CONVENTION.

The undersigned, the Executive Committee appointed by the Convention of Delegates from Farmers' Clubs held at Kewanee, Oct. 16 and 17, 1872, in pursuance of the duties assigned them, do hereby invite each Farmers' Club, Grange, or other Agricultural, Horticultural, or other Industrial Association of the State of Illinois, to send delegates for every 33 members and fraction in excess of half that number, provided, that every organization shall be entitled to at least one delegate, to an Illinois Farmers' State Convention, to be held at the City of Bloomington, on Wednesday and Thursday, Jan. 15 and 16, 1872, commencing at 9 a. m. on Wednesday, with three sessions each day (at 9 a. m., 2 p. m., and 7 p. m.).

The purpose of said Convention is to perfect the organization made at Kewanee, by the formation of a State Farmers' Association from said delegates, the adoption of a Constitution, and for securing the organization and representation of associations in every county, and if possible [illegible] of the State; to discuss and insist upon reform in railway transportation; the sale of agricultural implements; the sale of farm products by commission merchants, and such other abuses as have grown up in our midst, and are now taxing and impoverishing producers and consumers; and to transact such other business as may be brought before the Convention.

The Committee suggest the following order of business, and have invited the gentlemen named to open the discussions:

Wednesday, Jan. 15, 9 a. m.—Opening Address by Hon. L. D. Whiting, President of the late Convention. Appointment of Committees on Credentials and Permanent Organization.

2 p. m.—Report of Committees on Credentials and Permanent Organization; nomination of officers of Convention; appointment of Committees on Constitution and State Organization, and such others as may be thought advisable.

Address by J. B. Porterfield, upon Farmers' Associations as Business Organizations; to be followed by discussion, in which the members of business organizations are expected to give their experience.

7 p. m.—Reports of Committees; Miscellaneous Business; address by Hon. M. L. Dunlap on the Farmer's Relation to the Middle Men; to be followed by discussion of same subject.

Thursday, Jan. 16, 9 a. m.—Railway Legislation and Railway Reform, by Hon. W. C. Flagg, H. C. Lawrence, and Hon. J. H. Rowell.

The Railway Commissioners of Illinois are invited to be present and take part in the discussion.

2 p. m.—Reports of Committees; Address by Professor J. B. Turner, Dr. J. M. Gregory, and Dr. N. Bateman, on the Education of the Farmer; to be followed by discussion.

7 p. m.—Reports of Committees; Complete organization of State Association; Miscellaneous business.

The undersigned would urge upon the farmers of the State, where organizations do not exist, to organize at once and appoint delegates to said Convention in order to insure a full representation.

WILLIAM J. BEER,
JOHN PRICKETT,
L. F. ROSS,
Executive Committee.

S. M. SMITH, Secretary.

THE NEW YEAR.

Address of the Carriers of The Chicago Tribune.

What shall your faithful carrier say
To win your pence this New Year's Day?
What that has profit or interest in't?

We leave our story, 't is all in print.

Thanks and farewell. We linger here
Only to wish you a Happy Year.

No more is the blare of war's trumpet heard;
Hushed is discord now,
And, neath the flag we bow,
And tell the world our vow,
That we have given to Peace each battle-word.

From our city in ruins we cry to the land,
"In the place of that city one nobler shall stand;"
What though our temples burned;
What though the avenues of trade were closed;
And flames lit up the mart
To its destruction; what though homes were turned
To ashes; charts of science, works of art,
Parchment and volume, pedestal and spire,
And all of which proud cities are composed,
Were quick encircled by a field of fire?
The lesson that we truly learned,
How perseverance gains the prize
Though hindrances Herculean arise,—
How energy, by faith and courage led,
May bid that live which men had counted dead,—
Shall be our practice now, and crown our grand desire.

The victory is not ours alone,
He who guides the winged blaze,
E'en while it flies in dread amaze,
Marking its destiny,
Willed that the ear of all the world
Should hear Chicago's moan;
Willed that the heart of all the world
Should beat in sympathy.

Treasure of the East and West,
Aid that was needed most,
Aid that made good the lost,
From all people swiftly came
To the city wrapped in flame,
And with our hearts' dear thanks are not the givers blest?

Our gladness knows one cloud on this New Year;
We mourn for one who reigned without a peer;
A man of real worth and honest heart,
Who ne'er designedly took part
With men disloyal; who could count no gain
Save what his own integrity made plain.
He censured largely, truly;
And, if 'twere deemed unduly,
His was a purpose for the greatest good,
And o'er his tomb let no harsh thought intrude.

There will be men who, seeing part, not all,
Tell of Chicago's pride, and of its fall.
We make not answer in a jealous tone,
But ask, if meek humility alone
Did ever found a city, make it great,
Teach it to value its intrinsic state?

While fogydom has rubbed its toasted shin,
Chicago's vigor let swift traffic in.
What but dependence on her earnest pride
Drew to her new-laid docks each merchant prow?
What but the enterprise to power allied
Built her old temples, and rebuilds them now?

Esteem is the first quality of life.
Nor man nor nation ever made a name,
But held it reverent in active strife.
They prize it dearest who have gained most fame.
And may not *we* be proud
In that Earth's populace gave gold
The while our shrines were burning,
And called to us aloud,
That our great name was on their shields enrolled,
And that in after-time it must be told
Chicago knew no shadow of her turning?

Kind patrons, be of goodly cheer;
Hark to your carrier's "Happy Year!"
While of large ventures you're counting the cost,
He will be known every day at his post.
He will bring you the markets, the letters from Ind;
He will tell you court gossip, new gossip will find;
He will show you how lawyers will fight for a case,
By shoving proprieties out of their place;
Will name the Right Reverend who married Miss Ann;
And who was the father of her "happy man";
Will show you the doctors who promise to cure you,
And the card of the sexton who waits to immure you.

THE TRIBUNE would be noted for variety;
You seek it in the paper of your choice.
Presence of humor, absence of satiety,
The wit and wisdom of the people's voice.

True to your interest, justly independent,
We wear (it is your gift) the oaken crown,
As the new city from its towers resplendent
Flings the bright flag of Progress and Renown.

Words have their season, and this day we meet you,
Patrons and earnest friends, or far or near;
With the fresh utterance of the heart we greet you,
To each and all we wish a Happy Year.

Address of the Telegraphic Messenger-Boys.

'Twas New Year's Day, and very cold;
The Merchant counted up his gold,
While on his face there sat a smile
As his eye ran over the glittering pile.

He closed his eyes and then he thought
Of the joyful news the wires had brought;
The lightning in the message told
Of a sharp decline in grain and gold.

He thought how quickly on 'Change he went,
And in the crowd his broker sent;
And quickly back to him he came,
And told him of the buyer's name.

Among the noise, and press, and din,
His broker quickly then "bought in;"
And he again was "solid" on the floor,
And poverty's grasp he'd feel no more.

He fell asleep and, dreaming, thought
The message which the boy had brought
Had been delayed, and he was poor,
And poverty was at his door.

He started up from out his dream;
The gold was there which he had seen;
And, in the fulness of his joy,
He *did not* forget the messenger boy.

American vs. English Boys.

From the Spirit of the Times.

Brighton, Eng., every year has a foot-race open to the boys belonging to the schools of that place, and a beautiful gold cup is presented as a prize to the winner. This race is over a course one hundred yards in length, and all the city takes an interest in the affair, and great crowds witness the contest.

This year it was made more interesting than usual by the offer of a cup valued at £50 to the winner over a course of 250 yards long, by Mr. James Ashbury, of yachting notoriety, who lives at Brighton.

These two races came off last September, but unfortunately for English pride, in one of the schools are two little boys born on this side of the Atlantic—Yankees, they call them—Willie and Harry, sons of Mr. H. S. Homans, who is residing in England for a few years for business purposes. Twenty schools were represented in the races, and twenty-seven boys started in the race of 100 yards, and Willie came in first, followed by Harry, second, beating all the English competitors.

"But no matter, that is a short race, and don't test endurance," say the mortified English papas and mammas.

All made ready for the long race, 250 yards, in which forty-two English boys started against the two little Yankee brothers. Again Stars and Stripes came out ahead, only this time Harry leads and Willie is second, forty-two English boys following behind.

We say hurrah for the Yankee boys, as well as Yankee yachts.

GENTEEL SWINDLERS.

How a Pair of Chicago Sharpers Fleeced Some of the Solid Men of Kansas City.

They Sell a Mine that Never Existed, and Seek to Purchase Opera Houses, Hotels, and Real Estate.

During the prevalence of the Arizona diamond mine fever, two young men of elegant appearance arrived in Kansas City. One of them stopped at the City View House, and went by the name of W. or M. C. Matheney. The other became a guest at the Broadway Hotel, and was known there as Colonel M. C. Burt, a real estate agent from Chicago. Matheney was also understood to belong in this city. After a few days, the latter individual became acquainted with Colonel Coleman, a highly respectable citizen of Kansas City, and so far gained his confidence as to hold private conversations with him on business topics.

During one of these interviews he disclosed to the Colonel that he was one of the proprietors of a recently-discovered and immensely rich gold lode in Wyoming Territory. He offered to dispose of his interest for $2,500. The Colonel was forced to acknowledge that this was decidedly cheap, in view of the representations of Matheney, but he postponed making the purchase until he could get some reliable information concerning the character and standing of the seller. About this time Coleman was introduced to Burt by Matheney. The sale of the latter's interest in the lode was again talked over, Matheney producing his title to the property, and exhibiting a remarkably rich specimen of the ore found in his mine. Burt examined the title deeds and other papers with the close scrutiny of a man whose life was spent in speculating, and pronounced them perfectly clear and satisfactory; and also expressed himself as highly pleased with the specimen of ore. He offered to take Matheney's interest alone, or purchase it jointly with Colonel Coleman. The latter proposition was accepted by Coleman, and the agreement was made without delay. Coleman paid Matheney $1,500 cash, and borrowed $1,500 of Burt to make the other payment. Burt favored him with a check on the German Union Bank, and accepted his note for $1,000 in return.

It was then agreed that Burt should go East and purchase machinery for his share of the mine. He left Kansas City,—and so did Matheney. Coleman made the necessary arrangements for a trip to Wyoming in company with Burt when he should return with the machinery, but four months slid by and nothing was heard from him. The mining machinery, which should have been engaged in crushing the golden rock long before, was also mysteriously delayed at the East, and no tidings of it could be learned from any source. Coleman waited patiently. For some unexplained reason, he had the utmost faith in the honesty and integrity of his partner, Burt, and firmly believed that he would turn up and satisfactorily explain the cause of his long absence. His wholesale stock of patience gave out, however, and he was forced to the conclusion that Burt and Matheney were swindlers. He started for this city without delay, and sought his very gentlemanly and business-like acquaintances. Strange as it may appear, he found them. They were revelling in such luxuries as his money could purchase. He demanded the restitution of the funds which he had invested in the mine. Matheney advised him to keep quiet for a few days, and give him time to work on Burt. He felt certain that he could induce the latter to purchase his (Coleman's) interest in the mine. Coleman unwittingly consented to "keep quiet," and while he was in that pleasant condition the swindlers left town. Since then nothing has been heard of them. Colonel Coleman returned to Kansas City to find that the note for $1,000, which he had given to Burt, was deposited in bank, and awaiting payment. Burt and Matheney attempted various other swindles in Kansas City. They offered to purchase the Opera House and Broadway Hotel if the proprietors would construct a line of street cars past the doors. They also pretended to be desirous of purchasing certain valuable real estate on one of the principal streets. One young man was induced to leave a lucrative position in order that he might accept the agency of one of Matheney's mines. Among those known to have been duped, besides Colonel Coleman, were Mr. L. D. Alexander, and Mr. Robinson, of the Lindell House. The former gentleman writes to THE TRIBUNE, and relates his experience with the sharpers.

RITUALISM.

Its Remarkable Growth in England.

London Correspondence Cincinnati Commercial.

It is very remarkable to see how carefully and earnestly the Ritualistic party in the English Church are building up a system of their own inside of the National establishment. They have their oratories and their homes for sisterhoods in most large towns; you meet their priests in monastic dress, and their nuns, on the street; and the confessional is now as regular an institution in some of their churches as in those of the Catholics; they are paying the utmost attention to their schools, and there has lately been prepared a very complete instruction for the education of children, which is worthy of notice as a symptom of the religious condition of this country. The first step is for the priest who has charge of a school to draw up a course of instruction, embracing dogma, morals, and worship. For the younger pupils, this includes explanations of the Creed, the Ten Commandments, and the Lord's Prayer. For more advanced scholars a general definition is proposed like the following: "Faith is a supernatural and theological virtue, which is infused into man; which makes him cleave firmly to all that God has revealed, and to all that the undivided Catholic Church has handed down to us for our belief, both because God, who is Truth itself, cannot deceive us, and because the Universal Church cannot wholly, and with one accord, fall into essential and important error."

In the school the boys are placed one side and the girls on the other. The priest announces the subject for questions and answers—"an article of faith, a commandment of God or the Church, or whatever it may be." Turning first to the boys, he asks them to suggest some question on the subject which he may put to the girls, receives a reply, and conveys it to the girls, receives a reply, and conveys it to the boys, asking if they are satisfied with the answer. If the boys demand proof of the reply, or illustration, the question goes back and forth, until considerable emulation is excited, and the matter runs its full length. Then the girls are allowed to put a return question.

The "Instruction" (which appears in the *Church Times*), deals which the subject of children's retreats, and priests are recommended to arrange such, if possible, on the principles laid down in a work entitled, "Retraite Preparaoire a la Premiere Communion, par M. L'Abbet Mullois, Paris: Leon Fontaine, Editeur." Children's masses are earnestly recommended. On such occasions "the children should be made to feel that the service is all their own. For this purpose they should be grouped as close as possible to the altar and priest; they only should be considered, and, as far as possible, the service should be accompanied by a running commentary of their hymns." It is also recommended that the "Stations of the Cross" should be adapted to children's services, as a substitute for the ordinary catechising. The hymn-book in use is the "Children at Calvary." No mission, it is added, need be without pictures of the Stations, the set of which can be secured at as low a sum as two guineas. So, it is evident that Ritualism looks to a great career, probably not without reason. Others, also, see that this country is being divided into two camps—Ritualism and Rationalism.

How a Pistol Indefinitely Postponed a Wedding.

From the Evansville (Ind.) Journal.

There is absolutely no safe way to carry a pistol except to carry it without a charge. A young man lost a wife recently by trusting to the directions of a friend who told him how he could carry a pistol without danger. His Mary Jane resided some distance from the city, and he had a great horror of dogs, so he put his revolver in the hip pocket of his Sunday clothes one evening when he started to see to her. The prospective mother-in-law met him at the door and told him to take the rocking-chair, and as he did so, the report of fire-arms caused the old lady to scream and fall to the floor, while a fire in the rear claimed Charles Henry's attention and consumed a portion of his best doeskin "smalls." The old lady swooned, the girl ran in, forgetting her disordered dress and hair, and followed her mother's example. The old man and his double-fisted boys ran in, and seeing mother and daughter lying on the floor, went for that young man, and he went through the window, carrying sash and glass with him as he went. A big dog, aroused by the noise, made for the fugitive, who, in his turn, made for the city about a mile, a mile and a half, or two miles distant, emptying his revolver at the dog as he went. The dog was dead for that young man in more than one sense, for he dare not approach the house now lest the old man may revenge the loss of his dog on him. Had he only shot the old woman he would have been forgiven, but the old man says he will never forgive the murderer of his dog. If any one asks that man how he likes Amanda Jane, he says that her nerves are too delicate for a country girl, and betrays an anxiety to drop the subject, but he confided to a friend that in sitting down the hammer of his revolver caught the arm of the rocker, and it was in that way discharged, whereupon that house and his clothes became too hot for him.

THE COMFORTABLE CLASSES.

From the London Saturday Review.

The *Spectator* lately helped us to some curious statistics as to the number of millionaires who inhabit this fortunate island. We know pretty accurately what is the number of persons at the other end of the scale. But the great mass of population which intervenes between the pauper and the millionaire may be divided by yet another line of demarcation. We should, we must confess, be somewhat puzzled to assign precisely the amount of income which would entitle a man to be called "comfortable" or "respectable." Fixing the line of comfort, however, at the point where a man's house is assessed at one hundred pounds a year, the *Spectator* announces on the strength of some recent statistics that there are only sixty thousand comfortable families in Great Britain. Admitting that every one is "respectable" whose house is assessed at £20 and upwards, it discovers that there are 710,000 families, or about one-eighth of the whole population, who are entitled to that enviable name. It would be easy to suggest reasons for doubting the close accuracy of the computation thus made. But let us admit that the figures are a tolerable approximation to the truth. Even allowing for a considerable divergence from the truth, it must be admitted that the picture of society thus presented is rather startling. We must consider the social pyramid as resting upon a very wide base and tapering very finely towards the summit. The few millionaires who rise into mid-air are surely balanced in rather doubtful equilibrum upon this vast mass of toiling humanity. The "comfortable" classes are apt to speak as if they were practically the whole body of the population; and yet even they present but an attenuated appearance upon the large pedestal of what must apparently be called the uncomfortable. The same moral is indeed preached almost as effectually to the eye by a walk through the streets of London as it is presented to the mind by a few statistical returns. Walk from Charing Cross to the bank and on to the museum in Bethnal Green, and calculate how many of the people you meet are likely ever to enjoy a good dinner, using the words in a sense intelligible to the cook at a Pall Mall club; and how many are likely at one time or another to make practical acquaintance with the diet provided at a workhouse. The good old hymns of our infancy instructed us to convert such thoughts to our edification by giving thanks that we were not as our ragged brethren. The piety, or at least the philanthropy, of the sentiment is a little doubtful; and perhaps we shall generally be more inclined, if not to feel certain socialist aspirations, at least to tolerate them in those who regard the same set of facts from the other side of the great gulf. The sermons, however, which take for their text the strange inequalities of wealth which exist in a civilized community have been preached with sufficient eloquence; and we are not about to plunge at the present moment into the various discussions which they suggest. To be silent on such matters would indeed be a useless policy; the deep waters will be stirred, however resolutely we may try to confine our gaze to the surface; but there is a time for all things, and just now we will confine ourselves to a rather different vein of speculation.

Perhaps the most obvious reflection suggested by such statements concerns the accuracy of the assertions which we make with considerable confidence in regard to national emotions and tastes. What is really meant, for example, when we say that the whole country is moved by a political agitation? What infinitesimal portion of the population is really moved by some of the more exciting questions of the day to the extent, say of spending half-an-hour's thought upon them? In a certain remote part of the country, when a great measure was being passed through the House of Commons, and the daily papers were worked up to paroxysms of indignant eloquence, the one question which really appealed to provincial sympathies was the propriety of imposing a tax upon shepherds' dogs. The suffrage might or might not be lowered; the Irish Church might or might not be disestablished (we forgot which was the particular question at issue); but either event would be accepted with indifference so long as the farmers of certain dales escaped this additional burden. Making the necessary change in terms, similar statements might be applied to far larger sections of the nation. The eloquence which is poured forth so lavishly often percolates through very few social strata; and there lies underneath a deep, solid mass of heavy indifference, to which it is nearly impossible to sink a shaft. Cheap newspapers, of course, carry certain currents of political discussion far below the comfortable, and indeed below the respectable, classes; but a cheap press, admirable as it may be in the sight of heaven and earth, does not of itself afford a complete education. It is possible for an intelligent reader to miss its profound lessons of political truth, and fix upon its narratives of thrilling murders. When, therefore, we say that public opinion has pronounced upon a given topic, we probably mean at the outside the public opinion of the respectable classes—that is to say, of one-eighth of the population. From this eighth we must deduct the enormous majority who never really think upon any subject except their daily work; and from the remainder we must take those who have no particular interest in the particular question at issue; and the meaning of such a statement will probably come to be that perhaps a thousandth part of the nation has some sort of view, which it fancies to be a conviction, on the subject, and that possibly a hundredth part has been more or less carried away by the impetus received from the thousandth. When, for example, it was said that England generally was in favor of the North or of the South in the American Civil War, statics would probably have shown, if statistics had been obtainable, that a very large minority did not realize that a war was going on; that only an infinitesimal minority attached any idea to the issues involved, except so far as they had caught up some vague cry about slavery or wars of conquest; and that even of that minority there was only a fraction which attached sufficient distinct ideas to the names of men and places to be able to stand five minutes' cross-examination on the subject. Yet Americans are very angry, as we should probably be in a similar case, with the public opinion which happened to be against their side of the question. Why, when one comes to think about it, should one be indignant because out of many millions of people, of whom a few hundreds are qualified to form a tolerably reasonable judgment, a majority of the few thousands who profess to have formed a judgment happen to have taken up a wrong cry about a matter of which they cannot possibly understand the rights and the wrongs? If the name of England happens to be unpopular in a foreign country, ought one to be seriously annoyed when one remembers that probably not one man in a hundred or a thousand could tell offhand whether England was the capital of London or *vice versa?* We first personify a nation, and then talk as if it had an individual sentiment towards us; and we find it so hard to get rid of the fiction that we forget that even the best educated foreigner is generally quite incapable of judging another people, and that with ninety-nine hundredths of his compatriots the so-called sentiment is merely the remotest echo of the vague guesses of a set of incompetent critics.

Or, to take another common platitude, what is meant when we speak of some great national celebrity? All Englishmen, it is roughly said, are proud of Shakspeare; and Shakspeare's ghost is invited to congratulate itself upon the fact that his memory is enshrined in the bosoms of his countrymen. Now Shakspeare has no doubt as much reason for such satisfaction as most human beings that have been dead for two centuries and a half. But it would be curious to know how many Englishmen, including navvies and agricultural peasants, have ever heard of Shakspeare. Does his fame really extend below "respectable" classes? How many of the respectable know more of him than his name? How many even of the comfortable could get much beyond the names of his chief plays, or could manage any quotation beyond "To be or not to be"? When we take the very loftiest literary reputation, and endeavor to count the number of persons to whom it is familiar even by name, and when we proceed further, and weigh the value of their testimony, we are astonished at the very small direct influence which it can be supposed to exert upon the world. Indirectly, of course, the influence of a great thinker or a great poet extends to millions who never heard of his name; but if every copy of Shakspeare could suddenly be blotted out of existence, the vast majority of his countrymen would probably not be aware that any particular change had taken place. In a certain sense the reflection may be comforting to people of ambition. The stratum which can be reached by any one who makes real demands upon the reflective capacities of his readers must be exceedingly limited in extent. But the lower steps of the great pyramid widen out with vast rapidity; and if a man can appeal to the tastes of a class one degree lower in cultivation, his popularity, if counted by heads, will be multiplied in an enormous ratio. The more ambitious writer must console himself by the reflection that his audience is the more easy to be reached as it is the more limited; and that, if he can persuade only a few hundred people to believe in him, he has done as much as many men who are now reckoned amongst the greatest intellectual luminaries.

The same statistics would throw a curious light upon the meaning of the modern spread of enlightenment. When we say that some superstition is too gross to impose upon the spirit of the age, it is worth while inquiring what is really meant. The classes who are respectable without being comfortable, can hardly be called better educated than the classes of, say, 200 years ago. The ordinary shop-keeper of the present day has not gone through a training superior to that of the University student of Milton's time. If, therefore, he is free from the superstitions which perplexed the higher classes of a former generation, it is not because he is more capable than they were of seeing through the fallacies involved, but simply because he entertains a certain respect for the teaching of the cultivated men of his time. The only reason, therefore, why a certain number of absurdities has in fact been exploded is that a numerically insignificant minority are capable of understanding the mode of refutation, and that they have brought the vast majority to accept their teaching. Not one man in ten thousand is capable of proving for himself that the earth goes round the sun; and whenever the respect entertained for men of science is dissipated by any powerful counter attraction, the old facilities immediately come to life, and are propagated as rapidly as ever. The real meaning, that is, of the intellectual development of modern times is simply that a small nucleus amongst the comfortable has become better learned, and that some sensible doctrines are accepted on their authority. If it were possible to carry out the ideal programme of some theorists, and to make the rule of the majority really supreme in any province of thought, we should soon be under the rule of stupidity and prejudice as gross as any that existed amongst our forefathers. Fortunately, in spite of all that can be said to them, human beings have certain instincts which reveal to them more or less distinctly their own ignorance; and though the mass of the disrespectable are invited to pronounce dogmatically on all kinds of matters of which they are grossly ignorant, they have a natural distrust of themselves which induces them to lean on people better qualified than themselves. To say, after Mr. Carlyle, that we are "mostly fools" is thought to be rather harsh; and yet, putting, if desired, some softer expression in the place of "fools," the doctrine might be preached with considerable confidence even of the comfortable 70,000. The doctrine that, whether fools or not, we are mostly grossly ignorant and utterly unqualified to form any trustworthy opinion on matters which lie much beyond our noses, is unfortunately capable of something like mathematical demonstration, and in spite of School Boards we cannot flatter ourselves that it will be speedily capable of refutation.

A New Invention in Telegraphy.

When Sir William Thomson invented his reflecting galvanometer, and showed its usefulness for telegraphic purposes, he insured the success of undersea cables, whatever their length. With this instrument, the movements of the little reflector enable the clerk to read off the message by careful watching. But recently, Sir William Thomson has invented an instrument—the patent siphon recorder—which, as its name indicates, writes or records the message, as received, on a strip of paper. It is an essential condition of such an instrument that it shall be very light; and the siphon, in this case, made of capillary tubing, is not thicker than a horse-hair. Indeed, so small is the bore, that the ink will not flow therein of itself, but squirts out when electrified. The siphon is connected with a coil of copper-wire, an electro-magnet, and an ebonite disk, armed with pieces of soft iron, which being attracted by the magnet, is kept rotating, and regulates the current flowing from the battery and the cable. Acted on by this current, the ink, as already stated, squirts from the siphon, and writes a succession of dots and dashes, which represent the letters of the alphabet. To an unaccustomed eye, the writing is a confused, unmeaning scribble; but a good telegraph clerk will read it off as if it were ordinary writing. Thus a message will now, so to speak, deliver itself from the other side of the ocean, thousands of miles distant; and telegraphy has achieved another triumph.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Sand-Paper.

The *American Builder* gives the following method of making sand-paper of superior quality, at almost a nominal cost: The device for making sand-paper is simple, and at hand to any one who has occasion to use the paper. A quantity of ordinary window-glass is taken—that having a green color is said to be best—and pounded fine, after which it is poured through one or more sieves of different degrees of fineness, to secure the glass for coarse or fine paper. Then any tough paper is covered evenly with glue, having about one-third more water than is generally employed for wood work. The glass is sifted upon the paper, allowed a day or two in which to become fixed in the glue, when the refuse glass is shaken off and the paper is fit for use. This sand-paper costs little, and is better than that ordinarily bought, in which sand is frequently mingled with the glass.

Fifty-six Years of Service in One Family.

From the Rutland (Vt.) Herald.

Mrs. Mary Warner died in Cambridgeport, Vt., on Friday, 20th instant, at the age of 70 years and 2 months. This announcement will be read with unfeigned sorrow by many citizens of Rutland and Bellows Falls, to whom she had endeared herself by her many acts of charity and kindness, and, although in the walks of humble life, she could number acquaintances of friends in all ranks and classes. She was familiarly known as "Pelly," and was for a period of forty-six years housekeeper in the family of Judge Baxter (late of Bellows Falls), deceased, and for the past ten years, and up to the time of her death, with John N. Baxter, of Rutland, making fifty-six years of continuous service with two generations of the same family.

SEWING MACHINES.

FOR THE CONVENIENCE OF SOUTH SIDE patrons, the Singer Sewing Machine Co. have opened a branch at 105 Twenty-second-st., under the supervision of J. N. WILKINS.

GROVER & BAKER'S SEWING MACHINES—General Office, 150 State-st., Branch Office, 972 Wabash-av. Persons having old Grover & Baker sewing machines are invited to call and see the new improvements and hear something to their advantage.

SINGER SEWING MACHINE OFFICE OF NICHOLS & PEARSON, 144 South Halsted-st. Machines sold or rented on easy monthly payments, and sewing given when desired.

SINGER SEWING MACHINE OFFICES OF J. N. WILKINS, 26 South Desplaines-st., 105 Twenty-second-st., and 167 Milwaukee-av. Machines sold on monthly payments, and work given when required.

SINGER—SELECT FOR YOUR HOLIDAY PRESENT a good Singer machine; payments easy; the old stand, 313 South Halsted-st.; open evenings.

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINES, the new improved sold or rented on easy monthly payments. BURNHAM & FLANNERY, City Agents, main office 338 West Madison-st.—branch 960 Wabash-av.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—$5 REWARD—A LADY'S EARRING, IN going from the corner of State-st. and Eldridge-court to Martine's dancing academy on Ada-st. The above reward will be paid by delivering to 472 Wabash-av., in the basement.

LOST—ON MADISON-ST., BETWEEN HALSTED and Morgan, yesterday, Jan. 1, a black-and-tan dog; answers to the name of Dick; had on a leather collar, with plate on top and city tag attached, marked C. D. F. No. 121. Any one returning said dog to 313 West Washington-st., or to 235 and 237 Michigan-st., will be liberally rewarded.

LOST—ON SUNDAY, HALF OF LINK NECKLACE, either on Polk or State-sts. $5 reward if returned to C. KAHN, 124 Archer-av.

STOLEN—A BAY MARE AND BLACK SLEIGH with red runners. The last seen of the team it was driven south on Peoria street by a woman. Any information will be rewarded by H. M. HOOKER, 59 West Randolph-st.

STRAYED OR STOLEN—A BLACK MULE, 14 hands high, 4 or 5 years old, knee-sprung. Reward for return to 835 Wabash-av.

PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $400. I HAVE MORE business than one can attend to. Must have a partner at once. Business paying several hundred dollars monthly. 116 East Washington-st., Room 38.

PARTNER WANTED—A GENTLEMAN WITH $500 can secure a partnership in a pleasant, easy business, paying $3,000 per year. Address Mr. COLEMAN, Tribune office.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

FOR SALE—FURNITURE, STOVES, DISHES, TINware, &c., complete for housekeeping; also painter's kit, and millinery fixtures. See auction advertisement of sale to-morrow morning at residence corner Burnside and Thirty-fifth-sts.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—VERY CHOICE PROPERTY—RHODES-av., southwest corner Thirty-third-st., 164x164, $100 per foot.
Michigan-av., south of Eda-st., 25x160, $170 per foot.
Wabash-av., near Thirtieth-st., 25x180, $200 per foot.
Wabash-av., No. 1372, 10 rooms, lot 25x180, $10,500.
EXCHANGE.
$15,000 worth of unincumbered property on South Park and Prairie-avs. for house and lot in South Division.
Also, 10 acres on Michigan-av., worth $15,000, for inside property.
By HENRY J. GOODRICH, 368 Wabash-av.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—LOTS ON WESTERN-av., Polk, Taylor, and Campbell-av., on terms to suit to parties wishing to build. Inquire on premises of GEO. CADWELL, or at 135 South Clark-st., in bank.

FOR SALE—ON WABASH-AV.—CHOICE RESIdence at $20,000; also one at $30,000; also one on Prairie-av. at $10,000; two on Jefferson-st. at $6,000 each; one on Fulton-st. at $5,500; one on Warren-av., $4,000; one on Washington-av., $3,000. E. H. CUMMINGS, No. 100 East Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE—ONE AND ONE-HALF story cottage on five years time; monthly payments; interest six per cent; on Thirty-second-st. just east of Wallace-st. Water on premises. Apply to FRED. P. FISHER, 148 LaSalle-st., basement.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—A FINE FARM OF 640 acres; 560 acres under cultivation, two good houses, barn, corn cribs, &c. This farm is within 75 miles of Chicago, and will be sold cheap for cash, or a part cash and a part city property. For further information address C. H. FRENCH, Tribune office.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—STORE ROOM—TO PROPERTY OWNers and builders: We wish to lease, for a term of years, a first-class store room, on the ground floor, with basement, in the City of Chicago, on either of the following streets: State-st. or Wabash-av.; or on any of the following cross streets: Washington, Madison, Monroe, or Adams, between Dearborn-st. and Wabash-av. Must have possession early in the spring. Call on or address WILSON SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, No. 378 West Madison-st.

TO RENT--ROOMS.

TO RENT—TWO FRONT ROOMS, FURNISHED for housekeeping, suitable for man and wife. Rent $18 per month. 484½ West Lake-st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED SLEEPING ROOMS AT the Holt House, corner West Lake and Canal-sts., from $1.50 to $5 per week.

TO RENT—HANDSOMELY FURNISHED ROOMS, by the day, week, or month, at the St. Julien, 151 and 153 Dearborn-st. by MRS. J. W. JOHNSON.

TO RENT—NEATLY FURNISHED BED-ROOM for one gentleman, with fire and gas, at 82 South Green-st; $15 per month.

TO RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOM, SUITAble for two gentlemen; fire, gas, &c. Also single room. Brick house. 411 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—DESIRABLE ROOMS, SINGLE OR en suite, in Parker's Block, at northeast corner Halsted and Madison-sts. Apply at Room 42.

TO RENT--HOUSES.

TO RENT—UNFURNISHED ROOMS SUITABLE for light housekeeping, at 189 Park-av.

TO RENT—THE FIRST STORY, 7 ROOMS, AND furniture for sale of 255 Calumet-av.

TO RENT—SIX NICE ROOMS, FOR HOUSEKEEPing, on West Madison-st., near Robey; $20, to a responsible party. KENNEDY & NEWELL, 79 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—HOUSE OF SEVEN ROOMS, WITH closets, pantries, and water, No. 28 Walnut-st., near Union Park. Terms, $35 per month, or for sale on 5 years' lease, on easy terms or monthly payments, at $1,000. Apply to SELDEN FISH, No. 171 Madison-st., Room 4.

TO RENT—NEW 6-ROOM HOUSE AND BARN, $25. Also, 5-room house, $20; also, 5-room cottage, and 3 front rooms. See 400, 402, 408, and 410 West Erie-st. C. W. DEAN, 64 South Desplaines-st.

TO RENT—2-STORY AND BASEMENT HOUSE, 10 rooms, 29 Twenty-ninth-st., with furnace and gas-fixtures. HENRY L. HILL, 164 LaSalle-st., basement.

TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE 1230 WABASH-av. For particulars, call at 1123 Michigan-av.

TO RENT--STORES, OFFICES, &c.

TO RENT—OFFICE AND UNFURNISHED ROOMS, cheap, at 24 South Clinton-st., corner of Washington.

TO RENT—ROOMS AND OFFICES IN HOUGH'S Block, corner of Wabash-av. and Harrison-st. B. M. DAVENPORT, 181½ LaSalle-st.

TO RENT—STORE, BASEMENT, OFFICES AND rooms in Hough's Block, corner of Wabash-av. and Harrison-st. Apply to B. M. DAVENPORT, 181½ LaSalle-st.

TO RENT—OR FOR SALE—BRICK STORE, 17x80, No. 648 and 650 Wabash-av. Apply on premises.

TO RENT—FINE OFFICES AND ROOMS IN MONroe Block, northeast corner of Clark and Monroe-sts. Apply to PHILLIPS & BUFFINTON, Rooms 1 and 2.

WANTED---TO RENT.

WANTED—TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOM FOR three young men, with or without board, north of Sixteenth-st., on one of the avenues. Address M 70, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT OR BUY—IN EVANSTON, or South Evanston, a small house convenient for a family of three persons. Address J G O 282 East Madison-st., Chicago.

WANTED—TO RENT—A DWELLING, 10 OR MORE rooms, east of State-st., north of Twenty-second-st. Also rooms suitable for housekeeping. JAMES H. HILL, 369 Wabash-av.

WANTED—TO RENT—A HOUSE CONTAINING about 15 rooms, centrally located, modern improvements, suitable for a good class boarding house. Call on or address KRIGGER, 230 West Washington-st.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A SPLENDID CHANCE FOR A GOOD AND REliable business man with small capital in dry goods and notion business in one of the best locations in Chicago, now doing a lively all cash trade. Address H 85, Tribune office.

AN ESTABLISHED, PAYING BILLIARD SALOON, with three tables, for sale. Location first-class, close to a theatre and a public office building; fine run of custom; everything in the best order; sure to clear $4,000 a year. Reason for selling explained. Address GREGORY, Box 8,000, P. O., Chicago.

A HARDWARE STOCK COMPLETE FOR SALE—centrally located in Chicago, doing a paying business, amounting to $75,000 per annum. Being desirous of engaging in other business, will sell at one-half cash, the balance in one and two years' time. Address immediately, HARDWARE, care Cook, Coburn & Co., Kendall Building, Chicago.

A VERY VALUABLE PATENT RIGHT FOR SALE, by States on reasonable terms. A large amount of money can be made selling shop rights, by any person who has tact, or reasonable ability as a salesman. The article can be seen at the office of the Elastic Broom Co., Room 1, No. 23 South Canal-st.

DRUG STORE FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN; PARties wish to engage in other business. Address P 70, Tribune office.

PACKING HOUSE FOR SALE, DOING A GOOD business, with a big restaurant trade; horse and wagon; good reasons for selling. Address DRANDORFF & SHONKEL, 170 East Adams-st., Room 10.

RARE CHANCE—FOR SALE—AN OLD-ESTABlished hardware and stove business in Iowa, with a large run of trade. Clean stock. Good reasons for selling. For information address J. W. HOBSON & SON, 90 and 92 South Water-st.

RESTAURANT DOING A GOOD, FIRST CLASS business, at 553 State-st., is offered at a decided bargain if sold this week. Inquire of D. OLMSTEAD, 81 Exchange Building.

SALOON AND FIXTURES ON SOUTH HALSTED-st. for sale very cheap; good location, rent cheap. Inquire at 129 West Madison-st., up stairs, Room 1.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

AUCTION FRIDAY MORNING AT 10 O'CLOCK, 2 matched teams, 30 other good horses of all grades, 1 Clarence carriage, 1 three-seated sleigh, lot of harness, &c. Bring in your stock if you want it sold. No charge if not sold, at new brick barn 243 West Twelfth-st. W. A. RUSSELL & CO.

FOR SALE—LIGHT AND HEAVY DELIVERY wagons, open square-box business buggy, one second-hand open yacht-box buggy, cheap at 263 South Canal-st.

FOR SALE—MUST BE SOLD—1 CLARENCE CARriage, and 1 three-seated sleigh, good as new. C. A. EVANS, 243 West Twelfth-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—A FIRST-CLASS THREE spring wagon, suitable for delivery or express. Can be seen at 363 West Madison-st. EDWARDS BROS.

TROTTER WANTED—I WANT TO BUY A TROTter that has beaten, and made record better than 2:40 this last season in public. Direct to W E, St. James Hotel, Pana, Ill.

WANTED—A GOOD 'BUS PAINTER AT Twelfth-st. 'Bus Barn, 243 West Twelfth-st. W. A. RUSSELL, Agent.

WANTED—3 OR 5 WORK HORSES OR MARES at 273 West Madison-st. R. W. DYBALL.

TO EXCHANGE.

TO EXCHANGE—NEBRASKA LAND FOR ILLInois real estate. B. M. DAVENPORT, 181½ LaSalle-st.

TO EXCHANGE—A FRUIT FARM OF 20 ACRES near St. Joseph, for city property. 100 farms in Illinois and Wisconsin for Chicago and suburban real estate. KENNEDY & NEWELL, 79 West Madison-st.

TO EXCHANGE—FOR MERCHANDISE, (GENERal stock preferred) 200 acres choice land, house and lot, near and in one of the best towns in Southern Nebraska. Address with particulars, MERCHANT, Drawer 47, Beatrice, Neb.

TO EXCHANGE—FOR CITY PROPERTY, A VALuable fruit farm, bringing in a fine revenue; everything first-class, incumbrances assumed if necessary. Address Box 18, South Pass, Ills.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—GOOD CANVASSERS ARE making $10 to $12 a day with my goods. Every article is new, and staple as flour. Samples free. C. M. LININGTON, 76 West Monroe-st., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED—PROFITABLE EMPLOYment. We wish to employ gentlemen and ladies to solicit orders for the celebrated Improved Buckeye Shuttle Sewing Machine. Stitch alike on both sides. It will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, cord, bind, braid, gather, and ruffle,—and sew from the finest nainsook to beaver overcoatings and leather. For further particulars, address W. A. HENDERSON & CO., Cleveland, Ohio, or St. Louis, Mo.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—ONE COPY OF THE LAST NUMBER of Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly; price $5. Address T 90, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—A NOTARY'S COMMISSION, NEARLY 4 years to run. Must leave city, and will sell cheap. H 31, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—A COMPLETE FILE OF THE Chicago Tribune since the fire, including the weekly. Address C 100, Tribune office.

CLAIRVOYANTS.

DR. MATHEW AND MADAM MAYNARD CAN tell of business, marriages, journeys, lawsuits, absent friends, lost or stolen property, or anything you wish to know. Cures fits, paralysis, rheumatism, deafness, sore eyes, seminal weakness, consumption, liver complaint, ague, catarrh. Delicate diseases cured in a few days. Cure or no pay. 201 West Madison-st.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—TWO LARGE SILVER ROSES—Tuesday, 4 p. m., Wabash-av. and Twenty-second-st. Can I meet you? P 66, Tribune office.

WANTED--MALE HELP.

Trades.

WANTED—THIS DAY AT THE EVERETT HOUSE, 218 West Madison-st., a first-class male cook (white). Also, two female assistants.

WANTED—A COMPOSITOR (NON-UNION). APply at Room 31, Otis Block, LaSalle and Madison-sts.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN 18 TO 20 YEARS OF age who can set plain jobs of type, and who has parents or friends to refer to, etc.; must be willing to commence on small salary; German preferred. Address at once Letter Carrier 65.

WANTED—A GLAZIER, AT 244 ILLINOIS-ST., this morning.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN AS TREASURER FOR a variety troupe now travelling. Apply from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. at 207 West Madison-st., Room 52.

WANTED—A TRAVELLING SALESMAN THORoughly acquainted with the crockery, glassware, and lamp trade. Address with real name, P. O. Box 132, Chicago.

WANTED—A COMPETENT AGENT TO TRAVEL to sell fish and canned goods. Address X 65, Tribune office.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED TRAVELLING salesman for Wisconsin and Minnesota; one that speaks English and German, and good acquaintance in those States preferred. Address, stating former business, and with reference, R 65, Tribune office.

WANTED—A BOY ABOUT 15 YEARS OLD. CALL at CHAPIN & CO.'S, 50 East Harrison-st.

WANTED—50 WOOD CHOPPERS FOR OHIO; part fare furnished to those having baggage. Apply to CHRISTIAN & BING, 101 South Canal-st.

WANTED—MEN LOOKING FOR EMPLOYMENT to call and see inducements offered at 174 West Washington-st. SMITH & WHITTORN Manufacturing Company.

WANTED—TWO COLORED BOYS TO WAIT ON table and one girl to wash dishes. Apply to GEO. F. DAVIES, 225 West Madison-st.

WANTED—500 CHOPPERS AND HEWERS; GOOD contracts to let, by KEYSER & BAGNELL, contractors. Apply to SHAW & WILSON, 28 West Madison-st.

WANTED—MEN FOR BUSINESS IN LARGE towns; profits incredible on small capital. Ask for SWIFT, in basement, 273 Wabash-av.

WANTED—MEN LOOKING FOR EMPLOYMENT to call on JONES & CO., 169 West Madison-st.; business legitimate; pays better than wages.

WANTED—10 GOOD RELIABLE MEN THAT WANT employment; call on PHILLIPS & CO., Exchange Block, Room 55. Honorable business and large pay.

WANTED—ALL SEWING MACHINE CANVASSERS to call on ALBERT STONE, 150 State-st., who will offer better terms than any one else in the city. Office hours 8 to 10 a. m., 10 to 2 p. m.

WANTED--FEMALE HELP.

Domestics.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork in a family of three. Inquire on Thursday at 12 Hamilton-av.

WANTED—NURSE, TO TAKE CHARGE OF TWO young children; Irish preferred; those having had experience. Apply to CHAS. G. CHURCHILL, 89 South Water-st.

WANTED—A NEAT, CAPABLE COOK, WASHER, and ironer, with good references, at 1023 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK IN A SMALL PRIVATE boarding-house. Second door from corner Illinois and Rush-sts.

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; German, Norwegian, or Swede, speaking English, preferred. 274 Fulton-st.

WANTED—A GIRL TO COOK, WASH, AND IRON. Apply for two days at 422 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework in a small family. Call at 114 South Green-st.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork in an American family of three. German or Swede preferred. Reference required. 1144 Michigan-av.

WANTED—A COOK; MUST HAVE THOROUGH experience and be every way competent. Apply at 237 West Washington-st.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—ONE EXPERIENCED STARCHER, who is master of the trade; no other need apply. Also 1 washerwoman. Good references required. Call at 201 West Van Buren-st., between 9 and 12 a. m., Thursday.

SITUATIONS WANTED--MALE.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, &c.

SITUATION WANTED—IN A WHOLESALE HOUSE, by an experienced book-keeper, who is recommended by present employers. Address P. O. Box 125.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN EXPERIENCED bookkeeper who writes a good hand, is quick and accurate, and can bring first-class references, a position as bookkeeper or clerk. Address L, Room 38 Central Union Block.

SITUATION WANTED—AS BOOKKEEPER, SHIPping or receiving clerk. Seven years' experience. Address V 72, Tribune office.

Trades.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GOOD WAGONmaker; sober and steady workman. Address T 91, Tribune office.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED—A YOUNG MAN OF SOME experience desires a situation in an architect's office. References can be given if desired. Address A 84, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A SMART YOUNG Irishman, sober and industrious, just arrived in the country; would make a good porter in grocery store; has worked at the business in the old country; has city reference. Apply to DAVID CARNEY, 63 Illinois-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED--FEMALE.

Domestics.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FAMILIES IN WANT OF first-class help can be supplied at Mrs. THOMPSON'S office, 1000 State-st.

SITUATION WANTED—TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork, washing, ironing, and cooking, in small private family. Call at 336 Butterfield-st., south of Twenty-fifth-st.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

West Side.

83 SOUTH MORGAN-ST.—NICELY FURNISHED rooms, double or single, for gentlemen, with first-class board. House has all modern improvements.

214 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—A LARGE, NEATly furnished front room to rent, with board. Price, $16.

339 WEST ADAMS-ST.—A SUITE OF ROOMS, with board, in a private family for a gentleman and wife or 2 single men.

359 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—ONE LARGE and one medium sized furnished room; with board; hot and cold water; single or en suite.

375 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—FIRST-CLASS board, with nicely warmed room, suitable for single gentleman. Gas, hot and cold water, and bath. Apply after 6 p. m.

607 WEST MADISON-ST., NEAR UNION PARK—A very pleasant front parlor to rent, with board. Also second story front room, furnished or unfurnished.

YANKEE BOARDING HOUSE, NEWLY FURnished, at 148 West Washington-st. Furnished rooms to rent with board for ladies or gentlemen. Board by the week, day, or meal.

South Side.

43 HUBBARD-COURT—NEW BOARDING HOUSE; first-class board, with room, $5 to $8 per week, with use of piano; day board, $4.

499 SOUTH DEARBORN (BURNSIDE-ST.), near Twenty-ninth—a nice, cheerful family hotel, excellent table and suprisingly low prices. Single rooms, $6. Everything first-class with freedom and comforts of home.

827 PRAIRIE-AV., NEAR SIXTEENTH-ST.—A well-furnished double room to rent; gas, bath, hot and cold water, furnace; family boarding if desired.

1015 WABASH-AV.—ONE NICE DOUBLE and one single room for rent with board. Handsomely furnished. References required.

1121 STATE-ST.—SOUTH SIDE HOUSE, NEAR Twenty-fourth-st.; furnished rooms with good hotel table, $5 per week. Families accommodated first class.

North Side.

388 CHICAGO-AV., OPPOSITE WATER-WORKS—New marble-front house. Two gentlemen and their wives can be accommodated with first-class board and elegant rooms; all modern improvements.

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD—AND LODGING FOR GENTLEMAN AND wife in a strictly private family, where the comforts of a home can be enjoyed (comfort, not style). Rates moderate. Location within reasonable distance of corner Carpenter and West Madison-st. Address, stating full particulars, prices, etc., Room 1, 207 West Madison-st. Reference exchanged.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LUXURIANT WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES, EYEbrows, etc.—Martina's world renowned Pomada, well known throughout Europe and America, forces whiskers and moustaches to grow on the smoothest face in a month, without injuring the skin, a sure remedy for baldness, sent free, $1.50. LOUIS MARTINA & CO., (offices 34 and 35) 127 Clark-st., Chicago, Ill.

OLD BOOKS—CASH PAID FOR BOOKS AND libraries, magazines, etc. Call or address CHAPIN'S Branch Cheap Bookstore, 214 East Madison-st.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE THE INTEREST OF A news man on a paying railroad centering in Chicago. Address for three days, stating terms, amount of business, etc., Q 58, Tribune office.

WANTED—LARGE STOCK OF GOODS FOR first-class large farms, Chicago, and Denver property. Address S. W. SEA, Battle Creek, Mich.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE A FIRST-CLASS EATing house and hotel or hotel alone. None need answer this unless it is a paying concern; will take possession sometime in the spring or sooner if required. Address Box 275, Watertown, Wis.

WANTED—RAGS, OLD BOOKS, NEWSPAPERS, pamphlets, and waste paper at PETTIBONE'S, 284, 288 and 290 Fifth-av., near corner of Van Buren-st.

FINANCIAL.

LIBERAL LOANS GIVEN ON HOUSEHOLD AND personal valuables, namely: carpets, feather beds, pianos, libraries, mirrors, oil paintings, jewelry, plate, ware, firearms, &c. Cash paid for cast-off clothing by ABRAHAM WILKINS, Money Loan Office, 98 State-st.

MONEY LOANED ON CITY REAL ESTATE AND houses on leased ground; purchase money mortgages wanted. R. GROSSMAN, Room 11, 151 Monroe-st.

MONEY TO LOAN IN SUMS OF $1,000 AND UPwards on good security, for 60 or 90 days. Purchase money notes bought and sold. H. LOWY, 531 Wabash-av.

$10,000 TO LOAN—ON FIRST-CLASS CITY property. Funds on hand. LOUIS L. PALMER, 94 Washington-st., Rooms 16 and 17.

$15,000 FOR FIVE YEARS AT 10 PER cent interest on first-class real estate security. Will not divide this amount. Apply to BRYAN & LATHROP, 13 Exchange Building.

DIVORCES.

DIVORCES LEGALLY OBTAINED. FEE AFTER decree; scandal avoided; nine years' practice in the courts of Chicago. Address P. O. Box 1037.

NO DIVORCE, NO FEE—DIVORCES OBTAINED for cause upon equitable terms. Call or address Room 3, No. 347 South Clark-st. Inclose stamp.

FIRES.

Destruction of the Fifth Avenue Theatre in New York, Yesterday.

The Flames Discovered a Few Moments After the Matinee Audience Had Dispersed.

The Fifth Avenue Hotel Narrowly Escaped Annihilation.

Thrilling Escape of Two Scene Painters from Cremation.

Fires in Various Other Places.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Dec. 1.—Another leading place of amusement in New York disappeared in flames to-day. The Fifth Avenue Theatre, adjoining the Fifth Avenue Hotel on Twenty-fourth street, was burned this afternoon about half an hour after an immense matinee audience had dispersed. The fire broke out under the box office and enveloped the interior with great rapidity. In half an hour nothing was left but shattered walls and blazing *debris*. The alarm was bunglingly sent from three boxes, and the engines were late in getting to work. Soon after their arrival the east wall of the theatre fell and crushed the kitchen and ice-house of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, severely injuring a hotel-porter named Daniel Delancy. Had the fire occurred while the performance to-day was in progress, the consequences would have been frightful, for the theatre had neither rear nor side exits. Two scene-painters, named Rogers and Chapman, were at work in the flies. Finding escape impossible by the doorway, they chopped a hole through the roof with axes, and were rescued from the cornice with fire-ladders. A. R. Eno, owner of the building, loses $50,000; insured. Augustin Daly, lessee, loses $120,000, with no insurance.

The costumes of the "Merry Wives of Windsor" recently shelved, valued at $15,000, were burned. The theatre was famous for elegant toilettes, and the members of the company are heavy losers in wardrobes. Mrs. Gilbert lost her diamonds and jewelry, valued at several thousand dollars. Miss Fanny Davenport, Miss Clara Morris, and Miss Mortimer lose $1,500 each in costly dresses. The gentlemen of the company, Messrs. Ringgold, Rockwell, Clarke, Davidge, Whiting, and Fawcett, lose $1,000 each. The loss of the Fifth Avenue Hotel and adjoining stable is about $3,000 each.

The Fifth Avenue Theatre was built several years ago for the now defunct Evening Board of Brokers. It was next converted into Christy's Opera House. It was there Kelly killed Sharpley's brother. The building remained vacant for a term, and was refitted by John Brougham, who gave it its present name. Brougham's management failed, and James Fisk, Jr., became the lessee, expending $60,000 in a futile effort to make it popular. Daly then took the establishment, and made a hit in such dramas as "Surf," "Saratoga," and "Frou Frou." He refitted it recently at a heavy expense. Though not insured, he has very wealthy backers, and will doubtless rebuild at once.

[From a Guest at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—The vicinity of the Fifth Avenue Hotel is freshly the scene of a serious conflagration which has just laid in ashes one of the most elegant houses of resort in New York, the Fifth Avenue Theatre, on Twenty-fourth street, immediately in the rear of and an adjoining structure to the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The Associated Press despatch gives the main facts of the news, but your correspondent, a guest of this hotel, can add a few points as to the scenes and the sensation created. For a time it seemed impossible that the "Fifth Avenue" could survive this, its second imminent peril within the past few weeks, and nothing but the splendid pluck and energy of the house fire force of the hotel proprietors themselves averted the catastrophe, and that only made possible by the dead calm which prevailed. The fire broke out just after the matinee, which was largely attended, though it is believed that it had been for some time secretly in progress, so suddenly and completely did the fire take possession of the building, which is now a total ruin, with no vestige remaining. The Fifth Avenue Theatre, leased by Augustin Daly, was at the head of the elegant comedy establishments of this city, and was widely celebrated for the beauty and costliness of its properties and stage features. It was here that "Saratoga" was brought out, and "Frou Frou" and other elegant sensations have had a great run. The structure was built among the early years of the war as a Gold Exchange and Stock Board, passing from that to a minstrel hall, and some years ago being transformed into a theatre which has been uniformly a brilliant success in reputation and returns. A feature of the fire was the immense surging mass of spectators of the better class of citizens not usually attendant on city fires, but on New Year's Day were turned aside from their holiday observances and social tours on the avenues by a startling fact that at one time had a very gloomy aspect and promised to turn the lately-disturbed guests of the Fifth Avenue Hotel this time fairly out of doors. All is quiet at present writing, and the hotel, minus its kitchen, badly wrecked by a falling wall of the theatre, is backed by an ugly and staring gap on Twenty-fourth street, concerning which there are already rumors that it will be rebuilt as a much-needed extension of the hotel, which has long coveted some such enlargement to meet metropolitan demands, especially in the features thus feasible to be added to the office-floor accommodations.

[*To the Associated Press.*]

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—The Fifth Avenue Theatre was burned this afternoon. The fire commenced shortly after 4 o'clock in the afternoon. It was about 4:25 when the smoke was first discovered ascending from near the roof in the rear of the theatre, although the fire must have started long before that time somewhere in the lower portions of the building, and the matinee audience which attended to witness the play of "False Shame," had scarcely more than dispersed. Some of the passers-by, witnessing the smoke, gave the alarm, and a crowd of several thousand persons was soon gathered, nearly filling up Twenty-fourth street, from Broadway west to Sixth avenue. The theatre adjoins the Fifth Avenue Hotel, on the Twenty-fourth street side, and it is the first building west on that street towards Sixth avenue. On the Broadway side, the hotel shuts it out from the river, and hence the flames were not to be seen from that direction. In scarcely more than fifteen minutes after the discovery of the fire, the whole structure was ablaze in all quarters, burning like so much straw. The flames ascended with great fierceness, and lit the surrounding squares as though they emanated from a well aranged bonfire. The crowd, which, by 4:45, had assembled to the number of nearly four or five thousand, had almost wholly blockaded Twenty-fourth street, and took possession of the door-steps and piazzas of private dwellings on the north side of the street to witness the conflagration. The streets at that hour were well filled with men making their New Year's calls, who, as they neared the vicinity, added to the throng. There seemed to be considerable delay in the arrival of the Fire Department, as fully fifteen minutes elapsed from the time the fire was well under way before any engine neared the spot; and even upon their arrival, the usual alacrity seemed to be wanting in getting the hose on. There was great excitement at this time in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, as it was feared the fire would spread to that edifice. Nothing but the strongest exertions saved the hotel from ruin. Had the high winds lately prevalent existed, the whole block would doubtless have been burned. As it was, there was scarcely a breath stirring, and hence the firemen were more easily enabled to check the devouring element. After the arrival of the firemen, the police drove the crowds on Twenty-fourth street clear back to Sixth avenue, and even prevented many who were residents on the street from getting to their homes. They acted at times as though quelling a riot. The crowd, however, was very orderly and retreated quietly. The engines at 7 were still playing upon the ruins of the building.

Another account says: Mr. Appleton, Treasurer of the Fifth Avenue Theatre, at a quarter to 5 this p. m., saw fire come up the register, but before he reached the street to give the alarm, the flames had run through the whole building, and enveloped it in a mass of fire, which, in less than an hour, completely destroyed the entire building.

The servants in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, who, almost simultaneously with Mr. Appleton, saw the fire, became frightened and rushed wildly into the corridors, but the chief clerk, Mr. Chaffee, at once restored order, and directed thirteen streams from the hotel to play on the fire. This was the means of saving the hotel. About twenty minutes after the first outbreak, the south wall of the theatre fell in, carrying with it the east wall, which struck the west wall of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and caused a break some 20 feet wide by 15 feet high, destroying the frying and baking kitchen. Soon after the west wall of the stage fell and striking the roofs of two private stables belonging to Phillips Phenix, and Arnold, Constable & Co., almost completely demolished them. The horses were, however, saved. The firemen who were called to the fire were assisted by the hotel fire brigade, and thus were able to confine the flames to the theatre building.

The building was owned by A. P. Eno, who estimates his loss at $80,000, while the lessee, Augustin Daly, loses $150,000 in scenery, wardrobes, and improvements. All the private wardrobes of the actors were destroyed. The fire, which was caused by a defective flue, broke out 20 minutes after the close of the matinee performance. Several persons, among others, Mr. Darling, one of the proprietors of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, were slightly injured while attempting to save property.

Mesdames Gilbert and Davenport are reported to have lost their diamond jewelry, valued at several thousand dollars, while Messrs. Rockwell, De Vere and lady, Ringgold, and Clark are also heavy losers. All the musical instruments of the orchestra, the library, and music are destroyed. Mr. Daly has no insurance on his property.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—At 3 o'clock this morning the wholesale department of S. W. Gerys & Co., Nos. 1298 and 1300 Broadway, was damaged by fire $35,000, while the building, owned by Hugh Smith, was damaged $5,000. Fully insured.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—Fibel's furnishing store, on Church street, was burned last night. Loss, $17,000.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 1.—A special to the *Democrat* from Lincoln, Neb., says a block of three buildings was burned there to-day, involving a loss almost entirely on the buildings of $24,000; insured for $12,000 in the North American, of Philadelphia.

POLITICAL.

GUBERNATORIAL INAUGURATION AT ALBANY.

ALBANY, Jan. 1.—Governor Dix and Lieutenant Governor Robinson were inaugurated in the Assembly Chamber at 11 o'clock to-day. The Capitol was densely crowded. Retiring Governor Hoffman made a brief address complimenting General Dix upon his distinguished civil and military services to the State and country, and for the ability and fidelity with which he discharged the many varied trusts committed to him. The Governorship of New York is a post of great honor, of labor, and responsibility. Governor Dix would bring into the office an experience in public affairs which no other Governor has had, and will therefore more easily bear its burdens. The people would, he was sure, give him a cordial support in every effort to promote the public good.

General Dix, in reply, accepted, with a deep sense of courtesy, the kind references to his past official life, and the more so as coming from one who received repeated marks of the confidence of his fellow-citizens, and always so responded to it as to command their respect and appreciation. He was conscious of the difficulties to himself as successor in the duties of the office of one who met them so ably and satisfactorily. He regarded the decided expression of the popular opinion at the late State election as a strong declaration in favor of a marked line of policy, which would sensibly lighten his burden. The General concluded by saying he knew he should meet unaffected kindness from the people of Albany, and by an expression of cordial good wishes to Governor Hoffman in the voyage he is about to take to the Eastern Hemisphere.

The oath of office of Governor was then administered to General Dix by the Secretary of State.

INAUGURATION OF GOVERNOR CALDWELL, OF NORTH CAROLINA.

RALEIGH, Jan. 1.—Governor Caldwell and the other State officers were inaugurated to-day. The Governor, in his address, declared he did not intend to take the part of a partisan. Other things being equal, he should give the patronage to party friends, but when he could not fill an office from his own party acceptably to himself, he would consider it his duty to select a good man from the opposite party.

Emancipation Day was generally observed by the freedmen.

LOUISIANA POLITICS.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—The *Times'* New Orleans special states it is reported that there are several of Warmoth's tax collectors have fled, one, named Blanchard, being a defaulter for $30,000. It is also rumored that there will be an attempt to inaugurate the McEnery State officials on the 9th inst., and trouble is anticipated.

THE MISSOURI LEGISLATURE.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 1.—The Missouri Legislature met to-day, at Jefferson City. The Senate was called to order by Lieutenant Governor Gottschalk, at noon. The new members were sworn in, and adjourned till to-morrow. The House effected a temporary organization by electing N. W. Bell, of St. Louis, temporary Speaker, and D. A. Sutton, of St. Louis, temporary Clerk, after which it adjourned till to-morrow.

MAINE LEGISLATURE.

AUGUSTA, Me., Jan. 1.—The Maine Legislature organized to-day. John B. Foster, of Bangor, was chosen President of the Senate, and G. F. Webb, of Waterville, Speaker of the House.

MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE.

BOSTON, Jan. 1—At the organization of the Legislature to-day, Dr. Loring was chosen President of the Senate, and John E. Sanford Speaker of the House.

Telegraphic Brevities.

The Mayor of Philadelphia has instructed the police to report every gambling house, lottery shop and disorderly house in the city.

Another body from the wreck of the ship Peruvian was washed ashore yesterday near the Highland Light, Cape Cod.

Joseph Jefferson made his reappearance last night as Rip Van Winkle, in Baltimore.

The Trustees of the Public Library of Kentucky yesterday paid Samuel P. Weisiger $88,457, and secured a clear title to the valuable property and splendid building on Fourth street, Louisville, now occupied by the Library. The money paid was a portion of the proceeds of the late gift concert.

Railroad News.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 1.—The first train over the Northwestern Union Railroad arrived to-day from Sheboygan, Wis., at the new Chicago & Northwestern Depot, at the foot of Wisconsin street.

STATE LINE BETWEEN KANSAS AND COLORADO, Jan. 1, *via.* TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 1.—Governor Harvey just inspected the last section of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad, which has just been completed to the State line, 500 miles west of the Missouri River, which insures to the Company 3,000,000 acres of land in the Arkansas Valley. The Governor and party arrived here this morning.

Illness of Madame Patterson Bonaparte.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 1.—The venerable Madame Bonaparte is reported seriously ill at her residence in Baltimore. Her legal name is Mrs. Elizabeth Patterson. She has been in feeble health for some time. Madame Bonaparte was married to Jerome Bonaparte, the younger brother of Napoleon, afterwards King of Westphalia, in Baltimore, Dec. 27, 1803.

New Year's Day.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1, 1873.—The custom of making New Year's calls was generally observed in the city and neighborhood, the callers mostly making their rounds in sleighs. The day passed over very quietly.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 1.—The weather and sleighing were splendid to-day, and an unusual number of calls were made by both young and old.

FOREIGN.

Prosecution of German Catholic Newspapers.

Publishing the Pope's Recent Allocution Regarded as a Political Offence.

A New Russian Loan to Be Placed on the London Market.

Destructive Inundations in China.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Jan. 1.—President Thiers returns to his official residence in Versailles to-day.

The weather was very fine to-day. The Boulevards were crowded with Holiday throngs, and the city presented the most animated appearance since the war.

At Versailles President Thiers held the usual New Year's reception. The diplomatic body was first received. No speeches were made. The President only exchanged a few words with each foreign representative. The members of the National Assembly followed. The Deputies of all shades of political opinion were cordially welcomed and heartily congratulated.

GREAT BRITAIN.

LONDON, Jan. 1.—The revenue receipts of Great Britain for the quarter ending Dec. 31, amount to $78,000,000, an increase of $5,000 over the preceding quarter.

It is rumored a large Russian loan will soon be put on the market.

CHINA.

HONG KONG, Dec. 31.—Mr. Wade, the British Minister, reprimanded the Consul of Great Britain at Ningpo, who acted in conjunction with the American Consul to settle the disturbances at Hang Chow. The Minister of the United States thanked the latter for what he had done.

A second and more extensive overflow of the Yellow River is reported. Damage incalculable.

BRAZIL.

LISBON, Jan. 1.—The mail steamer from Rio Janeiro, Dec. 7, has arrived. General Mitre, having brought his negotiations to a close, had been honored with a public banquet, which was attended by the chief officers of the Government and leading members of the legislative bodies.

The Indians, who made an extensive raid into Uruguay, had been defeated and driven back.

GERMANY.

BERLIN, Jan. 1.—Prosecutions have been instituted against the Roman Catholic journals in this city, and in the provinces, which have published the recent Papal allocution. The excitement on this subject is increasing throughout the Empire.

General Von Roon has been specially appointed President of the Prussian Council of Ministers.

WASHINGTON.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

THE KANAWHA CANAL.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—James W. Sheffrey, of Smith County, writes a letter to the Lynchburg (Va.) *Republican*, on the subject of the Kanawha Canal, arguing that the two schemes for its extension are not materially different in purpose, and concluding as follows:

> If the work is to be completed at all, it is to be by Government aid. As to the form, we are indifferent, so it is practicable. What we want is the improvement to complete the development of the State. The plan of Government aid is direct means to the completion of the canal at once. The plan of guarantee means an indefinite postponement of the great work which has been the maelstrom of the Treasury of Virginia, but when completed, her millions, expended like bread cast upon the waters, would return in blessings and in wealth after many days.

[*To the Associated Press.*]

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—New Year's customs were thoroughly observed at the Executive Mansion, which was crowded for several hours. The Diplomatic Corps attended *en masse*. The Cabinet and Supreme Court were fully represented; while Congress, the Army and Navy, and citizens were on hand in large numbers. The most of the Cabinet members also held receptions, and the home of General Sherman was literally thronged with army officers.

ST. LOUIS.

Commerce for the Year Just Closed—Interesting Grain and Tonnage Statistics.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 1.—The morning papers give very elaborate reviews of the trade and commerce of St. Louis. The *Democrat* adds a new feature, in a map covering two entire pages, showing the country from the Atlantic coast to the Rocky Mountains, designed especially to present a view of the great water route for the products of the Mississippi Valley to European markets. It also gives a large amount of information concerning the States in the Mississippi basin, and sets forth the relations of St. Louis to the basin. It further gives statistics from J. R. Dodge, statician of the Agricultural Bureau at Washington, of the products of the Mississippi Valley for 1872, not before published, from which it appears that the corn crop of Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Mississippi, and Kansas is larger than in 1871, except in Wisconsin and Minnesota. The wheat crop is larger in Indiana, Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Iowa, very nearly as large in Illinois, reduced in Michigan, and greatly declined in Missouri and Kansas. There has been a large increase in potatoes in Illinois, a small advance in Iowa, Minnesota, Michigan, and Indiana, and a decrease in Wisconsin, Kansas, and Missouri.

The *Republican's* statement also has a special feature in the shape of a statistical table of the entire steam tonnage of the United States, which has never been published, before showing the number of steam vessels and their tonnage owned within the several custom districts and ports of the country. The aggregates of these are:

	No. of vessels.	*Tonnage.*
Atlantic and Gulf coasts	1,672	604,518
Northern lakes	682	149,467
Pacific coast	196	60,856
Western rivers	1,017	272,794
Total	3,567	1,087,637

With the exception of a reduction in receipts of grain, the business of St. Louis has largely increased, and the general trade of the city is shown to be in a remarkably flourishing condition.

Murderer Respited.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Jan. 1.—McNulty, the Peoria murderer, has been respited to February 7. In the meantime the case will be taken to the Supreme Court on a *supersedeas*.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PEORIA, Ill., Jan. 1.—The murderer McNulty, sentenced to be hanged on Friday next, was to-day given a respite of thirty-five days by Governor Palmer. The motion in the Supreme Court for a *supersedeas* was denied by Justice Lawrence, and is now to be argued before three of the Supreme Judges.

Mississippi Ice Gorge Broken.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Jan. 1.—The gorge at Randolph broke this morning at 9:30. The following steamers passed through and arrived here: Commonwealth, Dexter, Fanny Lewis, Emma, Elliot, Emma Lee, Susie Silver. A large number of flatboats and produce boats were in the gorge. The officers of the Fanny Lewis say there was no loss of life at the gorge.

It has been raining nearly all day. The river has been falling since 3 o'clock.

Departed, Belle Lee and Susie Silver, for New Orleans.

A large number of boats for above and below will leave at daylight.

Meteoric Shower at Sea.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—The ship R. C. Winthrop, from Antwerp, reports that on Nov. 27, in latitude 34 degrees 13 minutes, longitude 17 degrees 19 minutes, west, (Madeira Island bearing south southeast, distant 100 miles), there was a meteoric shower, commencing at dark and lasting two and a half hours. The first hour, as near as could be judged, there were from 900 to 1,200 meteors in the air constantly; in the second hour from 400 to 600, and in the last half hour they were gradually disappearing. About four-fifths of the meteors appeared like small balls of fire moving through the air leisurely, but others moved with great velocity, leaving in their track a trail of fire resembling that in the wake of an army rocket.

NEW YORK.

Recovery of Six Bodies from the Centre Street Fire Ruins—Soda Fountain Explosion — Fall of the Brooklyn Paper Mills—Sudden Death of a Police Captain.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—Five bodies were found in the Centre street ruins to-day. A few minutes after a gang of seventy-five men began excavating, this morning, they dug up the remains of a human foot and hand and a pair of thick-soled women's gaiters burned to crisp. These were carefully wrapped up and removed to the Franklin Police Station. Two hours later, the remains of a human body were unearthed, with the head and limbs burned off, and only recognizable as a relic of humanity by its fetid odor. About two thousand spectators were present, and when it was announced that a body had been found, they were kept back only by the most strenuous exertions of the police. Before noon, three more bodies were recovered. All were conveyed to the station-house for identification. At 1 o'clock a fifth body was dug out and taken to the same place. Amid the crowds who thronged the police station were the almost heart-broken relatives of the dead girls, searching among the remnants of the charred clothing which still adhered to the bodies. The aged Mrs. McGrath suddenly kneeled beside one of the misshapen masses and shrieked: "I know her by this cloth sack. I put this scapulary on my child's neck when she was baptised. Oh! Bridget, what a Christmas for you!" The agonized mother had to be removed by a number of her friends. The limbs of her daughter had been completely burned off, half the skull was gone, the brains were blackened and baked and calcined, and the ribs protruded. This heartrending incident was soon followed by another equally mournful. Mrs. Donovan accompanied by her crippled son was frantically searching among the corpses for her daughters, Margaret and Mary, aged 16 and 14, who had been their mother's sole support since her husband was killed two years ago by the fall from a scaffold. This poor woman's lamentations were heartrending, and her condition was evidently so needy that a purse of nearly $100 was presented her by the bystanders. The body of Margaret Donahue, the elder, was deprived of the legs below the knees; the hands hung by shreds; part of the head was gone, and hardly a vestige of the flesh remained. Her sister Mary's body was still more repulsive, the limbs being strangely distorted and indicative of agony. A few shreds of clothing clung to the remains, while the wires of a hoop-skirt crept in and out through the bones. Mr. and Mrs. Alexander H. Bell, of 337 East Ninth street, recognized the remains of Margaret and Charlotte Bell also by their clothing. The latter was more fully identified by a missing tooth. The sisters were found clasped in each others arms, some distance from the other bodies. They, as the others, had doubtless attempted to descend the stairs, and finding themselves cut off by the smoke and flames, tried to reach the fire-escape. Failing in this, they embraced, and awaited their awful doom. They had clasped each other so closely that their bosoms were scarcely reached by the flames. Their bodies were terribly charred, with limbs missing and heads almost burned off. This makes six bodies recovered. There are yet missing James Bevins, a youth, Margaret McCarty, aged 17, and Eliza Hartford, all whom worked in the bindery. It was not ascertained until to-day that the last two named were missing.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—The fall of Wm. H. Mair's paper mills, in Brooklyn, on Tuesday night, caused a damage to that building of $15,000. A portion of it crushed in the roof of F. A. Smith's flour mills, adjoining, destroying fourteen wagons and trucks, killing two horses and injuring several others. The damage to the flour mills is $10,000. The weight of the snow on the roof of the paper mills caused the settling of the framework of the building.

A. T. Stewart presented $1,000 to the fund for disabled firemen.

A soda-water fountain exploded at May's factory, on Rose street, last night. One man was injured, and the building badly damaged.

Captain John Cameron, of the Eighteenth Precinct police, while attempting to step on a Third-Avenue railroad car, on the corner of Twenty-second street and Third avenue, dropped down and expired almost instantly. The deceased was on the police force upwrad of twenty years, having been first appointed by Mayor Harper. He was promoted to a Captaincy in 1857. Captain Cameron held high rank among the Masonic fraternity.

Mayor Havemeyer arrived at the City Hall shortly before noon to-day, and was received by the retiring Mayor, A. Oakley Hall, who introduced the members of the new Common Council, and they were sworn into office. Mayor Havemeyer subsequently held a reception in the Governor's Room, and was called upon by a large number of prominent citizens and officials.

THE WEATHER.

War Department Prognostications.

WAR DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF THE CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER, DIVISION OF TELEGRAMS AND REPORTS FOR THE BENEFIT OF COMMERCE, WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 1.—Probabilities—For New England, winds shifting to southerly and easterly, on Thursday, with increasing cloudiness. For the Middle States, easterly to southerly winds, cloudy weather and rain, except for Northern New York, snow. For the Southern States, east of the Mississipi, easterly to southerly winds and cloudy weather with rain. From the Ohio Valley to the Gulf, north and northwest of the Ohio Valley, diminishing pressure, rising temperature and increasing easterly to southerly winds with rain to-night. From Kansas to Southern Ohio, and on Thursday extending northward to the southerly portions of Minnesota, Wisconsin, and Michigan, but snow north of the latter regon.

Railroad Accident.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

JOLIET, Ill., Jan. 1.—We had a smash up here, to-day, just south of the city limits, on the Chicago & St. Louis Railroad. The passenger train going south, at a little past 11 o'clock this forenoon, ran into extra freight No. 7, that was coming north. No person was hurt, but both engines, the express car, and several freight cars are totally wrecked. Mr. J. V. Colby, the engineer on the freight train, who is an old, experienced engineer, says that he is to blame for the accident, as he got it into his head that it was Sunday, and there was no train in the way. The wreck will be cleared away so that trains can pass before morning. A train came up from Bloomington and took the passengers down to-night.

The Ice Gorge at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 1.—There is no movement in the ice gorge yet, but the steamer Marble City and towboat Fisher, which have been cutting at the ice between here and Carondelet, nearly all day, detached large masses, and expected to cut a channel through to open water below the bridge, to-morrow. The river is still rising slowly. Rain and sleet to-night.

The Ohio River.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 1.—Intelligence from below indicates a closed river to Louisville. It is known to be closed twenty miles, and probably farther, above. Despatches show that it is open at Portsmouth, and for a distance above and below that point. No change here at 1 o'clock to-night.

Ocean Steamship News.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—Arrived—Steamers Erin, from London, and Franklin, from Stettin.

QUEENSTOWN, Jan. 1.—The steamship City of Antwerp, from New York, arrived yesterday.

MOVILLE, Jan. 1.—The steamship California, from New York, arrived yesterday.

Serious Mining Accident.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—By the falling of a scaffolding at the Liberty copper mines, in Frederick County, Md., yesterday, 26 miners were precipitated several hundred feet into the pit. Eight were severely injured.

Georgia Emigration Convention.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—A despatch from Macon says the Georgia State Emigration Convention held a session to-night, at which the Hon. J. F. Long was elected permanent President. Two hundred delegates were present.

Foreign Markets.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 1.—Breadstuffs quiet. Beef, 97s 6d. Pork, 62s 6d.

PARIS, Jan. 1.—Rentes, 53f 20c.

EVANSTON.

Citizens' Mass Meeting—The Trustees Ordered to Take Immediate Action for the Erection of Water Works.

Engine and Hook and Ladder Companies to be Organized on Saturday Evening—Social Matters.

A large and enthusiastic audience assembled in Lyon's Hall on Tuesday evening, to decide the question whether Evanston should or should not have water works. The meeting was called to order by J. H. Kedzie, Esq., who nominated C. J. Gilbert, the President of the Board of Trustees, as Chairman. Mr. Gilbert was elected, and Mr. Theo. Reese was appointed Secretary.

Mr. Gilbert said that the citizens had been called together for the purpose of discussing the question of water works for the town of Evanston, and also related what had been done at the previous meetings which had been held for the same object.

J. B. Hitt, Esq., was called upon to read the plan, and give the figures which had already been submitted to the Trustees. He said that the approximate cost was estimated to be not far from $90,000, and, according to this plan, $31,815.19 was to be raised by a special assessment, and the remainder by general tax. By this special tax, the University property will be obliged to bear part of the expense for the laying of the pipes. A map was produced by the Secretary, and the streets on which the pipes were to be laid were traced out, to explain more fully the amount of pipe that was to be put down. The entire length will be six miles, to run through the more thickly populated portion of the village.

A communication from H. A. White, Esq., the attorney of the Board of Trustees, was then read by Mr. Gilbert. It related to the rights of the Trustees to make assessments, and the amount of bonds that the law would permit the town to sell.

Merril Ladd moved that the Trustees be requested to act upon the plan that had been laid before the meeting for discussion.

Dr. N. S. Davis supported the motion, and also addressed the audience in a few very appropriate and pointed remarks. He said that he did not think that a town like Evanston could be financially injured by a judicious expenditure of any amount of money for the permanent benefit of the community, and that he thought the time had come when the citizens of Evanston could not afford to waste a single day in taking some permanent action for the adequate supply of pure water. His speech was loudly applauded.

J. H. Kedzie, Esq., was called upon to state his views. He was heartily in favor of having water works at once, and thought the Holly system was a very good one to be introduced in this place.

After a few remarks by Prof. L. Kistler, L. J. Gage offered the following resolution:

> *Resolved*, That it is the sense of this meeting that our Trustees take immediate action for the erection of water works and the distribution of mains sufficient to furnish a general supply of water for domestic use and for our thorough protection against fire.

Mr. Hook asked permission from the Chair to make a short speech on the other side of the question from that taken by all who had spoken before him. He knew that it was very distressing, if it was not even a crime, to be poor; that it was sure to make a total wreck of all the poor in Evanston if any system of water works was at the present time adopted, and he was in favor of putting off any such action until some more auspicious day should dawn upon them. His remarks were very flowery, and his theory very plausible, but neither of them seemed to have any weight with the meeting.

Wm. Blanchard answered Mr. Hook's objections, by presenting some figures, which showed very plainly that the tax would not be so heavy but that any man in Evanston could easily bear it, and said that the way in which this question was carried would decide whether Evanston was to be a beautiful town or a village of small cottages.

E. S. Taylor made a few very earnest remarks in favor of the water works.

E. L. Brown said that he was sure that it was possible to kill a town by heavy taxation; that he knew by experience that it was possible to get a sufficient supply of good water in any part of Evanston without the water works, and even if they were going to adopt a system of water works, he was not at all in favor of the Holly system; that he was enough of a mechanic to know that the best and most enduring system was that used in the city of Chicago, and even if they did use the Holly system for awhile, that he was sure that they would finally adopt one on the principle of the Chicago water works.

The question was then called for by the house, and the President again read the resolution, when Judge Scates moved, as an amendment, that the resolution read, "distributing pipes," as well as mains. The amendment was accepted by L. J. Gage, the originator of the resolution, and, when it was put to the house for a vote, it was carried without one dissenting voice,—not even that of Mr. Hook.

Mr. Gilbert then announced to the audience that Wesley Brainard had been appointed Fire Marshal by the Trustees, and that he desired all those citizens who were willing to join the Fire or Hook and Ladder Company to meet him in the Town Hall on next Saturday evening, at which time the books will be opened and a company organized.

WATCH-MEETING SERVICES were held in the Methodist Episcopal Church on New Year's eve. The exercises consisted in singing, prayer, speaking, and a sermon by the Rev. Mr. Buttons, of Vermont. He selected as a theme for his remarks, "What is your life?" The discourse was a very appropriate one for the occasion. All of the exercises were of a very impressive and interesting character.

A BRILLIANT MASQUERADE PARTY was given by Miss Stella H. Reed, one of Evanston's most popular and hospitable young ladies, last evening. It was the most enjoyable party that has been given in Evanston for many years, and not a person was present who did not feel when he left that Miss Reed was a "jolly good lady."

THE "LAKESIDE" SOCIETY has its regular meeting at the residence of O. French, Esq., this evening.

MR JOHNSON, the agent for the Gardner Fire Engine, gave another exhibition of his machine before the Town Trustees yesterday morning, the weather being somewhat more mild than it was at the time of the other trial. He met with somewhat better success.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

The public schools will be open for the reception of new pupils on Saturday, from 10 o'clock a. m. to 12 o'clock m.

The monthly meeting of the Board of Managers of the Old Ladies' Home will be held at the Home this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Workmen were busy putting on the roof covering the New England Church, on North Dearborn street, yesterday.

Lincoln Park was full of merry sleigh parties yesterday, and the skaters were out in force. The swans have an open sheet of water to themselves, fed by the artesian well.

Persons in the vicinity of Cottage Grove wishing to donate books to the great Public Library can leave them, if they choose, at the residence of J. W. Dean, 102 Douglas place.

Margaret Dowdney, an infant child, whose parents reside at No. 296 Grove street, accidentally fell into a pail of hot water on Monday, and was so severely scalded that she died at noon on Tuesday.

W. J. Krom, a lad about 14 years of age, residing at No. 739 Halsted street, had his leg broken yesterday afternoon, while skating in Lincoln Park. He was run into by another boy, and knocked down.

Mark Beaubien, recently of Naperville, has bought the City Hotel in Kankakee, and returns to his old vocation. It was this same identical Mark who, in the early days of Chicago, was tavern-keeper on Lake street, and reported himself "keeping tavern like —— and damnash."

Yesterday afternoon Sidney Bourne, a lad 10 years of age, son of Mr. Bourne, of Almini & Bourne, the well-known painters and frescoers, while skating on the lake at the foot of Waupanseh avenue, about half a mile from shore, broke through the ice, and was drowned. His body has not yet been recovered.

Randolph Gisert, proprietor of a bird store on South Market street, became involved in an altercation with a colored man, named Wilson Falton, yesterday, about the purchase of a mocking-bird, and, in the course of the quarrel, cut him in the arm with a knife. He was promptly arrested and locked up.

A sleeping-car attached to the Cincinnati Express of the Kankakee line ran off the track, yesterday morning, at the foot of Van Buren street, obstructing two tracks. Before it could be replaced, fourteen trains had been prevented from entering the Central Depot, which would have been a serious thing for the passengers had they not been near the heart of the city. As it was, the trains were emptied where they were stopped.

The alarm from Box 43, at about half-past 6 o'clock last evening, was caused by the breaking out of fire in the roof of the Michigan Central round-house, at the foot of Sixteenth street. The building was damaged about $300; insurance unknown. The fire was caused by a defective flue. A second alarm was sounded from the same box at 9 o'clock, the flames having made their appearance again. They were extinguished before much damage was done.

John DeGraff, a merchants' policeman, went into Frank Elby's saloon, corner of Brown and Maxwell streets, while intoxicated, at 1 o'clock yesterday morning, and produced a couple of revolvers for the inspection of a knot of men who were standing at the bar. As he was in the act of handing over the weapons, one of them was accidentally discharged, and the ball entered the right shoulder of a man named John Below, inflicting a painful but not serious wound. The injured man's companions knocked De Graff off his feet, and, after handling him pretty roughly for a minute or so, took him to the Twelfth Street Police Station. He was arraigned before Justice Scully yesterday, and was discharged on the ground that the shooting was purely accidental.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Items from the Record—Over $17,000,000 in Bonds Sold, and $9,000,000 Expended on the Road.

Washington Correspondence of the Cincinnati Commercial.

A good many well-informed people have begun to suspect that there was something in the Northern Pacific Railroad business savoring of a job. But, while there was a certain and well-defined smell of jobbery about it, there was a difficulty in reaching particulars. The surface indications of the transaction are fair enough, and the casual observer will pronounce it all right. The newspapers have, for some reason, failed to let their light shine on the subject, whether from disinclination to investigate or because they were seduced by nice slices of advertising I don't know. At all events, the matter has not been laid before the people as it should be. I have no disposition to say an unkind or an unfair word about the Northern Pacific Railroad or its management. What is here given is from the record.

The corporation was chartered July 2, 1864, by act of Congress. The charter would make about two columns and a half of the *Commercial's* ordinary type, and is as liberal as fair men could ask. The right of way is given for 200 feet upon each side of the road-bed, together with the privilege of using all timber, &c., necessary to construct. The land grant is as big as several States, being no less than 50,000,000 of acres, or about a twenty-fifth part of the entire public domain. I have not figured closely, but it amounts to about 25,000 acres to the mile. This is proper enough, perhaps, as the lands would be worthless without a railroad, and a good deal is worthless with it. Still, it seems as though they could get along with less than enough to create two or three respectable States.

But there was a reason for giving them a liberal grant. They simply asked for land and nothing more. They were not to issue mortgage or construction bonds. The tenth section says expressly that "no mortgage or construction bond shall ever be issued by said Company on said road, or mortgage or lien made in any way, except by the consent of the Congress of the United States."

This saving clause "except by the Congress of the United States," was put in for a purpose. It was, no doubt, the intention then to wait awhile, get the "consent of Congress," and flood the country with bonds, which they have done.

This charter was given in 1864. Sure enough, in 1869, the corporation came down on Congress for permission to "issue bonds." In the closing hours of the last session of the Fortieth Congress (March 1, 1869), the following resolution went through:

> *Resolved, &c.*, That the consent of the Congress of the United States is hereby given to the Northern Pacific Railroad Company to issue its bonds, and to secure the same by mortgage upon its railroad and its telegraph line, for the purpose of raising funds with which to construct said railroad," &c.

Now, why was this not put in the charter? Why was the charter made to say that no bonds should be issued? What is the limit the bonds that are to be issued? Congress makes none in the resolution above given, authorizing the bonds to be issued. The charter makes none. Who knows how many bonds have been issued or are to be issued? Perhaps we will have light on this further along.

A RESOLUTION OF INQUIRY AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

On the 13th of February last, General Banks introduced a resolution asking the Committee on the Pacific Railroad to "investigate and report upon the actual condition of the Northern Pacific Railway Company."

This was a step in the right direction, and should have been followed up; but it was not with any degree of energy. Nevertheless we are indebted to the Committee for what little we know of the subject. Banks, after moving the resolution, suddenly drops from the scene, and we hear no more of him in connection. Sypher, of Louisiana, was Chairman of the Committee of Investigation. This Sypher amounts to about as much as any other. He is an appropriate person to put on a Committee of Investigation. About the most energetic thing in his report is the statement that "notice was given Hon. P. N. Banks, who moved the resolution, that the Committee was ready to commence the investigation, and wished him to indicate the line of inquiry, which he desired to have made." This request was repeated afterward without response.

Why Banks dropped out is not known. He is not heard of in connection with the investigation, only as the mover of the resolution of inquiry.

The Committee got over the investigation pretty easily. They only examined one witness (Smith, the President of the company), and asked him but forty-six questions, and these were in the form of written interrogatories.

The interrogatories up to the ninth amount to nothing. The ninth elicits the fact that the two hundred and twenty-nine miles of the eastern end then constructed (June last) cost $23,571 per mile. The twenty-five miles on the Pacific end cost $28,560 per mile. The questions from the ninth to the nineteenth refer to the rolling stock, the iron, the contracts, the amount of land, etc., but nothing of especial importance. We are told that the Company is rapidly surveying, mapping out and locating its lands, and that it will be entitled to 2,918,400 acres in Minnesota, and 1,664,000 acres in Washington Territory, for sixty-five miles of road to be constructed there this year.

It seems that up to June the Company had not sold an acre of land. This is the question and answer:

> Nineteenth Question—How much of its lands has the Company sold, or contracted to sell, and at what prices?
>
> Answer—Applications are now on file to buy over 95,000 acres in Minnesota, and 45,204 acres in Washington Territory. But inasmuch as the road has not been examined and accepted by the Government, and the patents for its land issued to the Company, no contracts to sell the land to any of these applicants have been completed.

So there was no land sold up to that time.

JAY COOKE & CO.'S PLUM.

Now we come to a rich plum in the pudding. In the statement of the financial condition of the Company, as taken from the Company's books, and given in evidence by President Smith (who was the only witness examined), we find that the proceeds, "from bonds sold," amounted to $11,555,870. When? No date is given. The question is: "Set forth fully the financial condition of the Northern Pacific Railroad?" and the answer is: "The following statement from the Company's books will show it." Yet the statement is not dated; and all we know about it is that it purports to be "from the Company's books." The interrogatories are sworn to May 24, 1872, and that is all we have to go by in fixing the date of the "statement."

This statement shows that at that time (whenever it was) $11,555,870 had been realized from the sale of bonds. Now, mark you, up to that time only $6,933,008.09 had been expended for constructing the road, "including rails, spikes, etc., on hand." And again, the amount expended for "interest on bonds and payment of coupons" is $1,076,635.63. Where did this money come from? From the sale of bonds, chiefly; for there is no other source of revenue. So, about 10 per cent of the proceeds of the sale of bonds has already gone for interest. That is a healthy exhibit, indeed.

But we hasten to Cooke & Co.'s plum in this savory pudding. In the sworn report above given they are put down as having received the large sum of *six hundred and ten thousand seventy-five dollars and forty-five cents*, or about 10 per cent of the entire cost of the two hundred and twenty-eight miles of road!

The statement don't show why Jay Cooke & Co. should have such a big slice; it is merely put thus; "Jay Cooke & Co.—$610,075.45." If it is commission for the sale of bonds, J. C. & Co. are certainly making a good thing of it, if over two hundred thousand dollars a year can be considered a good thing. To come down a little closer, Jay Cooke & Co. are making out of the Northern Pacific Railroad transaction over six hundred dollars a day. Some of this may go for advertising; I don't know how that is; I only know that they are put down on the sworn statement of the President of the road as having received $210,075.45.

So it appears that, according to the report, very nearly 24 per cent of the cost of constructing the road had been paid as interest on bonds already sold, and to Jay Cooke & Co. Isn't that a novel exhibit for a railroad company to make? How long will it take the concern to eat itself up at this rate?

This report was sworn to the 24th of May last, but there is darkness as to the date of the statement "taken from the Company's books," as before shown. So we don't know up to what time Jay Cooke & Co. had received the little sum of $610,075.45, or up to what time $1,076,635.63 had been paid as interest. We only know that the statement is taken from the Company's books, and the whole thing is sworn to on the 24th day of last May.

HOW IS THIS?

Secretary Delano, in his Department report, referring to the Northern Pacific Road, says that the total indebtedness of the company as reported to him is $20,442,245.49. The law is that they are to furnish him a sworn statement of the condition of their finances, &c. To see their statements in full, I to-day called on the Secretary, and he showed me the papers bearing on the case.

Here is their indebtedness up to Oct. 16, 1872, as rendered to the Secretary by the President of the Company:

First mortgage bonds	$17,474,400.00
Bills payable, currency	1,326,450.26
Bills payable, coin	474,777.55
Bills payable, bonds	1,131,600.00
Due contractors	35,017.68
Total	$20,442,245.49

Now, in the statement before the Committee, they report bonds sold to the amount of little over $11,500,000. Between the time that the report was sworn to and the time that this was sworn to—less than five months—nearly $6,000,000 worth of bonds were sold, or over $1,000,000 a month! If Jay Cooke & Co. made $610,000 out of the sale of $11,500,000 in bonds, out of the $17,000,000 and nearly a half they must have made well up to $1,000,000.

Clearly, from the reports as given, there has been millions of dollars more bonds sold than has been expended in construction. Where is this surplus? Who has the use of it? The company? The way the thing is going on it will soon take the sale of a million and a half dollars' worth of bonds a year to pay the interest on those that have already been sold. The interest is even now running up at the rate of about one million two hundred and sixty thousand dollars a year.

In the statement before the committee of Congress the cost of surveys is put down at $740,976.54. In the statement furnished Secretary Delano, five months later, as I see from his late report, "the cost of survey up to July 1, 1872 (so far as reports have been received by the company), was $454,689.76." Why this difference? Why should the cost of survey be put at one figure in one place and nearly twice as high in another? To be sure, it may be a clerical error, and if so the discrepancy may vanish. As it is, however, it does not look entirely regular and business-like.

Now there may be nothing wrong with this corporation, but don't it look as though there was room for investigation. A company to whom so much has been given ought to enlighten the people now and then as to how they are getting along.

Bonapartism in the French Army.

A new military incident in France, recalling that which created such a stir at a place called La Fere, lately, has occurred, but it seems to have ended in a satisfactory manner, owing to the energy of Marshal MacMahon. Two soldiers of the Sixty-seventh Infantry who were seated in a wine shop on the Boulevard Latour-Maubourg, Paris, said, loud enough to be overheard, that sub-officers of their corps had invited the soldiers to sign an address to the Empress, to compliment her upon her fete, and to express the hope that she would soon return. This statement was soon reported by the police; an inquiry followed, and it was discovered that three sub-officers, two of whom were from Corsica, had obtained about a hundred signatures by this means. On hearing of the fact, Marshal MacMahon was greatly incensed, and inflicted a severe reprimand upon the Colonel of the regiment for his want of vigilance, and finally sent the three culprits to join the light infantry (Zephyrs) in Africa.

Abandoned at Sea.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—The ship Pomona, from Liverpool, reports landing at Fayal the Captain and crew of the bark David Connor, from Miramichi for London, fallen in with, water-logged, Nov. 20.

Heavy Silk Robbery.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 1.—The dry goods store of Geo. J. Hart & Co., on East Water street was robbed, last night, of $2,000 to $3,000 worth of silks. No clue to the perpetrators.

MARRIED.

BASSETT—NORCROSS—At Berlin, Wis., Dec. 31, by the Rev. Y. L. Spining, Samuel W. Bassett, of Chicago, and Miss Mary Norcross, of Berlin.

MATTHEWS—HUBBARD—At the residence of Mrs. Jane Griffith, 657 West Lake-st., on Christmas eve, by Elder Trevan, of Gideon's Chapel, G. W. Matthews and Miss Alice G. Hubbard, of this city.

DIED.

HAWHE—At his late residence, No. 908 Michigan-av., of lung fever, Arthur J. Hawhe, aged 33 years. Funeral services at the Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church, on Indiana-av., near Twenty-fourth-st., at 10 o'clock a. m. to-day.

BREWSTER—On Dec. 31, of membranous croup, Frederick William, son of Edward L. and Mary H. Brewster, aged 2 years, 2 months, and 2 days. Funeral from the residence of his parents, 1254 Indiana-av., on Thursday, at 1:30 p. m.

AUCTION SALES.

ESTABLISHED JAN'Y, 1856.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.,
AUCTIONEERS
For the sale of General Merchandise and Real Estate,
55 and 57 South Canal-st.

DRY GOODS,
Custom-Made Clothing, Shirts, Drawers, Etc.,
On THURSDAY, Jan. 2, at 9½ o'clock.
WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

BUTTERS & CO.'S
REGULAR SATURDAY'S SALE OF
HOUSEHOLD GOODS
On SATURDAY, Jan. 4, 1873, at 55 and 57 South Canal-st.
Also, 10,000 Prime Cigars.
WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

By W. O. HOFFMAN, Auctioneer.

TEAS
AT AUCTION.
IMPORTANT SALES OF TEAS. L. M. HOFFMAN'S SON & CO. will sell on
WEDNESDAY, Jan. 8, 1873, at 11 o'clock,
At Roberts' Salesroom, Nos. 97 and 99 Water-st., New York,
By order of the importer, 18,000 packages choice New Season Teas, comprising invoices of Green Teas, Oolongs, Souchongs, and Japans.
Catalogues and samples will be ready at the office of the auctioneer on and after the 2d of January, and at the salesroom two days previous to sale.

By ELISON & FOSTER.
306 North Wells-st.
CHATTEL MORTGAGE SALE OF
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.
On THURSDAY MORNING, Jan. 2, at 10 o'clock, at 306 North Wells-st., consisting of Parlor, Chamber, Dining-room, and Kitchen Furniture.
ELISON & FOSTER, Auctioneers.

By HARRISON & CO.
LARGE AND ATTRACTIVE SALE OF CHROMOS,
Thursday morning, Jan. 2, at 10 o'clock. A lot of elegant pictures, to be sold without reserve.
HARRISON & CO., Auctioneers, 83 South Canal-st.

By EDWIN A. RICE & CO.
Furniture, Show Cases, Painters' Ladders, &c.,
AT AUCTION,
Corner of Thirty-fifth and Burnside-sts., 1½ blocks from State-st. cars,
AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M. FRIDAY, JAN. 3.
Parlor, Dining-room, Bed-room, and Kitchen Furniture; Stoves, Carpets, Bedding, Dishes, Tinware, &c., &c. Sale positive; without reserve.
EDWIN A. RICE & CO., Auctioneers, Office 84 West Washington-st.